Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL
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ST. NICHOLAS CAFÉ
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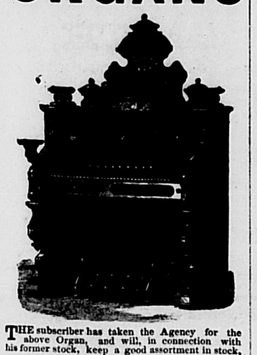

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On Platinum (Continuous Gum Work),	30.00
On Silver,	15.00
On Choplastic (Metallic),	10.00
On Celluloid,	10.00
On Rubber,	10.00

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F. B. Bates desires to call special attention to the GREAT REDUCTION in the cost of ORGANS —AND— PIANOS, and to assure the public that he is able to supply the finest Instruments AT LOWEST PRICES. The Famous and long established SMITH American Organ Co. have new and attractive styles this season, at such prices that no home should be without its music. Instruments let, or sold on installments, or exchanged, or tuned and repaired. Send for catalogues. OFFICE, Middle Street, East Weymouth.

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BAKERY! Is prepared to supply customers with every description of BREAD, CAKE, PASTRY, and PLAIN and FANCY CRACKERS; and on Sunday mornings HOT BROWN BREAD AND BEANS will be ready at the Bakery, or will be delivered. Those wishing Beans or Brown Bread delivered will please give their order before Saturday. PLAIN & FANCY FROSTING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE. A. L. HOBART, COMMERCIAL ST., WEYMOUTH LANDING.

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THAYER ACADEMY, Braintree, Mass. Sixth year begins Wednesday, September 13. Examinations for Admission Wednesday, June 28, and Tuesday, September 12. Thorough English and Classical Course for boys and girls. For catalogue or information, address B. SEWALL, Head Master, SO. BRAINTREE, MASS. 5 20

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.....any.....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with.....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, NOAH VINING, WILLIAM NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, HENRY A. NASH, } BOARD OF HEALTH OF WEYMOUTH.

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RUBBER GOODS. BEING under small expenses, we are enabled to sell goods at the following prices:

Ladies' Circulars,	$1 75
Misses' "	1 50
Boys' Coats,	1 50
Gents' "	2 50
" Heavy Coats,	2 50

Sheeting for Beds.

3-4 wide,	60c.
4-4 "	90c.
5-4 "	1 10
6-4 "	1 25

Ladies' Circulars and all other kinds of Rubber Goods, neatly repaired. Gloves for Housework and Gardening. Also, Hot Water Bottles. 50 feet Hose and Fixtures, $6.00. Goodyear's Rubber Store, CHESLEY HAYES, Ag't, 62 & 64 Cornhill, near Court St., BOSTON. 488

The Refuge.

I think it is over, over—
I think it is over at last:
Voices of foeman and lover,
The sweet and the bitter, have passed;
Life, like a tempest of ocean,
Hath outblown its ultimate blast.
There's but a faint sobbing seaward,
While the calm of the tide deepens leeward,
And behold! like the welcoming quiver
Of heart-pulses throbbed through the river,
Those lights in the harbor at last—
The heavenly harbor at last!

I feel it is over, over—
The winds and the waters surcease;
How few were the days of the rover
That smiled in the beauty of peace!
And distant and dim was the omen
That hinted redress or release.
From the ravage of Life, and its riot,
What marvel I yearn for the quiet
Which bides in this harbor at last?—
For the lights, with their welcoming quiver,
That throb through the sanctified river
Which girdles the harbor at last—
The heavenly harbor at last?

I know it is over, over—
I know it is over at last;
Down sail; the sheathed anchor uncover;
For the stress of the voyage has passed;
Life, like a tempest of ocean,
Hath outblown its ultimate blast.
There's but a faint sobbing seaward,
While the calm of the tide deepens leeward,
And behold! like the welcoming quiver
Of heart-pulses throbbed through the river,
Those lights in the harbor at last—
The heavenly harbor at last!

Selected Story.

His Answer.

Bramleigh is a sleepy-looking town. The village street is draped with drowsily-drooping elms. The sea is just far enough away to whisper as sleepily as the wind in the leaves. Still, a long sojourn in Bramleigh teaches one that it is never by any means as sleepy as it seems,—that every shut-up, drowsy-looking old building has wide-awake eyes and ears on every side, and that even the lank-haired, drawling juvenile is on the alert for a happening.

My landlady, Mrs. Bragdon, lives a mile away from the village, but nearly every whisper which is breathed there finds its way to the farm. As she expresses it, "She does like to have something goin' on." And when, last fall, all her summer boarders had taken flight with the exception of myself, the cows had all been sold but two, and the light harvest was being gathered in with the assistance of but two hired men, she declared that she had too much spare time and was blue as a whetstun,—that the village was dullr'n thun-in' at all; she was never so put to it for news in her life."

"Spare time hain't what ails me," grumbled Alfonso, the two-headed son of the house: "I ken't git a minute ter set in the store; that's why you don't hear no news."

"Cat's-foot! you don't git no news when you do go ter the corner evenin's. You don't set in the store, noway. You jest dangle round Cyrus Parker's gate, to see if you ken't git a glimpse ov Mirandy. But, Lor'! if you ken find out about enything that's a-goin' on in the world, you might ez well go down along ter-night. There'll be pumpkins to cut evenin's by 'n' by, 'n' there won't be no gittin' off then."

So, making himself very brilliant as to his feet and very much perfumed as to his head, Alphonso sets off down the road as soon as his evening chores are accomplished.

"Well, I don'no as I shell be kerried through of that boy don't bring no word of enybody or enything," says his mother, seating herself by the fire with her knitting-work.

I look up, and, catching a glimpse of Mrs. Bragdon's woe-begone face, am touched with real pity. I know with what delight I may fill her soul if I choose to reveal a secret which I have piously concealed since my first year's sojourn in Bramleigh,—a delectable tale, which, for a wonder, has not been whispered around the hearth-sides of the village nor discussed under the "dim, religious light" of the one lantern which hangs from the dusty rafters in the store.

I put aside my book, and say rashly, before I have really decided to tell, "Mrs. Bragdon, did you ever know what broke off the engagement between Miss Matilda Jane Snow and the minister?"

The sudden brightening of Mrs. Bragdon's face is something amazing. She drops her knitting-work at once and clasps her hands in a touching attitude of expectation. "No; I couldn't never find out for certain. Everybody thought 'twas proper strange, after they'd been goin' together for so long. Parson Whitcomb, wanted her fur her money, they say. He was younger'n she, n'a picture of a man, with red cheeks 'n' curly hair. But, 'Lor! she hain't got much money: she let that good-fur-nothin' brother ov hers waste a good pile that belonged to her on his eddication. He was a lazy soul, but was called, as he said, to be a missionary; 'n' ef he kin make himself agreeable to the heathen, I 'spose it's as well as he could do. His room's better'n his company here." Mrs. Bragdon pauses, quite out of breath, and regards me with earnest appeal.

"I can tell you why she didn't marry the minister," says I, with the true air of profound mystery and deep importance which is characteristic of the real Bramleigh gossip.

Whereupon, after the usual preliminaries, the exhortations to eternal secrecy, the hesitations and deliberations which, somehow, seem to highten the enjoyment of the expectant listener, I began my tale:

"The first year I visited Bramleigh, I used to go and see Miss Matilda Jane very often, you know. I went past her house on my way to Morrill's meadow, where the orchids grow, and, stopping at the gate to admire her flowers one day, she came out and presented me with a lovely little bouquet of spice-pinks and lavender. Then, one day when I was heated with my long walk she invited me into her house to have a glass of her raspberry-shrub, and I accepted the invitation with pleasure, for it looked very cool and inviting inside the wide, breezy old hall.

"'Good gracious!" said Miss Matilda Jane, 'I shouldn't never get my breath again if I walked as fur as Merrill's meadow. I wish you'd always drop in here 'n' rest awhile whenever you take a walk in this direction. I see so few strangers that my eyes fairly ache for the sight o' one, and, when I have time to be, I'm dreadfully lonesome.'

"So I sat with her some time, trying to make myself agreeable; but, as the lady is not a little deaf, and I was not aware of it at the time, we did not get on very well at first."

"Deef as a post,—deef as the backside o' the meetin'-house o' week-days," assents my listener warmly.

"But I called again-and again, and after a while we became very good friends. I liked the quaint old house, with its large, low-ceiled rooms, the hugh fireplaces filled with evergreen boughs, the old-fashioned furniture and ornaments brought from over the sea by sailor relatives, the house-plants in the wide window-seats, and the scriptural tiles in the chimney-piece. Then the Manx cat and the parrot were sources of unfailing amusement."

"Didn't you never see the parson—Matildy Jane's beau—when you was there?" askes Mrs. Bragdon, breathlessly impatient for the denouement of the story.

"Why, yes; I'm coming to that presently," say I with wicked deliberation, as I stroke the back of the tortoise-shell cat, who has seated herself in my lap and is basking delightedly in the warm glow of the fire.

"Her father, old Cap'n John, didn't take no fancy to him at fust,—so I didn't know as he come to the house much in them days; that's all," she apologizes, becoming sufficiently composed to pick up her knitting-work.

"Not long before I left Bramleigh that fall, one bright, frosty afternoon I went over to the Snow woods on an autumn-leaf expedition, and called to see Miss Matilda Jane, as usual, on my way home. But, finding the minister, Mr. Whitcomb, seated in very close proximity to his lady-love, I thought it best to make my excuses and take an immediate departure."

"'No, indeed; you mustn't think of going,' said she, with energetic decision. 'You must take off your hat and stop to tea, for I'm going to be all alone this evening. Brother Whitcomb's got to go home and 'tend a prayer-meeting, and pa's going over to Tim Ramsdell's to see his new-fangled corn-sheller. Do take pity on me, for the crickets are singing louder than ever to-night, and I shall be lonesome enough to die.'

"'Yes, I told Tim I'd drop over ter-night, though I don't believe nothin' in any o' these new-fangled machines,' explained her father; 'n' ef you'll stay with Matilda Jane I'll let Ethan harness up old Moll 'n' take you over ter the village by nine o'clock, or whenever you feel as of you must go.'

"These melancholy autumn days, when everything in nature reminds us of our own sad decline, make us more prone than ever to seek the companionship of a congenial spirit,' remarked the minister in his most solemn tones.

"His cheeks were more like the red rose than usual, and he had brought as gifts to the object of his affection oranges and the Missionary Herald.

"Miss Matilda Jane was extremely unconscious and matter-of-fact, though her toilet bore marks of more than ordinary consideration. 'You'd better wait long enough to just taste a cup of tea, too, Brother Whitcomb,' said she. 'I won't be any time preparing it. The tea-kettle is ready to boil now. And it you are not there in time, can't one of the deacons open the meeting?'

"He shook his head and said plaintively: 'We are too prone to shut our ears to the voice of dooty, too prone to follow our own inclinations 'n' stray away from the straight and narrow path. No, we must follow dooty, even though it leads us away from our dearest companions,' glancing with solemn fondness at Miss Matilda Jane."

"'I wouldn't never 'a' hed a man in this world thet counted me jest as ef he was exhortin' a sinner!" exclaimed Mrs. Bragdon warmly.

"He did not follow duty immediately, however," I resume, "but stood irresolute, with his hat in his hand, for a few moments, then concluded to follow Miss Matilda Jane into the kitchen instead; and, though he did not make his adieus to either Capt. John or me, I supposed he was hastening toward home and the 'missionary meeting,' when, in the course of a half-hour or so, Miss Matilda Jane announced that tea was ready.

"'La! Brother Whitcomb went home, after all, did he?' inquired the lady, looking somewhat disturbed, I fancied. 'I thought he had decided to stay. Strange he didn't come out and say good-night.'

"'Why, didn't he?' said Capt. John: 'he went out toward the kitchen, and that's the last I saw of him.'

"Miss Matilda Jane seemed slightly absent-minded for a moment or two, but soon recovered herself, and was as bright and talkative as ever. 'Now I'll make haste and get my work done up, and we'll have a good long evening together,' said she. 'Ethan wants to go to the store, so he has got the milking done already, and everything will be out of the way beautifully by half-past six.'

"The brightest of fires was blazing on the hearth, and we dispensed with a lamp in order to enjoy it to the fullest extent. It was a delightful evening, Miss Matilda Jane, who is a good story-teller, told me of all the quaint events which had ever happened in the old town. But the wind came up at length, the tree-boughs creaked weirdly outside, and we were disturbed by strange noises during the whole time.

"'Some one is certainly pounding on the back door,' I insisted more than once.

"'I hope you won't be scared, but folks have always said that this house is haunted,' said Miss Matilda Jane, cheerfully. 'It's nothing but the wind howling through the empty garret, though, and the rats tumbling in the walls. They do carry on outrageously when it grows still at night. It's their noise that you hear now.'

"'Impossible!' I said. 'Do let us be brave and open the back door.'

"'Oh, I'm not in the least afraid. Of course I can't hear as distinctly as you do, but I'm pretty sure there is no one there.'

"We proceeded to the door at once, but found nothing but darkness and a stray apple-bough that was tapping, though not noisily, on the sill. The pounding still continued, however, and I was quite positive that I heard a voice, or voices, shouting from a distance, as if in distress.

"'Oh, that's nothing but the boys over in Squire Goodnow's barn. They're shelling corn ever there, and make a terrible racket every evening. I can hear them sometimes myself, if I am hard of hearing,' said Matilda Jane when I assured her of this fact. 'Come, let us go into the sitting-room and sit down again and make ourselves comfortable. It's chilly away from the fire.'

"I looked over in the direction of the barn, and saw the yellow light of a lantern and moving figures through the wide-open door, and became more easy in my mind.

"But at half-past nine Ethan appeared on the scene, with open mouth and startled eyes. 'Who's that a-makin' sich an all-fired pasoundin' an' screechin' in the suller, or in the dairy, or somewhere nuther?' he exclaimed excitedly.

"'Well, I don't know but that the old house is haunted, sure enough,' said Miss Matilda Jane, starting to her feet. 'Miss Harris has been hearing queer noises all the evening. Let us take a lamp and see what we can find.'

"'I ain't no coward, but I wouldn't keer to see a spirit,' piped Ethan, shrinking into a corner.

"'Nonsense! spirits don't make such noises,' said his mistress laughing.

"'My gun's all loaded, 'n' I guess I'll take it 'long with me,' said he, becoming somewhat reassured by her coolness.

"'Well, take it and come along,' said she quickly.—'Miss Harris, I'm afraid you're scared,' turning to me. 'You'd better stay here by the fire; we shan't be gone long, 'tis likely.'

"But I preferred to be of the investigating party, and we all three started in solemn procession, guided by the light of the fitful kerosene. It was a long distance from the sitting-room to the back kitchen, and as we approached this dark and isolated region the pounding, which had been commenced with a vengeance as soon as we had opened the dining-room door, became more and more distinct. Ethan shouldered his gun and looked darkly at every shadow.

"'Goodness! the sound comes from the dairy!' said Miss Matilda Jane in a tragical whisper.

"Here a voice made itself heard with great distinctness."

"'It's the parson, tew, by golly! That's his voice, though its so kinder shaky 'n' funny,' said Ethan, rushing bravely and nimbly forward as an angry appeal to be let out reached our startled ears.

"'Why, he must have followed me there when I went after butter for supper, and I locked him in by mistake,' said Miss Matilda Jane, looking distressed and rather awe-stricken, but laughing at the same time in spite of herself. 'He said that he had something to say to me in private, I know, but pa was in such a squizzle for his supper that I forgot all about it afterward.

"It is not consoling to have one's misery laughed at, so I discreetly remained in the background when the unfortunate gentleman emerged from his prison,—which was like a veritable cell, stone floor and all. I could not distinguish the words which fell from his lips, but, as there were an abundance of them, uttered in by no means his usual smooth, drawling tone, I suppose they must have been more expressive than polite, for I heard Miss Matilda Jane say, with cool distinctness, after a little pause, 'Well, if you have got such a temper as this, you may as well go your own way, for all me. I've seen enough—more than enough—of you, sir.'

"'And if you haven't any more sense than this, I shall be very glad to do so, madam,' was the quick reply. 'Allow me to wish you good-night.'

"'Ethan, light your lantern and go with Mr. Whitcomb to the barn and help him harness his horse,' commanded the lady, turning to follow me with stately dignity to the sitting-room."

"'N' he never come ag'in," says Mrs. Bragdon, whose face is all aglow with happy excitement. "Well, well, I hope Alfonso won't bring no more news ter-night, for I shan't sleep a wink as 'tis—I know I shan't; 'n' then it's kinder provokin' in sech dull times to hev everything to once!"—*Lippincott's.*

EGYPT'S CONDITION.

An Armed Intervention The Only Hope At Present.

If the circumstances which have now arisen as the culmination, more or less complete of a long series of political maneuvers of native leaders, and steps in revolt by an aggrieved native populace, do not justify intervention, the reports are exaggerated, or the political ethics of Europe have greatly changed. The reports come from many different sources, and they agree in the greater number of particulars most essential to show that the recent butchery of Europeans was a sort of political St. Bartholomew gotten up by the native military. Hundreds of Europeans were slain in cold blood because they were Europeans and hated foreigners. Some of them were there as representatives of powers which have been placed in the odious light of using their diplomacy and sending their iron-clads to sustain the khedive, who submitted to be the tool of that diplomacy, for the collection of interest on a heavy bonded debt; but Egypt's own rulers were primarily the cause of her miseries in this respect rather than the Europeans who lent them the money. Those bondholders had to consent to a liberal reduction of their claims, and they induced the western governments to furnish Egypt with an economic administration which was probably worth quite as much as both its cost and the interest paid to the European bondholders, in comparison with any native administration which Egypt might have had of her own origination.

The western powers, with Russia, were they who secured to Egypt what independence she had when she would otherwise have been ravaged by the unspeakable Turk and made to suffer a worst subjection. Moreover, European capital developed the resources of Egypt to a considerable extent and made her fertility available, negotiable, transportable. A railroad and the great canal were built. All this work may now be confiscated and go to decay if Europeans are to be slaughtered and expelled from the country. Under the recent trying circumstances, it certainly appears that the European powers most concerned have been patient and forbearing—possibly to a fault. They justly realised that, however deplorable the condition of the country, whatever jeopardy might threaten material interests, military intervention, involving perhaps continued occupation, would be fraught with such serious responsibilities that it ought not to be undertaken if it could be avoided. They had to respect the views and defer somewhat to the jealousies of other European governments in order to preserve the peace of Europe itself. Italy has shown much jealousy of France for a year or two past. Germany has held the position of arbiter, and has the support of Austro-Hungary and Italy, and, it is believed, controls Turkey more than any other power—perhaps completely.

The idea of Turkish intervention was proposed to avoid that direct occupation by England and France which would have greatly threatened the general peace if undertaken for commercial benefits. The case is now so urgent that, in view of the dilatory and unreliable character of Turkish action and the appeal of blood and human suffering under outrage; in view of the fact that citizens of France are said to be forced to fortify themselves in their houses in Cairo to avoid being murdered, France at least may feel bound to land her troops and defend her citizens' lives, whatever construction may be placed upon her motives. The country is practically without a government, and wherever anarchy reigns, civilized countries have heretofore been accustomed not merely to excuse but to thank the nearest neighbor who quickly affords protection. Every

The Weymouth Gazette.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, EDITOR

FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1882

All Around The Hub.

HIGH PRICES AND OUR HOTELS.

It is no news to our readers that almost everything eatable has advanced in price since the first of May. Meats of all kinds are very much higher; vegetables are scarce, and, on account of the lateness of the season, are likely to be both scarce and dear. These facts are painful to the individual who has a family to provide for; but although one must eat to live, the family can; under the pressure of stern necessity, economize and do without many articles as luxuries which when they are abundant and cheap are considered necessaries.—Roast lamb and green peas are delicious in June, but if one can't get them, one will not starve on codfish, boiled potatoes or even baked beans.

The man of a single family can, to a great extent cut down on supplies of certain articles and yet live very fairly, do without some things he and his family would like, and yet not suffer. But our hotels and boarding-house proprietors are the ones who feel these high prices, which dig directly into their pockets. It will not do for them to scrimp, and at same time they cannot put up their charges for board. In conversing with the wife of a hotel proprietor recently we were informed that it cost to feed their guests, on account of the rise in provisions, more than one hundred dollars a week more than it cost two months ago, and still their rates for board have not been advanced.

We know that our people generally do not sympathize heartily with hotel keepers. Men and women who, at their own homes, would luxuriate on beef stew and potatoes, must have sirloin roast, spring lamb, green peas, asparagus, strawberries, etc., at a hotel, and expect them with half a hundred other expensive articles, regardless of market prices. True it is that few men can keep a hotel—and make it pay.

YACHTING.

A few years ago the number of yachts owned in Boston and vicinity did not exceed a score; once in a while the son of some wealthy man would launch out with a nautical taste, have built for himself a ten or fifteen ton boat and hire some retired seaman to sail it. But since it has become so fashionable for families of even moderate means to pass the summer at the shore, a passion for yachting has been developed and thousands upon thousands of dollars are invested in these vessels, many of which are fitted up in a manner perfectly palatial. Boston does not boast of any such yachts as are owned by Bennett and others of New York. Those are not yachts but vessels, many of them, as large as the ships of fifty years ago.—But while we have not a fleet of pleasure boats adapted to ocean travel, we have in our harbor some of the finest craft of the size afloat, and no more beautiful sight is seen in the summer season than a regatta of one or the other of our numerous yacht clubs.

On the pier of the Hull, Downer Landing and Hingham steamboat Co. at Hull a building has been erected by the company for the Hull yacht club, and there and at Downer Landing there will be this summer several exciting regattas.

LONG ISLAND.

One of the most sensible propositions ever made in Boston was the one for the city to purchase Long island and locate upon it many of the city buildings—the house of correction and others.—One serious drawback to the growth and prosperity of South Boston has been that the House of Correction and the asylum for the insane are located there.

Long island is a beautiful place and but a short distance from Boston. The attempt to make it a pleasure resort, however, was a failure. The hotel is a fine building, the air is pure and cool, and the late Thomas J. Dunbar put out money freely to make the place fashionable as it was attractive. But Long island never proved a success, and the very best disposition that could be made of it would be to utilize it in the manner proposed, for the location of some of our public buildings. Far better would it have been for the state of Massachusetts if the new state prison had been erected on Long island. There would have been no trouble about drainage, and an abundance of water.

The land covered by the city's buildings in South Boston is too valuable to be used for the purposes it is now used for, and if those buildings should be removed the value of a large portion of the property in that portion of the city would be greatly increased.

OUR OBJECTS OF INTEREST.

As a Bostonian we are very proud of Boston. We feel pride in the so much laughed at culture, of our broad charities, our general good order, of our enterprise, felt not only from ocean to ocean, but all over the world. Daniel Webster, we think it was, said—"Thank God, I am an American!" We thank our good fortune that we are a Bostonian. Still we do not wonder that strangers are often disappointed at first in the city. Our streets are narrow and crooked, and we haven't a public building—not one object of interest that is at all attractive. The State House has a splendid location, but no one but the architect ever considered the building a credit to the city or the state. Our City Hall is useful, but no sane man would call it ornamental. The Court house is a disgrace to our good taste and our good judgment. The Boston Athenaeum on Beacon street is a gloomy pile and has no pretensions to exterior beauty. A stranger must smile when he gazes upon the grand, old, historical always-to-be saved Old South Church; and one must be boiling over with patriotism to enthuse much at sight of Faneuil Hall.

THE CADETS.

This crack corps of our citizen soldiery, the governor's guard, is supposed to represent the very cream of the cream of Boston's bluest blood. The time has been when it would have been about as easy to shove a camel through the eye of a needle as to obtain membership in the Cadets without belonging to "one of our first families." To the credit of the company it must be said that while claiming to represent Boston's best culture and highest respectability, it has always maintained that claim by good discipline and gentlemanly behavior.—On no occasion since the company was formed has it been disgraced by the action of any member while in uniform.

LOCAL TOPICS.

Graduation Exercises.

The graduation exercises of the Tufts Grammar School were held in Clapp's Hall on Friday afternoon last, a large number of friends of the pupils being present.—The graduates were 22 in number, their names being as follows:

John W. Ahern, A. Edwin Arnold, Herbert L. Bouton, Helena M. Callahan, Ella H. Chandler, Lizzie M. Dowse, Emma J. Dwyer, Percy L. Davidson, Emma C. Fairbanks, Katie M. Fitzgerald, Henry M. Ford, George H. French, William A. Pierce, Charles I. Porter, Nellie F. Pray, Ida E. Sheppard, Elmer A. Smith, Henry M. Stack, Annie I. Thayer, Jennie D. Thayer, Agnes M. Ward, Nellie T. Whelan.

Among the numbers on the programme was an original colloquy, written by the Principal for the occasion, the subject being "Preparation for Examination". The singing by the pupils of the three grades was very well rendered, and the instrumental music, by Misses Ida E. Sheppard, Lizzie M. Dowse, Jennie D. Thayer, and Agnes M. Ward, showed much proficiency on their part.

At the conclusion of these exercises an address to the pupils was made by Principal Armington, full of wise counsel for their guidance in life. Dr. F. F. Forsaith then presented the diplomas to the graduates, with remarks of an excellent character, and from the audience a number of gentlemen were called upon for addresses, among them being Rev. Mr. Titus, Rev. Mr. Jerome, F. W. Lewis Esq., Messrs. Geo. Baker and Patrick Whelan.

The present method of uniting the grades of the schools in the closing exhibition is much preferable to the former plan of having separate exhibitions, and the method will probably in the future be generally adopted, as it is looked upon with favor by the Sup't.

The number of graduates from the Grammar Schools in the North part of the town is about 60.

Current Topics.

The Weymouth Band repeated the Fourth of July concert at Quincy Point last evening, and the display of fireworks deferred from the Fourth, took place.

Business is suspended at all the shops in this place, with but one exception.

A Sabbath school concert will be held in the Baptist church next Sunday evening.—Owing to the severe illness of the pastor, the programme will be changed from a floral character.

Mr. Chapin Thayer and family have taken up their residence in his seaside cottage at Mears' beach.

Mr. Joseph White, attendant of the late Dr. Weston, has removed with his family to Cape Breton, N. S.

Mr. Jonathan Hunt will spend the summer at Scituate harbor, where he has opened a custom and repairing shoe shop.

Dissatisfaction is expressed in connection with the telephone poles, and in some instances the axe is threatened to be brought into requisition.

The stores of Ward 3 will close every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock during July and August.

The Tufts Library closes at 7½ P. M. during July and August, except Saturday evenings, when the closing time will be 9 P. M.

Rev. Mr. Mundy, of East Weymouth, will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon.

Dr. Tinkham gave a fine exhibition of fireworks at his residence on Front street, last evening. The doctor's patriotism and generosity afforded much pleasure to a large company of spectators.

E. S. Hunt's display of fireworks on Boston Common the evening of the Fourth, was one of the best ever given there, though the rain prevented the carrying out of the full programme.

Rev. Mr. Nordell is slowly improving in condition, although he is very weak. The Fourth was a trying day for a sick person.

A number of persons were making hay in a field on Summer street on the fourth, when a bullet whizzed past them, in pretty close contact with some of the party, among them a veteran of the war, to whom the singing of the deadly messenger was a familiar sound. The careless celebrator of Independence is unknown.

Extra police force was placed on Washington street the night of the 3d, and the result was a quiet time before the dawn of the Fourth, much to the relief of the friends of those in the vicinity who were seriously ill.

The kindness of the officers of the town and the neighbors was greatly appreciated by the friends of Rev. Mr. Nordell, who was suffering with typhoid fever, and Mrs. Nordell requests us to extend her sincere thanks for the effort to preserve quiet in the neighborhood that night.

A party of residents of Front street embarked in the yacht "Nettie," Capt. Whitmarsh, last Wednesday, for a sail down the harbor. They landed at Bumpkin Island and discussed one of the Captain's excellent chowders, and afterward visited the Pemberton. A party from Boston sailed last evening in the Nettie, on a fishing trip, and will return this evening, when another party will embark for piscatorial sports.

North High School Exhibition.

The Union Church was crowded last Friday evening with friends of the pupils of the North High Scoool, who had gathered to witness the exercises of the graduating class, which were of a very interesting and meritorious character. The graduates, nine in number, were seated on a platform in front of the pulpit, and surrounding them was a profusion of flowers, artistically arranged and adding greatly to the adornment of the place. The exercises opened with a fine organ voluntary by Mr. Lewis E. Tilden, and a song by the school, the singing being under direction of Mr. Jas Wilde, of North Weymouth. After prayer had been offered by Rev. L. H. Frary, the essays of the graduates were presented in the following order:

Essay, Life in the Caves, Agnes T. Dunphy, Essay, Views from my Window, Britania E. Harlow, Flute Solo, Airs from Martha, Walter G. Forsyth, Oration, Columbus Not the first discoverer of America, George A. Armington, Essay, Life in the Old Times, Emma F. Hunt, Essay, The Moors in Spain, Emma L. Clapp, Song, Selected, By the Class, Essay, The Ministry of Song, Florence J. Fay, Essay, "Over the Alps Lies Italy," Maggie T. Ford, Piano Duet, Overture to Stradella, Misses Clapp and Fay, Class Prophecies, Mabel J. Thayer, Oration and Valedictory, The Dangers of our Republic, Walter G. Forsyth.

Dr. F. F. Forsaith, in behalf of the School Committee, then presented the Diplomas to the graduates with timely remarks, and the parting hymn, composed by the Principal, Mr. G. W. Shaw, concluded the exercises.

On the Way.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gove, whose place in Georgia was recently devastated by a cyclone, are now visiting the family of Mr. Luther Vinton, formerly of Braintree, who reside about 90 miles from Atlanta. The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Gove expect them in Weymouth soon. We have received from Mr. A. T. Pratt, who lately returned home from Georgia, a graphic account of the destruction wrought at Mr. Gove's plantation.

Mr. Gove was lying down on a sofa when the wind began to blow after the hail storm, and Mrs. Gove was seated at the organ playing. As the howling of the wind began to increase, he got up, remarking that the front door had best be shut; he was followed by Mrs. Gove, and as he attempted to close the door, something struck him in the face and knocked him unconscious. Sometime after, of course the exact time can never be known, his consciousness returned, and he found himself covered with bricks, with the rain beating into his face. He felt bruised and was suffering from a pain in his legs and face, but his first thoughts were for his wife. He saw by the flashes of lightning that his house was destroyed, and then he attempted to extricate himself from the bricks and timbers. When the lightning would flash he looked for his wife, and finally saw her a few feet away from him, apparently dead. He crawled to where she was, over the piles of timbers, and as he reached her the rain, which was pouring down in torrents, revived her.

With much difficulty he succeeded in getting her out of the piles of debris in which she was buried, and in his arms carried her a few steps to what seemed to be a cleared place under the flooring. This place was simply a pile of bricks, and there, with scanty clothing, she lay suffering from a number of bruises, until Mr. Gove could crawl over the bricks and timbers, and find something to protect her from the rain.—He succeeded in finding a door, which he put over her, the end resting on the edge of the floor, forming a sort of roof. She complained of cold, and he made another search in the inky darkness and rain, and succeeded in getting a piece of carpet, and then, when she was cared for as well as possible under the circumstances, he heard the groans of his father, Mr. Sam'l Gove, in the barn, and when he reached him, he found that his skull had been fractured, and in a few moments he breathed his last. A neighbor named Brown soon after arrived, and Mrs. Gove was taken to his house and cared for.

When daylight came the sight which met the eye was appalling. The destruction had been complete. The cyclone, which is described as being of the shape of a mammoth hour glass, seemed to have skimmed along on the tops of the tall pine trees, biting the tops off, leaving nothing but the bare poles instead. When it struck the hill on which Mr. Gove's house was situated, the hour glass formed into one tremendous sucking vortex, and pulled up everything it touched. The roof of the dwelling was taken up and carried a distance of a mile and a half and dumped into the head of Paul's mill pond. The roof of the barn was taken off, but its direction was in a different line. The sides and ends of the house were twisted off and scattered everywhere, some of the timbers carried miles and miles away. Not one post was standing, simply the flooring was left, and even that had been deprived of the pillars.

The organ was lifted up and carried a considerable distance. No furniture was left on the place except the fragments of a spring mattress, the bedstead having been lost. The sewing machine was torn apart and the pieces scattered. The books, of which there were quite a number, were strewn all over the field. The old family clock, with its hands pointing to a few minutes after eight, was found a great distance from the house. Three hundred dollars in money have not been recovered, neither has a gold watch and chain belonging to Mrs. Gove. Every dish and plate was broken.—In fact, everything but the floor of the house, and the brick which composed the chimney was blown away. There were six trunks in the house, in which the clothes of the family were stored, and now there is not a vestige of the clothes or of the trunks to be found, though the woods far and near have been searched.

In the barn was stored a large quantity of corn, fodder, and many other things.—These were swept away, and only the floor left. Adjoining this was a log house used as a stable, and next to it a shed in which were sheltered a buggy and a wagon. The wagon was not moved out of its position, but the buggy was turned upside down and one wheel snapped off, and yet the wind did not move the vehicle more than a few feet from its former position. The horse that was in the stable managed in some way to get out and was thus saved from death by falling timbers. In the chicken house in the rear of the stable there were several hens setting. A piece of timber fell with such force on one of these hens that she was cut exactly in half. Many chickens and turkeys were taken up by the wind and dropped in the woods a quarter of a mile away.

The garden near the house was swept clean of every vegetable, nothing but the stumps of the products being left, and the orchard was cleaned of every leaf, bud, bloom or fruit, even the bark being peeled from the trees. Mr. Gove lost everything he possessed, and the terrible devastation was the work of only a minute and a half of time.

The Steamer Co. utilized their "fat" salary in a nice supper prepared by Steward Darius Smith, Monday evening.

Union Church.

Last Sunday was a red-letter day with the Union Church. In the morning, the pastor, Rev. L. H. Frary, departed from the regulation service, and instead of preaching a sermon from a text, he talked for a half hour familiarly upon the subject lying upon the minds of all in view of the interesting event that was to follow. At the close of the address, and while the choir was singing an appropriate hymn, the candidates for admission to the church came forward and arranged themselves in front of the desk. Two of these were married ladies and the others five girls and three lads, from twelve to twenty years of age. The ceremony, in the form adopted by this church, was conducted by the pastor, who at its close added in a very pleasant and tender manner, a few words of welcome to each, individually, with a text of scripture, chosen for its special adaptness to some peculiar feature of experience of the one to whom it was addressed. When the covenant was read, an additional candidate who united by letter, came forward and joined the group taking part in this portion of service. About one half of the number were baptised.

The Sunday School was unusually large, one hundred and sixty-nine being the number reported at this branch of the service. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered in the afternoon, when the pastor was assisted by Rev. H. Morton Dexter, Junior editor of the Congregationalist, and the exercises were rendered doubly impressive from the presence of the new members admitted in the morning. These make the additions during this year seventeen.

The Sunday School Concert held in the church in the evening, was one of the most interesting they have ever had. The subject, as remarked by the superintendent, was a two sided one, intended to illustrate some phases of the christian's service and that of the good citizen, and having particular reference to the coming anniversary of American Independence, also showing how much our Bible has had to do with the success of our country. After the organ voluntary and an anthem by the choir, the scripture lesson, consisting of a part of the one hundred and nineteenth psalm, was read by the school in concert. Prayer was offered by Mr. F. W. Lewis, followed by a response by the choir. After a few remarks explaining the character of the concert, a series of questions were put by the superintendent and answered by the various younger classes, leading to the Commandments, which were repeated in turn by the older classes, with an appropriate response by the choir after each. This was followed by a few more questions as to what and how we should pray, ending with the Lord's prayer, which was repeated by the whole school in concert, and was responded to by the choir. A recitation entitled "Nellie's Repentance" very effectively rendered by Daisy Cushing, closed this part of the service.

The second part, having reference to our National Independence, was opened by "America" sung by the whole congregation. This was followed by Carrie Harper in a recitation entitled "The Bible and Liberty." Mr. Frary made a few remarks upon the men who settled our country, and those who gave us our liberty, with some questions introducing Mrs. Hemans' beautiful and familiar song "The breaking waves dashed high," which has seldom been more finely rendered than by the select choir who sang it on this occasion. The reading of "Independence Bell" by Miss Bagley was excellent and fully appreciated.

The next exercise was the hanging of the motto "American Independence" in evergreen letters upon an arch in front of the pulpit, spelled a letter at a time, each illustrated by an initial text; beneath it was hung the date, in the same, "July 4, '76." This was very prettily done by the smaller scholars. Another recitation by Daisy Cushing, called "Our Flag," followed by "The Star Spangled Banner" sung by the choir, closed the concert. Great credit is due to Mrs. Emma Hunt, who planned the service, so effective and appropriate in all its details and so succesfully carried out by the hearty assistance of those to whom parts were assigned. The music was exceedingly appropriate and was executed in full harmony with subject it was intended to illustrate. Nor must the decorations pass unmentioned. The pulpit was draped with our National flag, about which beautiful bouquets of flowers were tastefully arranged, while below, upon the table, lay an open Bible, also embowered in flowers, over which was suspended a pure white dove. The concert was successful in every respect, and was highly appreciated by the very large number of friends present.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Mr. Gordon Reed, who has leased the house recently vacated by M. L. Cushing, has fitted up the lower floor as an ice cream parlor.

Painter Oliver Burrell is painting Mr. Geo. W. Tirrell's new house at Nantasket.

Mr. Geo. W. Mitchell has purchased the Samuel S. Pratt estate on Grant street for $2100.

Mr. John Hasson has purchased a place on Lake street of Mr. Cyrus Washburn for $1000.

A ladies prayer meeting was held at the Congregational parsonage last Friday, with Mrs. F. J. Mundy.

Mr. Samuel C. Denton attended the Newton celebration of the Fourth with the Brockton Band. A concert was given by the band in the evening.

Mr. Chas. C. Cushing has been elected as deacon of the Congregational church, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dea. Alvah Raymond.

The residence of Daniel Cain at Fort Hill has been handsomely painted by Mr. Oliver Burrell.

Mr. Stephen Cain is having his residence on Cain's avenue painted up in bansome style by Mr. Burrell.

Two large vessels have arrived at the Iron Co.'s pier at the Neck, laden with coal.

Miss Hunt's dancing school is now held Wednesday and Saturday afternoons of each week in Dexter Hall.

A horse of Mr. Alfred Totman's strayed from home on the Fourth, and at the time of writing has not been found.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. C. N. Jones, in another column. Great bargains in millinery goods are offered to close out stock. The ladies will do well to give him a call.

Weymouth's State tax, for 1882, amounts to $6760.

Misses Lizzie and Lilly Porter, daughters of John S. Porter, Esq., of Chattanooga, Tenn., are visiting the family of Mr. Edward French.

Mr. Young's new stable is fast approaching completion, and when finished, will be the most commodious and convenient livery stable in this section.

The M. S. P. C. A. are looking after the welfare of the horses this summer, by posting warnings against fast driving in the different towns of the commonwealth.

Mrs. John Richards, president of the Mass. Prohibitory League, will give a lecture on temperance at Zion's Hill chapel next Sunday, at 2 and 6.30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

The main belt in Canterbury & Haskell's shop runs with such velocity as to create electricity. By holding one hand near the belt, and the other close to a gas burner, the gas may be lighted, the electric current passing through the body.

Most of the shops "shut down" last Saturday, and business was suspended until the day after the Fourth, thus giving the workmen a chance to gloriously celebrate the day, and to get well over the exhilarating effects of the celebration.

Mr. Walter B. Staples purchased the Binney farm at Fort Hill, Saturday, for $850.

The Weymouth Band played at Quincy on the evening of Independence Day.

Mrs. Josie Parker has returned from her visit to Connecticut.

The famous trotter "Ben Butler" can now be seen at the stable of Mr. Joseph Totman, and for the next few months there will be an opportunity to "catch on."

Mr. Sumner Thompson has removed to Gray, Me.

Four hundred tickets were sold at this station for the beach, Tuesday.

Mr. Stevens has taken the engineer's position at the mill made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Chas. E. Bowen.

Night officer Nathaniel B. Peare assumed the duties of his position Saturday night.

Mrs. Lydia W. Thayer, who sustained a severe fall a few weeks ago, died from the effects of the accident on the 2d inst. A post-mortem examination was made by Drs. Fay, Fraser and Drake, who found that death was caused by cystitis. The funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. D. P. Leavitt officiating. The remains were interred in the North Weymouth cemetery. Mrs. Thayer was about 70 years of age, an estimable lady, and much respected by all who knew her.

Mr. Chas. E. Bowen, who has held the position as engineer for the Weymouth Iron Co., for a number of years, has resigned, owing to impaired health. He has taken a position in the company's machine shop.

Crescent Lodge, No. 82, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers for the ensuing term, Thursday evening of last week: N. G., John F. Cushing; V. G., Chas. H. Delano; Secretary, Wm. C. Earl; Treasurer, Hiram E. Raymond.

The subject of Rev. Mr. Mundy's sermon next Sunday morning will be, "The sea hath spoken."

A Sunday school concert is announced for next Sunday evening at the Congregational church.

The Bible students' class at the M. E. church, next Sunday, will continue the lessons on the commandments—"Thou shalt not kill."

A quiet party, consisting of Messrs. William Marden and George Daley and their families, spent the Fourth on the shores of Hockley Bay, where they indulged in a clambake, which was supplemented by the usual supply of good things. The day was spent very pleasantly in the cool and shady grove, and the party returned at an early hour in the evening. The manager of the paper returns thanks for kindly attention, and trusts that Mr. D's lemonade was sufficiently "salted" to keep until some similar occasion.

The premises of Mr. Jerry Moran, on Water street, narrowly escaped being burned last Saturday morning. It appears that Mrs. Moran had a fire in the cook stove, and put on some fresh coal, raking it down vigorously with a poker. She then left the room and went into the front entry to do some work. Shortly afterwards her daughter, and a young man visiting there, saw smoke issuing from the kitchen, and upon investigation, they found the room in a blaze, near the stove. A tub of water fortunately stood near, and was dashed upon the flames, and they were subdued without a general alarm being given. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a live coal from the stove flying into the wood-box when the fire was raked down, the box being full of paper. The damage to the room is about $25.

Wedding.

A brilliant company assembled on Thursday evening, June 29, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Bates, at North Abington, the occasion being the marriage of their daughter Minnie to Mr. John S. White of Weymouth. The house was tastefully decorated with ferns and flowers. The ceremony was performed at 8.30 o'clock by Rev. Jesse H. Jones, in the presence of one hundred invited guests. The ushers were Braddie Jones and E. C. Clapp. Mendelssohn's Wedding March and other choice selections were played upon the piano by Mr. George Merritt, of Rockland. The bridesmaids were Lena Ridlington and Ruthie Holbrook, little misses of five years, who were arrayed in white dresses, decorated with rosebuds; they presented a very attractive and fairy-like appearance. The bride was attired in an elegant dress of pale pink cashmere and satin, with the customary bridal veil. At the close of the ceremony the bride and groom received congratulations, after which the company partook of a generous collation. The presents were numerous and many of them costly and beautiful. At about two o'clock the happy couple took a carriage for Quincy, being followed by a shower of rice and the slipper, as an omen of the happiness and success their friends so heartily wish them in the future. The next morning they left by an early train for an extended bridal tour, and upon their return will make their home in North Abington.

J. R.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The annual exhibition and graduating exercises of the South High School took place from the Second Cong'l Church on Thursday evening of last week. As usual the church was crowded with the friends of the scholars, and the tasteful trimming above the platform added much to the attractions of the occasion. Promptly at 8 o'clock the school headed by Prof. Vose, the principal, and his assistant Miss Hattie Torrey, marched down the aisles and took their seats in front of the audience. But of course the centre of attraction was the members of the graduating class, who were escorted to seats on the platform, where arrayed in their faultless attire they were waiting to carry off the honors of the evening. Rev. Geo. F. Stanton was called upon to offer the opening prayer, in which he touchingly referred to her who for so many years lovingly and successfully labored in the position of assistant teacher for the upbuilding of the school, but who was absent because of impaired health, upon whom, especially, he invoked the divine guidance and blessing. After the prayer came the salutatory in a few well chosen words by Allen T. Tirrell. Essay, a "Plea for Learning", recited in a clear and forcible manner by Edith F. Raymond— Piano Duet, Misses Clark and Loud—Essay, "Our Class", in which the future callings of its various members was vividly portrayed, by Annie M. Nash—Oration, "Polar Explorations", showing diligent study and well defined thought, by Allen T. Tirrell—Music, Orchestra—Essay, "A Peep into the Heart of the Winds", given in a novel and pleasing manner by Nellie Doble—Reading, "Whistling in Heaven", Bessie O. Loud—Essay, "Home and its Influence", in which the contrasts among the homes of to-day were clearly shown, by Nellie M. Holbrook. Music, Orchestra—Essay and Valedictory, "The Starry Heavens", by Minnie Brassill. This essay deserves special mention for its rich conception of thought and beauty of expression. The parting words to Committee, Superintendent, teachers and scholars, were said in brief yet appropriate language, reflecting much credit upon the writer. In a short address Dr. Forsyth, chairman of the school committee, presented the diplomas, and opened the door of the world into which they were about to enter, urging them to be true to themselves, true to their country and true to their God. Then followed the singing of the class ode, written for the occasion, after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Wm. H. Bolster. The names of the graduates are as follows:—Minnie E. Brassill, Nellie Doble, Annie M. Nash, Nellie M. Holbrook, Edith F. Raymond, and Allen T. Tirrell. All the graduates received floral offerings, many of them being profuse and elegant, and the entire exercises reflected much credit on teachers and scholars.

The sidewalk around the odd-fellows building and Mr. E. C. Derby's manufacturing shop is being nicely improved by the placing of curb-stone about the Main St. side, an example which we hope may be followed by many in the village.

The horse-sheds belonging to the Second Congregational Society were let out for the year on Monday evening. All were sold, many of them receiving a good premium over the regular price.

"Independence Day" passed very quietly at this village, and there was hardly an incident not peculiar to other days, save that the places of business were generally closed and an unusual quietness prevailed. People were disturbed in their slumbers of the night before much less than in previous years, there being a conspicuous absence of the mellow horn and the wild music of the hand bell. At sunrise the bells were rung for half an hour and the explosion of powder was more frequent, while the powerful notes of the cornet (?), coming from some quarter near Mr. Jas. Smith's on Central St., were borne to every quarter of the village and adding a new glory to the day.—Many of the citizens went to Silver Lake, a larger number passed the day and large part of the night at Nantasket, while others visited the Park to see the trot or stayed at home to wear away the hours in careless ease and independence. At sunset the bells were rung, and then the rain put an end to all outward celebrations and home and fireside were at a premium.

Mr. N. W. Torrey furnishes the following original example, which is submitted to the public for solution.—"Required the cubical and superficial contents of an egg (regular oval) diameter 2½ inches, larger diameter 3 inches?"

The choir connected with the Second Congregational church will give a concert and strawberry festival at the vestry of that church this (Friday) evening. The proceeds will be used in furnishing new books for the choir. The programme, among other attractions, will include Mr. Ware of Boston, Baritone, and Miss Lydia Torrey of S. Weymouth, Soprano, and the Loud Boys of Quincy, Cornets.

Commencing July 1, season tickets, good between Boston and So. Weymouth can be purchased at the reduced rate of $19.50 per quarter. Now what we most need is the accommodation of a fast train, to leave So. Weymouth at about 8.30 A. M. and reach Boston about 9 o'clock, in ample time for most classes of business. Such a train has been repeatedly petitioned for, both by the citizens of this village and those farther down on the road, and we know of no surer way to bring about this accommodation than agitation and the importunate solicitations of our leading citizens.

Mr. George Torrey has provided himself with a stylish looking team for the better enjoyment of the leisure hours of his summer vacation. The horse was purchased of Mr. Harry Reed of North Abington, and is a fine animal and one of the best in the village.

The exhibition of the Bates Grammar School, Edgar R. Downs principal, took place on last Friday, the exercises commencing at 2 P. M. The other teachers of the school, Miss L. L. Whitman and Miss C. L. Logue, united with the principal to make this an interesting occasion and the result was highly successful, the printed programme presenting thirty-one selections composed of compositions, declamations, music etc., many of them exhibiting much merit and thorough training. A large number of parents were present and all were highly pleased with the exhibition.

The names of the graduates from this school, who are entitled to enter the High school are as follows,—Eva W. Robinson, Fred M. Torrey, Edward D. Vose, Mary E. Beane, Laura D. Matson, John J. Flynn, Nellie F. Belcher, Sarah E. Martin, Mary L. Bates, Amy L. Thomas, Lillian M. Shaw, Percy W. Derby.

A public meeting of the Improvement Association will probably take the place of the Executive committee meeting the present month. At this meeting, which will probably be early next week, an interesting subject will be presented, and speakers will be selected to make the occasion one of interest and profit to all who may attend.

Mr. George W. Bates has removed the fence that has stood for many years in front of his residence, the change greatly enhancing the beauty of the premises. We learn that Mr. John S. Fogg and Mr. John A. Fogg also contemplate removing their fences. The object of this is to encourage the better care of private grounds and expose them more to the view of the public, and when the grounds are thus kept this open view is an improvement and one which is appreciated by the public. It is a fashion which is rapidly growing in popular favor, especially in the West, and tends to make any village more beautiful and attractive.

HENRY.

All of Mr. Otis Cushing's teams were engaged for the Fourth, and some of our residents were obliged to take up with grocery wagons for pleasure riding, that of C. A. Stowell being loaded with a merry company.

The street from Timothy Smith's store to the depot was well guarded by police last Monday night, on account of the illness of Mr. Freeman Littlefield, who is still very low, and we are glad to know that perfect quiet was maintained. Park Avenue was also kept in a quiet condition, Mrs. Kelley being very sick and in a critical condition with rupture. On Thursday three physicians were in attendance.

Messrs. Charles F. Harris and Frank Dunbar, with their wives, spent the 4th at Franklin.

Mr. Wadsworth Tuck has finished his studies at Amherst College, and is now at home to assist in carrying on the bussness of his mother for awhile.

Mr. C. E. Loud and others rigged out a team and joined the Horribles at Abington the Fourth. They were used in the best manner by the citizens and the Horrible Co. R.

The South Weymouth Savings Bank has declared a semi annual dividend of two per cent payable on and after July 12th.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Barnum Boston.

S. & D. Ford, two enterprising farmers of this place, have an extensive piggery, with some 200 pigs in the pens generally, of choice breeds, for which they find extensive sale. Last Saturday morning, on going to their piggery they found a litter of little squealers added to their stock, and among them discovered two dead ones, which proved to be grown together at the head, neck and shoulders, with eight legs, four ears, two tails and two noses, but only one under jaw. They have been placed in a jar of alcohol, and this freak of nature forms quite a curiosity and equals any of Barnum's monstrosities. They can be seen at the residence of Nath'l Ford, on Bridge street.

Decease.

Mrs. Adelaide Frances (Bicknell) Bates, wife of Mr. Stephen Bates, and a native of Weymouth, died in Washington, D. C., June 28, aged 50 years. She was born in North Weymouth Feb. 12, 1832, and left Weymouth to reside in Washington, in 1865. She visited her native place for the last time one year ago, and returned to Washington in September, having been ill most of the time while absent. She was confined to her room from October to the time of her death, which occurred at 2.40 P. M., her mourning family all being present. Services were held at the home in Washington on Thursday, and the remains were brought to North Weymouth for interment in the Old North Cemetery beside her two little ones who had gone before.—Mrs. Bates will long be remembered by the friends of her youth here, with whom she had been so pleasantly associated in musical and other relations, and her death will be mourned by a large number of relatives and friends.

School Examination.

The public exercises of the Athens Grammar School took place on Friday afternoon of last week, consisting principally of recitations from our favorite poet Whittier, which were finely rendered by the graduating class, numbering seven. The diplomas were presented to the class by Rev. Mr. Tyler, of the School Committee. This school for the last two years has been under the charge of Mr. James E. Humphrey, a native of North Weymouth, who has worked untiringly for the interests of the school. He has resigned his position, and the committee have elected Mr. Horace W. Rice to take his place at the commencement of the next school year. Mr. Humphrey is a most estimable young man, and we wish for him abundant success in whatever occupation he may engage.

Glorious Fourth.

Independence day was ushered in by the ringing of the bells at morning, noon and night. The night previous was quiet, nothing occurring to disturb the people of the village from enjoying a good night's repose. As daylight began to appear, the boys could have been seen gathering near the Post office from every direction, until quite a large company had been mustered. Under the command of Master Bertie Bartlett they made quite an attractive appearance, as they were dressed in every kind of a rig they could get, and when all were ready, they started on a march through the streets of Old Spain. This spirit of '82 was anything but pleasant to those that wanted a little more sleep; tin horns, drums &c., filled the locality with hideous noise, but as it was Fourth of July morning we will give them credit for their patriotism and display.

Lock-up.

We wish to call the attention of the Selectmen of Weymouth to the vote passed at the annual town meeting in March last, in relation to building a lock-up in Old Spain, as the matter was referred to them. A lock-up is needed in this place and we hope soon to hear from the honorable board, that they have decided to build one.

Smash-up.

Last Sunday Mr. Nathan Holbrook, of Neponset, and John Holbrook of this village, were enjoying a pleasant ride at Nantasket, and were met just before reaching Hull, by two bicycles, while at the same time another bicycle came up behind and collided with the two others, tumbling the riders topsy turvy. This frightened Mr. Holbrook's horse, causing the animal to turn suddenly around, which upset the buggy, throwing Nathan Holbrook out, and John Holbrook was dragged some ten rods, when he rolled out. The horse continued to run, jumping two fences before he freed himself from the buggy. Both gentlemen escaped without any serious injury, as did the frightened horse. The buggy was a very nice one and was damaged some fifty dollars.—It was a very narrow escape from a more serious result.

The Peake Sisters will give an entertainment in the Old North Church, Wednesday, July 12th. Admission 15 cts.

Remember that all those in want of good English hay should be at the auction sale of English grass in So. Weymouth, Saturday, at 4 o'clock P. M. on the home farm of H. D. Blanchard. N. M.

Unknown parties obtained entrance to the North Weymouth depot, last Saturday, by breaking a pane of glass and unfastening the window. About $25 in cash was abstracted. Mr. Blanchard, the station agent, having suspicions of two boys, obtained the services of Officer Pratt, and they were interviewed by him, but as no satisfactory evidence of the deed was obtained, they were not arrested.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Business is suspended for the week at the Corner.

Mr. Francis Monroe and family have removed to South Abington.

Mr. Geo. W. Young conveyed a party of five couples to the beach, Tuesday evening.

Miss Carrie Webb and Miss Annie Spilsted have been stopping at the Centre House at the beach.

Messrs. Everett Pratt and Orrin Poole, with their families, are stopping at Scituate Beach for a few weeks.

The dance at Willow Grove on Monday evening was a decided success. Another will be held on the 14th inst.

Annoyance Prevented.

Gray hairs are honorable, but their premature appearance is annoying. Parker's Hair Balsam prevents the annoyance by promptly restoring the youthful color.

Fourth of July.

Our national holiday passed off very quietly, and beyond the ringing of the bells, the racket made by the young people, and a general suspension of business, was unmarked by any prominent event. Many of our people betook themselves to the seashore and the city, and spent the day in a manner most conducive to their own comfort. So far as we have been able to learn, no accident happened to mar the pleasure of the occasion. The day was a fine one, but the rain in the evening somewhat interfered with any contemplated display of fireworks, although the flight of a few rockets was noticed in various localities. On the whole, however, the day was a most enjoyable one, and was spent in a very becoming and sensible manner.

In spite of the various attractions at other points on the Fourth, a fair number of visitors attended the entertainment given by the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society at the Park, on Tuesday. It was expected that there would be a base ball match between Braintree and Randolph clubs, but the latter failed to appear, and the races were the especial feature of interest. These were 3 minutes and 2.40 trots, for which a good number of horses owned in this vicinity were entered. Messrs. Moulton, Burdette and Thompson acted as judges, and at 2 p. m., the horses were called up for the 3 minute race, for which a purse of $75 was offered. The entries were Frank, by H. A. Baker, Rockland; Lady, by C. Hollis, Cambridge; Fannie T., by R. D. Thompson, Rockland; Blue Bell Maid, by J. McLaughlin, Jamaica Plain; Lady was distanced in the first heat, and Fannie T. took the three heats in 2.42 1-2, 2.46 1-2, 2.43, Frank taking second money, the Maid third.

The 2.40 race was very closely contested, the entries being St. Mary, by J. Wilkins; Tritle, by J. Benson; Lady Thornton, by R. T. Powers; Muriel, by J. O'Donald; Newport Boy, by J. Smith. St. Mary took the three heats in this race; time, 2.44 1-2, 2.43, and 2.45 1-2. Newport Boy second, Muriel third.

The Grand National Temperance celebration held at Silver Lake Grove, Plympton,

n Prices !

R STOCK

oods!

Can; 2 Cans 25c.
14 cts. per Can.
12 " " "
18 " " "
14 " " "
35 " " "
13 " " "
Squash,
15 cts. per Can.
15 cts. per Can.
in the market.

IPANY,
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most desirable
White Blanks.
Gilts.
50 Cts. A ROLL.

NE OF
50 cts. a yard,
OF
PETINGS
5c. a yard.

SMITH,
South Weymouth

MILLINERY !
H WEYMOUTH.
on of the Ladies of Weymouth and
f NEW SPRING AND SUMMER
t Desirable Styles, Shades and

NNETS,
RIBBONS, FEATHERS,
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Weymouth,

Oh, be Joyful !

We have thoroughly overhauled our stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS, and made the **Grandest Reduction in Prices** ever known. We are able to show a better line and better grade of Suits than has ever been shown in this or any other city, at the prices we have put upon them. Note the following, and remember, you can find every suit as per advertisement.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Lot 1467. $9.00 to $6.00.	Lot 1665. $11.00 to $7.00.	Lot 1668. $12.00 to $8.00.
Lot 1668. $12.00 to $8.00.	Lot 1700. $14.00 to $10.00.	Lot 1831. $16.00 to $12.00.
Lot 1667. $18.00 to $13.00.	Lot 1662. $20.00 to $15.00.	Lot 1673. $20.00 to $16.00.

100 YOUTH'S SUITS,
FROM $8.00 and $8.00 DOWN TO $6.00.

BOYS' SUITS.

Lot 1687. $7.00 to $3.00.	Lot 1693. $6.00 to $3.00.	Lot 1180. $5.00 to $3.00.

BROKEN LOTS BOY'S SUITS.
$7.00, $8.00 and $9.00 down to $5.00.

VISIT THE
Commonwealth Clothing House,
680 & 684 Washington Street,
CORNER OF BEACH STREET, BOSTON.
GEO. W. WARREN, Manager.

WHEELWRIGHT SHOP.

I take this opportunity to announce to the people of East Weymouth and vicinity that I have taken the shop formerly occupied by Waldo C. Turner, for the

MANUFACTURE AND REPAIRING OF
CARRIAGES,

and will endeavor to do the work of all who favor me with their patronage, in a satisfactory manner and at reasonable prices.

CHAS. F. TURNER.
8 21

THE MOST RELIABLE FOOD IN THE WORLD FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
RIDGE'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS
THE BEST DIET FOR INVALIDS AND OLD PEOPLE
FOUR SIZES .38 .65 1.25 1.75
Wentrich & Co.
SEE EVERY LABEL.

FOR SALE,
THE
Former Residence of B. F. White,
On Front Street, near the Factory, of W. A. Shaw,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
The House contains fourteen rooms, with separate accommodations for two families. A good Stable 30 x 40; three acres of Orchard and Mowing Land; and one acre of Cranberry Meadow. Also, the
Large Manufacturing Shop
ON PLEASANT STREET,
formerly occupied by Jairus White & Son.
Terms easy. Inquire at South Weymouth Bank.
50tf

FOR SALE,
A FEW SHARES of the Capital Stock of the UNION NATIONAL BANK of Weymouth. Apply to
7tf ELIAS RICHARDS.

W. J. KENNEDY,
Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith
HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.
Fancy Driving Horses shod in the best possible manner. Interfering, Overreaching, Tender Footed, Thin Shelled, Corns and Contracted Feet, Quarter Cracked and Weak Sided Horses, treated according to their different ailments, in an appropriate manner.—In all cases satisfaction guaranteed.
Hand made Steel and Iron Shoes always on hand, or turned to order.
☞ Parties having their own irons of shoeing are invited to call, as we make a specialty of the business, and we will do our utmost to suit customers.
AXLE CUTTING.—Persons having half worn axles that need cutting up—an operation which if done properly, will force the wheel up to its proper bearings, causing it to run smooth and true, stops all rattling and avoids the trouble of having to use washers inside the nut—will please give us a call.
Shop, Flood's Old Stand Washington St,
OPPOSITE J. FORD'S LIVERY STABLE.
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
39tf

SHERIFF'S SALE.
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK SS. Weymouth, June 9th, 1882.
TAKEN on execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, at my office in Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, on SATURDAY, the 22d day of July next, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all of the attachable right, title and interest which Nicholas J. Grant, of said Weymouth, had on the fourth day of May last, (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process,) to and to a certain lot or parcel of land, situated near Middle street, in Weymouth aforesaid, being bounded and described as follows, to wit:—
Easterly by land of Francis H. Cushing, thereon measuring eighty feet; southerly by a private road or way twelve feet wide, to be forever kept open as such road or way, and thereon measuring one hundred and fifteen feet; westerly by land now or late of the heirs of John Donovan, deceased, and thereon measuring eighty feet; northerly by land of Joshua Holbrook, and thereon measuring one hundred and fifteen feet, and containing 9200 square feet, more or less; being the same premises conveyed to said Nicholas J. Grant by Mary A. Donovan et al. by their deed dated March 4th, A. D. 1880, and recorded with Norfolk Registry of Deeds, Lib. 522, Fol. 51.
8 10 GEO. W. WHITE, Deputy Sheriff.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.
THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.
THOMAS H. TUMPHREY,
NOAH VINING, } SELECTMEN
WILLIAM NASH, } OF
GEORGE A. CUSHING, } WEYMOUTH.
HENRY A. NASH,
Weymouth, March 13, 1882.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.
For sale by all dealers

PASTURE TO LET.
ABOUT FIFTY ACRES of Pasture to Let, in COHASSET.
Enquire of or address
50tf L. W. BATES, Beechwood, Mass.

EAST WEYMOUTH ICE CO.
PRICES FOR 1882.
WE are prepared to deliver Ice as soon as patrons may wish, at the following rates:
Families, 25 Cents per 100 lbs.
To Stores, Markets, etc., using large quantities, liberal discounts will be made. Ten per cent. discount will be made to families paying bills on or before Jan. 1st. Bills payable monthly.
REFRIGERATORS FOR SALE
AT REASONABLE PRICES.
J. F. & W. H. CUSHING.

WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.
President, *EBEN DENTON.*
Treasurer, *CHAS. T. CRANE*
Board of Investment,
EBEN DENTON, | ELIAS RICHARDS.
GILBERT NASH, | EDWIN PRATT,
ANDREW J. BATES.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Mondays of January, April, July and October.
OFFICE,
Commercial St., Weymouth Landing.

PURE SPRING WATER ICE.
J. F. SHEPPARD,
EAST BRAINTREE.
DEALER IN ICE.
Price to Families for the season of 1882, 25 Cts. per 100 lbs. A discount of ten per cent. will be made on all bills paid before Jan. 1, 1883. Stores and Markets special rates. Bills payable monthly.
Ice delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customers wanting Ice before that time, will please notify by mail or otherwise.
Also Dealer in Coal, Wood and Hay.
WOOD SAWED TO ORDER.
All orders promptly attended to by notifying.
☞ Ice cut on Little Pond, South Braintree.

FIRE INSURANCE.
The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $37,000,000, is prepared to insure to any amount, on REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH and vicinity. Having had many years' experience in FIRE INSURANCE, and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual,	of Quincy
Dorchester,	of Boston.
Merchants & Farmers,	Worcester.
Abington,	of Abington.
Home Ins. Co.,	of New York.
German American,	of New York.
Ins. Co. of North America,	Phila.
American Ins. Co.,	of Philadelphia.
Shoe & Leather Ins. Co.,	Boston.
Phenix Ins. Co.,	Brooklyn,
Gloucester Ins. Co.,	Gloucester.
Phœnix " "	Hartford.
Lancashire " "	Manchester, Eng.

ELIAS RICHARDS.
Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

Joseph I. Bates,
AUCTIONEER
—AND—
Commission Merchant
Liberal Advances on Consignments.
Weymouth Landing, Mass.

Old Colony Railroad
June 19, 1882.
TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR
New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM; Return, via Fall River Line, 8.30 PM.
Newport, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 2.00, 6 (boat), PM. Return, 7.45, 10.15 AM; 3.00, 4.30 PM.
Fall River via Tounton, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 3.00, 4.45, 6.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 6 AM; 4.35 PM. Return: via Taunton, 9.00, 6.30, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 3.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 8.30 AM; 5.05 PM.
Taunton, (Dean St.) 8.15, 11.00 AM; 2.15, 3.00, 4.45, 6 (for Weir Junction station) PM. Return, 7.35, 9.00, 8.51, 9.42, 11.45 AM; 4.30 PM. (Weir St.) 11.40 AM; 3.15, 4.45, PM. Return, 8, 9.35, 11.35 AM; 4.30 PM.
North Easton, Randolph, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 2.15, 3.00, (also 4.15 for Randolph,) 4.45, 5.00 PM. Return, North Easton, 6.35, 7.50, 9.11, 10.07 AM; 1.17, 4.55 PM. Return, Randolph, 7.12, 8.15, 9.26, 10.15 AM; 12.25, 5.12 PM.
South Duxbury, 7.30, AM; 3.00, 5.30 PM. Return, 6.40, 7.40 AM; 4.05 PM.
Marshfield and Scituate, 7.30 AM; (also 8.30, 11.40 AM for Scituate) 3.00, 5.30, 6.35 PM. Return, Marshfield, 6.30, 7, 7.56 AM; 4.05 PM. Return, Scituate, 6.20, 7.32, 9.12 AM; 12.40, 2.05, 5.30 PM.
Cohasset, Hingham, 7.30, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.30, 5.35, 6.25 PM. Return, Cohasset, 6.45, 7.30, 8.35, 9.55 AM; 12.50, 3.04, 4.05, 5.40, 9.30 PM. Return, Hingham, 6.38, 7.52, 8.36, 10.08, AM; 1.08, 3.29, 4.30, 5.05, 9.10 PM.
East Weymouth and Weymouth, 7.30, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.30, 6.25 PM. Return, East Weymouth, 7.05, 7.46, 10.17 AM; 1.16, 3.30, 4.20, 5.10, 9.56 PM. Return, Weymouth, 7.18, 8.06, 10.26 AM; 1.26, 3.40, 4.41, 6.18, 10.06 PM.
South Braintree, 6.45, 8.15, 9.30, 10.05, 11, 11.40 AM; 12 M; 12.30, 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.35, 4.46, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8, 10, 11.15 PM. Return, 5.45, 6.41, 7.08, 7.32, 7.50, 7.42, 8.27, 9, 9.48, 10.20 AM; 12.26, 12.45, 1.05, 1.27, 2.29, 3.44, 4.04, 5.21, 5.29, 6.35, 7, 8.22, 10.19 PM.
Braintree, 6.45, 7.30, 8, 8.15, 9.30, 10.05, 11.00, 11.40 AM; 12; 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 3.50, 4.15, 4.35, 4.48, 5.10, 5.30, 5.35, 6.25, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8 00, 10, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.05, 6.45, 7.06, 7.28, 7.45, 7.47, 7.49, 8.16, 9.32, 9.05, 9.53, 10.24 AM; 12.47, 1.35, 2.35, 3.50, 4.50, 5.35, 5.45, 6.37, 7.06, 8.36, 10.35 PM.
Quincy, 6.45, 7.30, 8, 8.15, 9.30, 10.05, 11.00 AM; 12; 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.45, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.35, 7.10, 8.00, 10, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.06, 6.51, 7.12, 7.33, 7.41, 7.54, 8.22, 9.37, 11.11, 9.50, 10.40 AM; 12.52, 1.40, 2.42, 3.57, 4.56, 5.40, 6.33, 7.01, 7.11, 8.43, 10.31 PM.
Middleboro, 8 AM; 12.30, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 6.05 PM. Return, 7.20, 9.20 AM; 12.07, 4.05, 5.53 PM.
Bridgewater, 8.00, 11.00 AM (via South Abington); 12.30, 3.15, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05 PM. Return, 6.38, 7.36, 9.32 AM; 12.36, 4.23, 6.13 PM.
Brockton, 8.00, 10.05 AM; 12.30, 1.50, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.37, 8.00, 9.30, 9.53 AM; 12.46, 2.07, 3.22, 4.54, 5.32, 9.58 PM.
Plymouth via Abington, 8.00 AM; 2.30, 5.10 PM; via Duxbury, 7.30 AM; 3.50 PM. Return, via Abington, 6.30, 9.18, 11.30; AM; 3.35 PM; via Duxbury, 7.20 AM; 4.25 PM.
South Abington, 8.00, 11 AM; 2.30, 5.10, 6.25 PM. Return, 8.15, 7.13, 10.02 AM; 12.16, 4.13 PM.
South Weymouth, 8.00, 11.00 AM; 2.30, 5.10, 6.25 PM. Return, 6.32, 7.33, 10.20 AM; 12.33, 4.32 PM.
New Bedford, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 4.45 (Ex); 6 (Ex); PM; Return, 7.40 (Ex), 11.00 AM; 2.35, 4.30 PM.
Provincetown and Hyannis, 8.00 AM; 6.10 PM, week days. Return, Provincetown, 5.15 AM; 1.55 PM, week days. Ret. Hyannis, 7 AM, 3.40 PM.
Oak Bluffs, 8.00 AM., 12.30, 4.10 PM. Nantucket 12.30 P. M. Return, Nantucket 7.00 AM; Oak Bluffs, 6.30, 9.40 AM., 1.10 PM.
SUNDAY TRAINS.
New York, (via Fall River Line,) 7.00 P. M. Return, (via Fall River Line,) 8 30 P. M.
Fall River, (via Taunton,) 7.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 5.45 PM. Return, via Taunton, 5.20 AM; (via Bridgewater) 7.20 AM.
South Braintree and Way Stations, 8.30 AM, 12.45, 5, 10 PM. Return (South Braintree), 9.13, 9.30 AM; 1.43, 6, 8.07, 10.45 PM.
Plymouth and South Shore, 9.00 AM. Return Plymouth, 4.00 PM; Weymouth, 5.42 PM.
Nantucket and Oak Bluffs, 7.30 AM. Return, Nantucket 2.30 PM; Oak Bluffs 4.45 PM.
☞ Stops only to leave passengers; or on arrival of boat from New York; Mondays only.
J. R. KENDRICK, Gen. Supt.

BY SAMUEL CURTIS, Auct'r.
Administrator's Sale.
BY virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate of Norfolk Co., will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on TUESDAY, July 18th, 1882, the real estate of the late John T. Hunt, of Weymouth, as follows:
LOT NO. 1.—About four acres of woodland bordering on Whitman's Pond, in Weymouth, near the ice-houses, and being the land purchased by said Hunt of Stephen Emery, by deed dated March 31st, 1858.
LOT NO. 2.—One undivided seventh interest in about three acres of meadow land near the town house in Weymouth.
The sale of Lot No. 1 will take place at 2 P. M. on above date, and of Lot No. 2 at 3 P. M. on above date.
Immediately after the sale of the above lots of land, about 4 o'clock P. M. on above date, will be sold at Public Auction, at the house occupied by Albert F. Clapp, on Middle street, Weymouth, all the Furniture, Carpets and effects, (including a fine spy glass), of the late John T. Hunt. Sale peremptory. Terms cash.
ANSON F. G. HUNT,
Administrator of the estate of John T. Hunt.
Weymouth, June 29, 1882. 9 11

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.
TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.
THE owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the town of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1881, according to the list committed to me as Collector of said town for said year 1881, by the Assessors of Taxes therein, for said year, with their warrant in due form of law, remain unpaid; and that such parcels of real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary, will be offered at Public Auction, for sale, at the office of the Weymouth and Braintree Mutual Fire Insurance Company in Weymouth,
On Saturday, the Eighth day of July, 1882, at four o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes, together with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.
Hasket D. Blanchard, or, Agnes Thompson, Eugene Blanchard, Heirs of Winfield S. Blanchard, Frank Blanchard, Charlotte Manter, Ichabod Tilcomb, or owner unknown.
About one acre of land, with the buildings thereon, bounded westerly on Main street, northerly on other land of the above named persons, easterly on land of Charles S. Fogg and southerly on Columbia street.
Amount of tax on same, $35.10.
Hasket D. Blanchard, or, Agnes Thompson, Eugene Blanchard, Heirs of Winfield S. Blanchard, Frank Blanchard, Charlotte Manter, Ichabod Tilcomb, or owner unknown.
About four acres of mowing and tillage land, bounded westerly on Main street, northerly on Park avenue, easterly on land of Charles S. Fogg and land of Edwin Martin, and land above described.
Amount of tax on same, $32.76.
Hasket D. Blanchard, or, Agnes Thompson, Eugene Blanchard, Heirs of Winfield S. Blanchard, Frank Blanchard, Charlotte Manter, Ichabod Tilcomb, or, owner unknown.
About 24 acres of wood and swamp land, bounded westerly by land of heirs of Albert Tirrell, dec'd, northerly by land of heirs of James Tirrell, dec'd, easterly by "middle line", so called, and southerly by land of heirs of Warren Shaw, deceased, or however otherwise bounded.
Amount of tax on same, $5.46.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Collector
of the Town of Weymouth for the year 1881.
Weymouth, June 16, 1882. 7 9

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix with the Will annexed, of the estate of HENRY HOBART, late of Braintree, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
FRANCES I. HOBART,
Adm'r with the Will annexed.
June 24th, 1882. 9 11

For Sale or to Let,
THE
TUFTS ESTATE
On Commercial Street,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Apply to E. F. E. THAYER,
266 Washington Street, Boston, or Braintree.
6 8

TO LET,
A NICE HOUSE, containing nine rooms, with Stable attached, situated on Quincy Avenue.
Apply to E. DENTON,
East Braintree, or at Weymouth Savings Bank.

STORE FIXTURES
For Sale.
RARE CHANCE to buy some good fixtures at LOW PRICES.
Black Walnut Prescription Case, Counters, Wall Cases, etc.
Call at WYMAN'S APOTHECARY STORE and look at them.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court,
TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of SALAH RAYMOND, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased. Greeting:
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Paria Raymond, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond, pursuant to said will and statute.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the East Weymouth News, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.
Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.
7 9th JONATHAN COBB, Register.

Insolvency Notice.
NORFOLK SS. Weymouth, June 5, 1882.
IN the matter of GILBERT E. STIMSON, Insolvent Debtor. Notice is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of said Insolvent Debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the nineteenth day of July, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.
The account of the Assignee will be presented, and creditors may appear and object to the allowance of the same.
AUGUSTUS J. RICHARDS, Assignee.
9 10

BRAINTREE.

Rural Improvement
Seems to be the order of the day. It is but a short time since we had the pleasure of recording the fact that an esteemed fellow citizen was having a substantial fence placed in front of his residence, and now Miss Margaret Sanderson has fallen into line, having her front yard enclosed with a substantial fence.
Empire State excursion tickets are sold at all the railroad stations.
The first class in the Intermediate school in the Iron Works district surprised their teacher, Miss Inez A. Penniman, by presenting a very fine book as a token of their appreciation of her labors in their behalf.
Many of our residents are occupying cottages at the seaside resorts, while others will soon follow.
Applicants to enter the High School were examined on Saturday last, and of the 38 applicants 26 were successful.
Charles G. Richards, of South Braintree, has been promoted to the position of Clerk of Customs at the Custom House, Boston.
Thayer Academy.
We omitted, last week, to mention the graduating exercises at Thayer Academy, which was of a high order of merit and did credit to teachers and pupils. The names of the graduating class are Sarah Lewis Arnold, Braintree; Daniel Costello, Quincy; Emma Lydia Clark, Holbrook; Emeline Spear Curtis, Quincy; Edwin Stetson Damon, Plymouth; Lizzie Dwight Leach, Randolph; Charles Ezekiel Merrill, Braintree; William Henry Doble, Quincy; Etta Marsh Prescott, Quincy; George Clinton Goodwin, Lexington; Annie Elizabeth Walker, Quincy; Grace Wallis Stevens, Braintree. The diplomas were presented by Prof. Sewall, preceptor of the Academy, the chairman of the Board of Trustees, Hon. Asa French, being absent. The reception held by the pupils in the afternoon was pronounced a success.
High School Examination.
The High School examination occurred on Friday last, and the graduating exercises in the evening at the town hall, attended by a large audience. Prayer was offered by Dr. Dearing, and the exercises were continued as follows:—Composition, One of our Industries, Geo. W. Stevens; do., Village Improvement, Jessie S. Dyer; declamation, The Organ Builder, Isaline R. Hayden; Composition, The Weed, John Griffin; Singing, Perkins Quartette; Composition, Curiosity, Carrie L. Loring; do., Iron, John P. Sullivan; do., Not Who, but What? Bessie B. Potter; declamation, Extract from C. F. Adams Jr., Walter C. Edson; singing, Perkins Quartette; composition, Comets, Ada F. Carmichael; declamation, Grandmother's Story, Jennie G. Carmichael; composition, Railroads, Wesley L. Woodsum; singing, Quartette; declamation, extract from Webster, John T. Cavanagh; composition, I Wish I Could Shiver, Annie G. Scollard; do., The Mill will never grind again, Susie W. Snow; singing and presentation of diplomas by Dr. T. Haven Dearing, to the graduates as above named.
The house formerly owned and occupied by Rev. Dr. Storrs has been raised about two feet and is to be rejuvenated and modernized.
Arthur L. Hobart is having a fence built in front of the homestead place.
Appointment.
Our esteemed townsman, Hon. Asa French, having received the appointment of Associate Justice of the Court of Alabama Claims, has accepted the same and leaves for Washington on Saturday or Monday next.
Miss Nellie Wallace took her departure for Colorado on Saturday last, intending to remain at least one year, to rest and recuperate her health.
Independence Day.
The fourth passed of quietly in this vicinity, the day seeming more like Sunday in this town than any other day, with the exception that occasionally would be heard on either hand a fire cracker, torpedo or toy pistol, and the frequent running of railroad trains loaded to their utmost capacity with human freight. There was a general exodus of inhabitants to the various resorts for spending the glorious fourth, the usual amount of hilarity on such occasions and general good feeling. Of course there were some who were jubilant from an excessive use of stimulants, but those cases were not as numerous as they have sometimes been in years past. We have heard of no accidents to record, for which we should all be thankful.
Pleasant View Cottage at North Weymouth was the scene of a very pleasant social and enjoyable time that evening. A family having hired the cottage for a couple of weeks were happily surprised by the dropping in of a few friends, who were jovial and good-natured. As they arrived some with teams it was a noticeable as well as pleasing sight to see the "Captain," a boy about seven years old, take the horse, unharness, lead him into the stable and feed him, busy and attentive to his work. Within all was life and jollity, old and young engaged together in games which all could enjoy. There was one in particular, with black hair and eyes to correspond, neatly attired in black, who was the centre and life of the whole group. She was ready at all times with her quick wit and ready repartee, so that weariness and fatigue could not be remembered. Thus is life made easier and better, and its surroundings more beautiful. May this cottage ever be the centre of happy groups and pleasant associations, keeping ever youthful hearts that are growing older in age and experience, as life moves on to spheres beyond.

A Clear Complexion
Can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood, it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. Read about it in these columns.

Poetic.
At the closing examination of Miss Knight's school last Friday, a little miss, Lora A. H. Jordan, recited in good style a good-bye poem, written by Mr. F. M. Adlington, and alluding to her departure from Weymouth, with her mother, to join Mr. Jordan at St. Louis. We give the poem by request.
Dear school-mates, I bid you farewell,
I'm going away to the West,
The future I cannot fore-tell,
But hope it may be for the best.
Perhaps I may never return,
Your faces no more I may see:
But I know that my heart's love will yearn
For thee, my dear school-mates, for thee.
Tis painful from those that we love
To part, far away to remain,
But I hope in bright regions above
We shall all be united again.
Again I must bid you adieu,
Affection will cling to you yet,
And however distant from you
My heart will not let me forget.
One of the most remarkable instances of steady growth following sharp enterprise is found in the business of Burditt & Williams, the well-known hardware dealers in Dock Square. Twenty-two years ago they began in the old store that had been for a hundred years devoted to the same business. Now their orders come from all parts of New England and the South and West, wherever first-class hardware is used. Their large stock and immense trade in every class of hardware furnish a sufficient guarantee of the best treatment and lowest prices.

Answer to Problem.
Mr. E. H. Loud, formerly of Weymouth, writes from Norris Geyser Basin, giving a correct solution of the problem we recently published, and states that he has the mathematical solution, and would be happy to send it to the author, Mr. Torrey, if he desires it.

REWARD TO ENTERPRISE.
Four years ago, James Pyle of New York first introduced his celebrated Pearline to the public, and now the name of Pearline is everywhere a household word, and millions upon millions of packages are annually consumed by our intelligent housekeepers.

Register of Vessels.
[Concluded.]
Harmony, 12, Levi Tower, owner, Abraham Towne, master, Cohasset, 1801.
Rumor, 27, James Brackett, owner, James Brackett, master, Quincy, 1801.
Arthur, 36, Levi Tower, owner, — — —, master, Cohasset, 1801.
Revival, 64, Malachi Merritt, owner, Malachi Merritt, master, Scituate, 1801.
Liberty, 85, Chas. Collins, owner, Chas. Collins, master, Scituate, 1801.
Experiment, 126, Wilson Whiton, owner, Wilson Whiton, master, Hingham, 1801.
River, 140, Nathaniel Waterman, owner, James Collier, master, Scituate, 1801.
Alert, 148, Elijah Lewis, owner, Joseph Sprague, master, Hingham, 1801.
Three Bros., 389, Peter Lathrop, owner, Henry Southwick, master, Cohasset, 1801.
Victory, 426, Elphalet Loud, owner, Jesse Holt, master, Weymouth, 1801.
Patty, 15, Levi Tower, owner, Geo. Mann, master, Cohasset, 1802.
Packet, 57, Joseph Basset, owner, — — —, master, Hingham, 1802.
Apollo, 65, Ben. Beale, owner, Richard C. Beale, master, Quincy, 1802.
Rover, 110, Nehemiah Manson, owner, James Collier, master, Scituate, 1802.
Rover, 112, Wm. Vinal, owner, James Collier, master, Scituate, 1802.
Sea Flower, 140, Samuel Vinal, owner, Chas. Jenkins, master, Scituate, 1802.
Mary, 152, Edw. H. Robbins, owner, Richard Tabor, master, Milton, 1802.
Eliza, 166, James Little, owner, Colman Jenkins, master, Scituate, 1802.
Hannah, 1, Samuel Vinal, owner, Ira Bryant, master, Scituate, 1803.
Alert, 83, Jotham Lincoln, owner, Stephen Snow, master, Hingham, 1813.
Katy, 103, James Brackett, owner, — — —, master, Quincy, 1803.
Fox, 110, Jedediah Spear, owner, Elijah Spear, master, Quincy, 1803.
Light Horse, 157, James Collier, owner, James Collier, master, Cohasset, 1803.
Gennett, 171, Elijah Lewis, owner, — — —, master, Hingham, 1803.
Columbia, 198, Christopher Lincoln, owner, Christopher Lincoln, master, Cohasset, 1803.
Weymouth, 258, Crowell Hatch, owner, Obadiah Rich, master, Roxbury, 1803.
Phenix, 267, Peter Bicknell, owner, — — —, master, Quincy, 1803.
Albatross, 290, Wm. Wildes, owner, Wm. Wildes, master, Weymouth, 1803.
Eagle, 301, John Souther, owner, J. Gross, master, Hingham, 1803.
Hope, 76, Spencer Ripley, owner, Spencer Ripley, master, Quincy, 1804.
Victory, 114, James Scobie, owner, Stephen Bicknell, master, Boston, 1804.
Resolution, 120, Wm. T. Mead, owner, Wm. Mead, master, Quincy, 1804.
May Flower, 132, Bryant Newcomb, owner, Wm. Mead, master, Braintree, 1004.
Success, 212, Sam'l Stockbridge, owner, — — —, master, Cohasset, 1804.
Nancy, 228, Abner Bailey, owner, John Tilden, master, Scituate, 1804.
Fair Trader, 24, Edw. H. Robbins, owner, James Cranford, master, Milton, 1805.
Commerce, 35, Elphalet Loud, owner, Russell Glover, master, Weymouth, 1805.
Priscilla, 46, Edw. H. Robbins, owner, John Willis, master, Milton, 1805.
Industry, 109, Elijah Whiton, owner, Elijah Whiton, master, Hingham, 1805.
Enterprise, 207, John Souther, owner, Aaron Pratt Jr., master, Hingham, 1805.
Washington, 237, Ezra Vinal, owner, Ezra Vinal, master, Scituate, 1805.
Hero, 230, Benj. Jones, owner, Malachi Merritt, master, Hingham, 1805.
Two Marias, 272, Elisha Doane, owner, Elisha Bourne, master, Cohasset, 1805.
Ruth, 336, Levi Tower, owner, Ephraim Snow, master, Cohasset, 1805.
Silas, 362, Saml. Stockbridge, owner, Thos. Pratt, master, Cohasset, 1805.
Adventure, 16, Isaac Gilkey, owner, Isaac Gilkey, master, Hingham, 1806.
Wm. Tell, 20, Wm. Vinal, owner, James Collier, master, Quincy, 1806.
Two Sisters, 90, Peter Winsor, owner, Peter Winsor, master, Hingham, 1806.
James, 100, Israel Merritt, owner, Israel Merritt, master, Scituate, 1806.
Florence, 140, Elijah Turner, owner, Wm. Lapham, master, Scituate, 1806.
Albatross, 290, 166, James Lovell, owner, Alexander Arnold, master, Weymouth, 1806.
Morning Star, 173, Asa Vinal, owner, Asa Vinal, master, Scituate, 1806.
Traveller, 324, David Blanchard, owner, James Hiling, master, Weymouth, 1806.
Union, 107, Moses Whiton Jr., owner, Moses Whiton Jr., master, Hingham, 1807.
Isabella, 145, Abel Lincoln, owner, Abel Lincoln, master, Hingham, 1807.
Perseverance, 35, Edw. H. Robbins, owner, Edw. H. Robbins, master, Milton, 1808.
Sally Barker Winsor, 43, James Stewart, owner, James Stewart, master, Hingham, 1808.
Venus, 100, Joshua Gardner, owner, John P. Lovell, master, Boston, 1809.
Almira, 220, Oliver Jenkins, owner, John Aldershaw, master, Quincy, 1809.
Iris, 254, Oliver Jenkins, owner, Nathaniel Baker, master, Quincy, 1809.
Phebe, 316, Elijah Curtis, owner, Rowland Pierce, master, Scituate, 1809.
Wealthy, 322, Azotus Litchfield, owner, — — —, master, Scituate, 1809.
James, 273, Ensign Otis Jr., Thos. Herrick, master, Scituate, 1810.
Baltic, 319, Joshua Gardner, owner, John P. Lovell, master, Boston, 1810.
Traveller, 436, Wm. Blanchard, owner, Henry W. Doane, master, Weymouth, 1810.
Six Brothers, 448, Nathan Burr, owner, Leavitt Lane Jr., master, Hingham, 1810.
Sukey, 134, Ellet Loud, owner, Elnathan Lewis, master, Weymouth, 1811.
Triton, 153, Levi Tower, owner, Aaron Pratt, master, Cohasset, 1811.
Cynthia, 244, Elijah Paatt, owner, — — —, master, Weymouth, 1811.
Factor, 297, Elijah Beal, owner, Elijah Beal, master, Hingham, 1811.
Sophia, 315, Luther Stevenson, owner, Benj. Briggs, master, Cohasset, 1811.
Speedwell, 1, Levi Tower, owner, Henry Snow, master, Cohasset, 1812.
Old Carpenter, 102, Lemuel Vinal, owner, — — —, master, Scituate, 1813.
Dove, 49, Jonathan Newcomb, owner, — — —, master, Braintree, 1814.
Little Sarah, 180, James Collier, owner, James Collier, master, Cohasset, 1815.
Dove, 266, John White, owner, — — —, master, Weymouth, 1815.
Packet, New Orleans, 300, Levi Tower, owner, — — —, master, Cohasset, 1815.
Boreal, 339, Joshua Bates, owner, Thos. Humphrey, master, Boston, 1815.
Plume, 70, Joseph Tirrell, owner, — — —, master, Weymouth, 1816.
James Bayard, 99, Peleg Jenkins, owner, Peleg Jenkins, master, Scituate, 1816.
Almira, 104, Oliver Jenkins, owner, Oliver Jenkins, master, Quincy, 1816.
Caroline, 156, Joseph Loud, owner,

THE NEWS.

...ngs in New England

Severe Accident.

A four-story building on the corner of Merrimac and Gerrish streets, Manchester, N. H., occupied as a boarding-house, caught fire at midnight, recently, and eight persons were more or less hurt in escaping the flames. The fire started on a stairway, cutting off the exit and the people who stirs then threw themselves from the building though they might all have been easily saved.

Electric Light War.

The governors of the casino at Newport, R. I., adopted a resolution that the Western electric light company should be notified to remove the poles, it had planted in front of the casino, and in case of failure to remove them within forty-eight hours, the house committee should have them removed. It is understood that the company will take measures to restrain the casino governors from carrying out this decision. The company has been to large expense in putting up their wires, and will not abandon the field without a hard struggle. The permanent residents are, as a body, in favor of the electric light, and there is a good deal of ill-feeling between them and the cottagers over the matter.

A. P. CLOUGH of Jamaica, Vt., sent his boy the other day to the pasture to pull hairs for a fish-line from a horse's tail, the horse kicked the boy in the stomach, and he died after 48 hours of suffering.

A METHODIST camp-meeting which was to have been held at Silver lake, Brandon, Vt., has been postponed sine die on account of mosquitoes, the managers deciding that a religious "experience" was more likely to be ended than started under the circumstances.

TRUSTEE CHAPIN has refused an offer by Gen. Butler for the Quidnick company to buy the Sprague estate for 30 cents on a dollar, paying $100,000 down and the balance in several payments before April, 1884, with interest at 5 per cent.

MAYOR HOWARD of Providence, R. I., vetoes an ordinance allowing an electric lighting company to put up poles and wires in the city. He finds fault with the ordinance because it allows the company to choose its streets.

CERTAIN Lynn, Mass., shoe men are to erect a factory at Skowhegan, Me., large enough to give employment to 500 hands. Skowhegan is disposed to be liberal, and little doubt is felt but satisfactory arrangements can be made to take the factory there.

THE cannon and shells are being removed from Fort Popham, Me., and the old landmark will no longer threaten passing vessels with its bristling guns.

ELIZABETH PERKINS, 68, has recovered damages at Augusta, Me., from Curtis Higgins, 72, for trifling with her affections and breaking his promise to wed.

HARVARD has lost 71 alumni by death since last commencement.

THE commission appointed to consider the subject of a new bridge connecting Charlestown and Boston will recommend an elevated structure, to cost $1,000,000.

ELLERY ALLEN, the defaulting and sick bank treasurer, has been removed from the Keene, N. H., to the Manchester jail.

PROF. E. S. BALL, formerly of Lawrence academy at Groton, Mass., and recently of Bradford, Pa., is elected superintendent of schools at Westerly, R. I., at a salary of $1800.

ELI WHEELER of Wilmington shot a 300-pound bear on Haystack mountain, Vt., recently.

Two aristocratic denizens of Beacon hill, both loving the same Boston girl, settled the question of superiority the other night with hard gloves.

THE body of P. J. Devine, the horse-thief who jumped into the Merrimac seven months ago to avoid arrest, was found in the river recently at Tyngsboro, Mass. An officer fired as he disappeared, but the autopsy reveals that he died from drowning.

TEMPERANCE.

The day is coming when the traffic in intoxicating drinks will be classed with the slave trade as carried on by many professing Christians in England and America a hundred years ago. Notwithstanding all these discouragements, the friends of temperance are still actively at work, and more has been done in the careful examination of the subject in all its different aspects than ever before.

Physical or nervous exhaustion, and the state of convalescence after fever, etc., may give rise to a craving for support, just as when the body has used up its last supply of food it craves for more, but this craving is not specifically for intoxicating liquor, unless, indeed, it has been administered with a liberal hand during the course of the previous disease. Such persons, we are aware, often fly to strong drink; but why? Because they believe it to contain the support, and to be capable of conferring that relief, which they need.

In our great cities at the present time the traffickers in intoxicating drinks (among which I include beer) hold such a powerful political influence, and are able to control such numbers of votes, always given for the party that has the power of license, that it is very difficult to secure prohibition; but in the country there is hardly a place where, with the united action of the Christian men, it might not be obtained, and their example would in time extend to the cities.—*Exchange.*

Opposed to God.

Now, the liquor traffic is the great adversary of the Lord. It is more active and potent in every phase of demoralization than any other agent of evil. It hinders and hampers the Lord's work more than any other; it robs the Lord's treasury; it sows tares among the Lord's wheat and renders the Lord's vineyard barren and fruitless more than any other; it breaks down the fold and lets the wolves in among the Lord's sheep. In short, it is a more powerful agent of evil among the Lord's people than any other or all others combined. Am I right about this? Do I mistake, or mistate, or overstate? Is not all that and a great deal more litterally and exactly true? Will any one deny or doubt it? Every grog-shop is a battery of the Devil or a rifle-pit to kill off the Lord's people. They are planted under the guns of the Lord's fort; the air by day is filled with smoke and by night with lurid light, coming from burning harvests, cottages and villages destroyed by this terrible enemy of the Lord. The Lords poor are turned out of doors by thousands—houseless, homeless, starving, freezing, dying—by this terrible enemy. All this fearful work goes on, day and night, night and day, under the very walls of the fort.—*Watchman.*

Who Drink.

I utterly reject the common notion that the warmest hearted and noblest and best men are most likely to become drunkards. Gifted, brilliant, witty, lavish, genial, agreeable, fascinating, the men often are, no doubt, who become victims of conviviality and good fellowship; but their excellencies are apt to be superficial and false; their generosity is often recklessness; their affection is often an unreasoning demonstrativeness; they are often to the center of the soul utterly selfish and heartless. And they invariably have some weak streak, some moral perversity in them. I don't think much of drunkard timber. If there is any relieving feature of the case in regard to drunkenness among us it is that, as war among barbarous tribes, so intemperance among civilized nations is a great provision of nature by means of which an immense amount of worthlessness is eliminated from the human race and the survival of the fittest is secured. As a rule, the victims of intemperance are those whom the world can best spare.—*Rev. Dr. J. E. Todd.*

It is estimated by return from the interior department that in the United States there are 5652 distilleries, 2830 breweries, and 175,266 places where intoxicating, poisonous liquors are sold, involving a direct outlay and waste of not less than $700,000,000, and an indirect loss, in the cost to the country of crime and pauperism, of $700,000,000 more. To this annual financial loss, add the destruction of not less than 100,000 lives.

It has been sixty-six years since the famous "year without a summer" in this country, and however strange the weather may seem, it is not at all probable that cattle are to be frozen in New England just now and that July and August are to be wintry and icy. But with cyclones and icebergs and tidal waves, 1882 will be remembered as rather queer.

The Old and New World

Wholesale Arrests.

Among the persons arrested in the last nihilist affair are the chief terrorist, Gratchewski, Maj. Tikowski, son of a general, Lieut. of Engineers Bouschevitch, Naval Midshipman Philosphoff, son of a procureur-general of high family, Student Bokowski, Kotiruskmain, a cantatrice, and Figner, a colonel of artillery. The number of persons to be tried is estimated at 1000, including the 47 who have just been arrested at Pskov and Alexis Kondoichow, who was recently caught at Moscow.

Temperance Victory.

Returns received from 722 townships of Iowa, including all the large cities, but with a good many of the larger towns unreported, give the temperance amendment to the constitution a net majority of 28,504. The State Register estimates the total majority at 400,000 or 45,000; the temperance state committee claims 60,000.

Ireland's Troubles.

Land League Treasurer Egan has telegraphed from Paris to Patrick Ford at New York as follows: "The landlords are trying a desperate move to recover the ground they have lost. They are forming a company to work the lands of the evicted that now lie idle, because none can be found among the Irish tenantry or laborers to take them, and they mean to banish our people and replace them with English and Scotch farmers. This means war to the death. The real struggle of the land league is only beginning, and the crisis demands that our friends rally to the support. The people's cause must triumph." Meetings of laborers at Longford and Bruff have passed resolutions in favor of agitation to obtain from farmers a grant of a plot of land and a dwelling. The disinclination of farmers to assist laborers was denounced. Strong opinions were expressed in favor of having direct dealings with landlords instead of with farmers. The presentation of the freedom of Dublin to Messrs Parnell and Dillon will take place August 15, the occasion of the opening of the exhibition and the unveiling of the statue of O'Connell.

Affairs in Egypt.

An uneasy feeling continues to prevail along the Suez canal and it is rumored that several cases of explosives, accompanied by men in uniform, have arrived at Ismaila, and have been deposited in unoccupied public buildings, under the supervision of the governor. The captain of the United States steamer Galena has served on all American residents a formal notice that the Galena is ready to receive them, and that they now remain in Egypt at their own risk. Three hundred marines and 300 men of the marine artillery had been ordered to embark at Portsmouth, England. The war office issued orders for 20,000 arms and accoutrements to be ready in four days, with the view, it is believed, of calling out the army reserve within three days. Three Greek moneylenders were murdered in Cairo recently.

Raghob Pasha has informed the Italian consul that 30,000 natives are starving.

There are now 32 men-of-war at Alexandria, and four more are expected. The London Times correspondent at Paris says that England is now the only power resolutely opposed to an arrangement with Arabi Pasha.

The Italian fleet has been ordered to cruise within easy distance of Alexandria, so that it can be promptly summoned in case of necessity.

Scientific Opinion.

Prof. Couch publishes a card in the Des Moines Leader, in which he says that 1882 is the maximum year of the 11.1 years sun-spot period, and also the maximum year of two other periods—a long and very long period; and the same degree of energy that gives the maximum sun-spot period also gives the American continent maximum rainfall and a marked degree of force in the effects of its storms; and the end is not yet. Those living in exposed places, he says, would do well to build cellars or caves, and when the sky looks threatening from the south to the west, and the heat is oppressive, prudence should not make any one ashamed to seek proper shelter. The proper name for these storms, he says, is tornado, not cyclone. The cyclone is another thing, a large mass of atmosphere moving as a mass across the continent.

Trouble Ahead.

Some Russian Jews, employed in the railroads to replace the strikers in New York, were recently assaulted on the Battery and many of them were hurt.

The employes of the Stonington line at New York struck, the steamer deck hands for an advance of 20 per cent. and the pier hands for 30 cents an hour. The Erie railroad drillers have asked to be taken back at the old rates. Otherwise the freight handlers' strike in New York and Jersey City remains unchanged. A meeting of the New York cheese dealers passed resolutions deprecating the action of the railroad companies and providing for the appointment of a committee to assess damages for losses by reason of the failure to deliver goods. The board of trade committee decided to begin suits for damages against the railroads for the non-forwarding of freight and the attorney-general's co-operation will be invited if the strike continues.

The freight handlers' of the Boston, Lowell & Concord railroad struck at Boston recently for an increase from $1.40 a day to $1.65. Business at the freight houses was at a standstill. Their pay was raised.

The freight brakemen on the main line of the Hudson River division of the New York Central railroad at Poughkeepsie have made a demand for an increase of wages, and an officer of the company says the demand will be refused. No serious obstruction to freight traffic is expected.

A meeting of miners at Houtzdale, Pa., decided almost unanimously to strike.

The Walter A. Wood mowing-machine works at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., shut down because machines could not be shipped, in consequence of the freight-handlers' strike at New York, and 400 employes are idle.

A MAN has been arrested at Duamaday, county Cork, Ireland, on suspicion of being the driver of the car which the Phœnix park assassins used.

THE Irish members of Parliament entertained Mr. Parnell at a banquet in London recently, and Justin McCarty presided. Mr. Parnell was toasted and speeches were made in his honor.

THREE of the victims of the Atwater (Minn.) railroad disaster are dead. The conductor has been held to bail to answer for their deaths, being charged with running his train at a rate of 40 miles an hour contrary to the advice of the fireman and engineer.

ABOUT 3000 Indians are reported to be between the Tongue and Powder rivers, in Wyoming Territory, hunting cattle, and trouble may follow at any moment.

MRS. WELLINGTON ELLIS of the town of Jordan, Wis., was killed by a ram. The animal evidently approached her from behind in which she was sitting, on a log. Her body was badly bruised. She was about 75 years of age.

THE Pope has made several alterations in the Catholic geography of Canada, and has formed new bishopics at Peterboro, with Mgr. Jamot, first bishop, and Pontiac, with Mgr. Larain, titular; also a perfecture Apostolic in the lower St. Lawrence region, to which Abbe Bosse has been appointed.

Matters in Washington.

Guiteau Dead.

The assassin's last night on earth was one of the finest ever seen in Washington. The broad, slanting shadows of cornice and abutment formed weird figures on the dusky walls, whitewashed tree-trunks and neighboring fences. Add to this the ghostlike visions of a horde of colored prisoners, huddled in the female quarters over the mail entrance. Great consternation was caused in the midst of this assembly by the arrival during the day of a crazy woman, whose alternating yells and shrieks awoke the echoes and kept the keepers on a constant tour of inspection. The doomed man asked his watch what those hideous noises meant. The death watch, Thomas Johnson, said they were caused by a crazy woman.

At midnight he went to sleep, and slept in cat-naps until three o'clock, when he slept until nearly 5. He had breakfast, and ordered dinner for 11 o'clock.

He asked that the execution might not be delayed, and occur as soon after 12 o'clock as necessary, and his wish was complied with. He was hung at 12.45, and displayed remarkable nerve, up to the moment of drawing the black cap over his face.

Not to Come Home.

The special naval committee, of which Commodore Walker is president, appointed to consider the feasibility of removing the remains of Lieut. De Long and his comrades to the United States for interment, has submitted its report. The committee regards the project as inexpedient, but makes no recommendations. It is estimated that the removal would cost from $20,000 to $25,000.

Another Nuisance.

Recently a Cleveland crank called at the White House. He had a miniature scaffold, a large engraved portrait of Arthur under his arm. He wanted to see the President and show him how the scaffold worked. When told he could not see the President he proposed to exhibit his scaffold to the doorkeeper, who with great difficulty ejected him.

Opposed to Reduction.

Senator Ferry, chairman of the Senate committee on post-offices and post roads, has received a communication from Postmaster-General Howe opposing the reduction of the rate of postage on letters from three to two cents on the ground that none can be made without leading to a serious diminution of postal service. He favors, however, the total abolition of the postage on newspapers.

Terrible Record.

The log book of Lieut. De Long shows that the party suffered terribly from the cold, and that its food was dog meat. The log book reads as follows:

Saturday, Oct. 15. Breakfast, willow tea and two old boots; conclude to move at sunrise; Alexy breaks down, also Lee; come to empty grain raft; halt and camp; signs of smoke at twilight to S'd.

Sunday, Oct. 16. Alexy broke down; divine service.

Monday. Alexy dying; doctor baptized him; read prayers for sick; Mr. Collins' birthday, 50 years old; about sunset Alexy died; exhaustion from starvation; covered with ensign and laid him in crib.

Tuesday. Calm and mild; snow falling; buried Alexy in the afternoon; laid him in the ice, and covered him with slabs of ice.

Wednesday. Cutting up tent to make foot gear; doctor went ahead to find new camp; shifted by dark.

Thursday. Bright and sunny, but very cool; Lee and Kaack done up.

Friday. Kaack was found dead about midnight between the doctor and myself; Lee died about noon; read prayers for sick when found he was going.

Saturday. Too weak to carry the bodies of Lee and Kaack out on the ice; the doctor, Collins and myself carried them around the corner out of sight, then my eyes closed up.

Sunday. Everybody pretty weak; slept and rested to-day and then managed to get enough wood in before dark; read part of divine service; suffering in our feet; no foot gear.

Monday. A hard night.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 27th—137th day. Iverson broken down.

Friday. Iverson died during early morning.

Saturday, 29th. Dressler died during the night.

Sunday, Oct 30—140th day. Boyd and Gartz died during the night; Mr. Collins dying.

[This is the end of Lieut. De Long's diary. DeLong, Surg. Ambler and Ah Sam, the cook, must have died soon after the last note was written.]

THE President has received several petitions for the pardon of Crow Dog, the murderer of Spotted Tail, and also for the pardon of Black Bear of the Sioux tribe, under sentence of death for murder.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

ITEMS FOR THE FARMER.

From one to six bushels of potatoes will plant an acre. The variation in quantity depends on size of seed, method of cutting and number of eyes in a hill. Some of the best crops have been grown with even less than four bushels of seed per acre.

The best time to kill a weed is as soon as it appears above the surface. A slight brush with a garden rake or in the field with a smoothing harrow will destroy weeds at this early stage; but if allowed to grow a few days, heavier implements must be used.

Forest culture is likely to prove the rage for a few years to come. Beginners should be careful to plant in straight rows, so that the trees can be cultivated while young. After they are five or six years old a mulch of straw will answer the purpose of cultivation and be less expensive.

During a great many rainy days in summer, stock are much more comfortable if allowed to run to the barnyard and shelter themselves under sheds and in the stable. But when they do this they should be fed as liberally as in winter, and, if possible, with green food as good at least as they get in pasture.

Horses kept in close stables, especially if underground, are apt to suffer from sore eyes caused by the ammonia from their urine. A little land plaster or gypsum scattered in the stables will absorb this ammonia and save its valuable fertilizing properties. Diluted sulphuric acid will do the same, but is not so convenient as the gypsum.

The farmer who clears up an acre of new land increases not only his own but the nation's wealth. But if he does this to the neglect of his older tilled fields the gain is not so apparent. We half cultivate too much already. Few farmers have the money to cultivate all the land they own, and until they secure more capital the better way is thoroughly to till a part and let the remainder lie fallow.

Nothing is so good for the flooring of all poultry houses as the original soil over which they are built, dug up and mixed with screened mortar rubble. If rats abound, it is advisable to concrete the floors of roosting places, but they must then be covered deep in screened dusting material of some sort. Birds kept on concrete flooring without these precautions, however, well swept and cleaned, will not flourish.

Scores of young men with collegiate educations and borrowed cash are rushing into Colorado and other western states and territories to make fortunes in cattle-raising. Their operations will serve in a small way to scatter and equalize the wealth of the country, yet the percentage of successes will probably be no longer than in any other legitimate occupation. The lack of special training in this direction must be a serious drawback to success, since no amount of Latin and Greek "crammed" into a young man's head will give him knowledge how to lasso a wild steer or manage a headstrong mustang.

Millions of dollars are annually lost to farmers by carelessly allowing their cows to get covered with lice. Young stock, especially calves, are very liable to be troubled with these pests. When your cattle constantly lick and rub themselves, and the hair grows towards the head, or great patches of skin are exposed by the loss of hair, look out for this insect. Try the following: Two quarts of raw linseed oil, one pint kerosene, three pounds sulphur; mix all thoroughly together and rub well into the hair, commencing between the horns and following the back to the tail. Rub it on pretty freely, and then with a card scratch well down upon the sides. Do this every other morning until you have put in on three or four times, carding the cattle every morning. It is some work, but it will pay you to hire a man to do it. At the same time scatter a little Scotch snuff on the floor of the stable. If you do not get rid of them it will be because you are not thorough.

HOUSEKEEPERS' RECEIPTS.

Steamed fruit pudding: Take two cups of suet, chopped fine, two of boiling hot coffee, two of brown sugar, one-half pound of raisins chopped fine, one-half pound of currants and one-fourth pound of citron, five cups flour, and three tea-spoons of baking powder sifted into the flour, one tea-spoon of salt; pour into a bag and steam three hours; do not lift the cover from the steamer during that time; then serve hot with this dressing. Take two table-spoons of flour, three-fourths cup of sugar, one table-spoon of butter, one pint of hot water; boil all together; add lemon or vanilla flavoring.

Good coffee: Put a sufficient quantity of coffee in the pot and pour boiling water on it; stir and place it on the fire. As soon as four or five bubbles have risen take it off the fire and pour out a tea-cupful and return it; set it down for one minute, then pour gently over the top one tea-cupful of cold water; let it stand one minute longer and it is ready for use.

Macaroons: To a quarter of a pound of sweet almonds, take four tea-spoonfuls of orange flower water, the whites of six eggs, and one pound of sifted white sugar. Blanch the almonds and pound them with some of the white of an egg; then whisk the whites of an egg and add them gently to the almonds. If these two ingredients are not carefully added they will "oil" or separate. Sift the sugar into the mixture until the whole forms a paste, not too stiff to drop upon white paper, which should be placed on a tin, and the whole baked in a slow oven.

to the batter two large apples, chopped fine, and fry.

German trifle: Pat one pint of strawberries in the bottom of a glass dish. Sugar the fruit, put over it a layer of macaroons, and pour over it a custard, made with a quart of fresh milk and the yelks of eight eggs beaten and sweetened, and scalding hot. When cold, place on the top the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth with a little sugar. The eggs may be ornamented by beating currant jelly with part of it and putting it in alternate hills of white and pink.

Cheese cream: Put three pints of milk to a half pint of cream, warm and put in a little rennett; keep it covered in a warm place till it is curdled, then put it in a mold with holes in it and drain about an hour. Serve with cream and sugar.

Spinach: When washed and picked, place in a saucepan large enough to hold it, sprinkle with a little salt, and cover close. Shake well while on the fire. When done add a piece of butter and a table-spoonful of cream.

DOWN SOUTH.

The Wonderful Changes the War Brought About.

Previous to the war the great staples of the South were cotton, tobacco, sugar, rice and molasses. So little attention was paid to general agriculture that it became a common belief in the North that the warm states could grow nothing except the first four staples mentioned. This belief yet clings, and it is keeping thousands of men out of that country. Never was there a greater mistake. The war created hundreds of radical changes in the South. The man who returned from the army to find the slaves gone, stock gone, houses and fences gone, and all his neighbors without a dollar, had only one thing to fall back on—his land. He had always planted cotton, tobacco and cane. Now he turned to corn, oats, wheat, grass, melons, turnips, hay—things he could eat and find a ready market for. He was just as much astonished at the wonderful fertility of of his soil as Northern men are who go down there to-day.

Before the war there was no market for truck. The trouble now is to get enough of it. The North did not care to buy the early peaches, grapes, strawberries, pears and melons of the South. Now she takes all the fruits offered. There was no encouragement twenty years ago for the southerner to put time and money into orchards and vineyards and great melon-patches. Those are now a good source of income. As to what may be called straight farming, Georgia and Alabama and a part of South Carolina will grow every edible vegetable, plant or cereal known in Michigan, Ohio or Indiana, and grow it twice as quick and from twice to four times as large. Either of these southern states will double discount us on corn, oats, and potatoes, turnips, grass, and in sections on wheat. The man who has an idea that the South is lame in agriculture and behind the North in her way of working will be sadly disappointed when he travels that way. There is an ambition which is carrying her to the front in more than agriculture. Southern men are taking hold with a grip which means business. War and carpet-baggism have been forgotten in the general determination to get ahead, and the result is that thousands of men who hadn't a shilling when the war closed are now well off—some wealthy. Every year will add largely to the number, and every year will bring the South into more prominence as an agricultural district.

New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston depend almost solely upon South Carolina for early vegetables. Charleston ships these things many days before Norfolk is ready, and consequently reaps the cash benefits. The country all about the city, including many of the islands, is a perfect garden, and the truck trade handles more clean cash than any man would credit without figures and statements. A million and a half of dollars are represented in the truck farms, and that sum is no comparison to what they paid their owners in the last fifteen years. The number of barrels of new potatoes shipped North last year exceeded 100,000 barrels, and brought $2 per bushel. Here was $500,000 in this one item. Before the North sees its last sleighing these truck farmers are planting, and before the New Englanders have their overcoats off they are gathering and selling. From 2000 to 3000 persons find employment in this business around Charleston, and all earn a good living. Hundreds of women and girls who could not find other employment earn good wages at this. Many of the cotton-planters are also truck-farmers and work both crops.—*Corr. from Charleston, S. C.*

NO EXCUSE.

The New York court of appeals has recently passed upon the question whether drunkenness can be pleaded as a defense to a charge of murder. It was claimed by the counsel for a condemned murderer that his client was a victim of an appetite for drink which amounted to a disease that destroyed his will power and rendered him legally irresponsible, as in the case of insanity. A new trial was therefore asked, because the court below had refused to charge the jury that the accused was not responsible if the crime had been committed when he was the victim of such disease, or if committed while he was drunk. The court of appeals refuses to recognize drunkenness as any excuse for crime. It holds that not even frenzy or mental alienation caused by drink can exempt a person accused of murder from criminal responsibility. If a man voluntarily gets drunk and commits a crime while in that condition, he must answer for the consequences of his acts. This is obviously a sensible view, though not a new one, in criminal jurisprudence. It would be a parody on the administration of justice, if the vice of getting drunk were accepted as an excuse for committing a crime.

THE SERGEANT'S INSTRUCTIONS.

The following story has recently gone the round of the German papers: On the morning of the recent eclipse Capt. von S—— of the ——fusiliers issued the following verbal order to his company, through his sergeant major, to be communicated to the men after forenoon parade: "This afternoon a solar eclipse will take place. At 3 o'clock the whole company will parade in the barrack yard. Fatigue jackets and caps. I shall explain the eclipse to the men. Should it rain, they will assemble in the drill shed." The sergeant major, bring the sense down his commanding officer's instructions in writing, as he understood them, formed the company into a hollow square at the conclusion of the morning drill, and read his version of the order to them, thus: "This afternoon a solar eclipse will take place in the barrack yard by order of the captain, and will be attended by the whole company, in fatigue jackets and caps. The captain will conduct the solar eclipse in person. Should it rain, the eclipse will take place in the drill shed."

HOW IT WAS DONE.

The president of the national bank of St. Louis declares that no safeguards can be devised that will prevent a bank cashier or teller from stealing, if he chooses to do it. He is convinced of this by the defalcation of Obey Owen, his own receiving teller, who was a steady thief for ten years, and was only found out when the aggregate of his robberies reached about $150.000. Owen's method was to enter deposits properly in the depositors' books, make out the ticket by which the bank ought to have checked his cash, and then put both ticket and money in his pocket. Thus the only evidence that the money has been paid in was the depositor's book. When the depositor's account began to run low, Owen would correct it by depleting some other one. All this required a great deal of vigilance and skill, for the directors were in the habit of making close and unexpected examinations; and it was one of these that finally caught the teller.

RUSSIAN NIHILISTS.

PEOPLE WHO ARE ABSOLUTE FANATICS.

In a notice of Victor Tissot's "Russians and Germans" the London Spectator says, "The author confirms what has been my own opinion—namely, that nihilists in Russia are numerically unimportant. Wherein, then, does their strength lie? How are they able to paralyze a vast military empire, and make the absolute master of eighty millions of subjects a prisoner in his own palace? The author answers the question in a sentence. 'Their strength,' he says, 'lies not in their number, for they are but a handful, but in their fanaticism in their mystic exaltation, in their somber energy, in their steadfast resolution to persist to the last man, whether by torture or the gallows, with the heroic firmness displayed by the early Christians struggling against the emperors, and against the pride of strength and rotting pagan society.

"Political assassinations are rare, and attempts at them generally unsuccessful, because the assassins take too many precautions to insure their own escape. The Russian nihilists handful as they are, are formidable because they gladly sacrifice their lives in the prosecution of their designs. Their self-sacrificing zeal is, after all, only a perverted form of the splendid heroism which conquered Napoleon by the conflagration of Moscow. But who are the nihilists? 'The majority of them,' says M. Tissot, 'consist of students who have failed in their examinations, or whom poverty has driven from the universities, embittered schoolmasters, under-paid public officials who are are dying of hunger, lieutenants and subalterns who have been disappointed in their ambitions.

"Pessimist ideas have invaded all these brains, and from pessimism to nihilism there is but one step.' M. Tissot calls attention to the notable fact that the nihilist ranks are largely recruited by Jews. 'There are ten times as many Jews as Russians, Poles or Germans.' And, what is still more remarkable, the Jewish women are more prominent than the men in the nihilist movement. They appear to be impressed with the spirit and resolution of Judith, prepared to risk everything in avenging themselves on their oppressors. Even young, unmarried Jewesses, 'of remarkable beauty,' discarding the ordinary restraints of their faith and sex, are found in the forefront of this crusade against the existing order of things. For it must be borne in mind that the nihilists do not aim at reform, but at universal anarchy. They have persuaded themselves that society, social, religious and political, is so irredeemably rotten, that reform is impossible. The whole system must be dissolved into its elements—that is the mission of the nihilists, and it is useless, from this point of view, to think of reforms till this mission has been completely fulfilled. In the programme of the nihilists, therefore, there is no place for God, or marriage, or the institution of property. These lie at the root of the present order of things; it is therefore necessary to sweep them all away."

OBEYING ORDERS.

W——, a good boy, who became a first-class soldier, enlisted when quite young, in the beginning of the late war. Almost his first night in camp he was put on guard, near New York. The officer of the guard had a way of hesitatingly interjecting the sound "uh" into his sentences. In the course of the evening a new detail was required. When the adjutant went to Co. E to make the detail he could find no non-commissioned officers there, so he went to Co. C. None were there. Much puzzled at the circumstance, as all of the privates were present, he went to the other companies, but the same state of things existed. All of the sergeants and corporals had somehow strangely disappeared. None were in camp. They must in some mysterious way have passed the guard against orders and gone to town on a good time.

The adjutant reported the unusual occurrence to the officer of the day, who called on the officer of the guard for explanation, without result.

So all three of these officers, joined by the colonel, made the rounds of the sentries, questioning each as to what he might know about it.

All were entirely ignorant of the facts until they reached W——, who was innocently and unconcernedly pacing his beat. The colonel gruffly demanded:

"Have you let any non-commissioned officers pass out?"

"Yes, sir," promptly answered W——; "all of 'um. They've gone to town."

"What right had you to let them pass out?" thundered the now furious colonel.

"It's my orders to let non-commissioned officers go," replied honest W——.

"No such orders were given. What do you mean?"

"They was, sir, to me. The officer of the guard give 'em, sir."

"I—never!" denied the officer of the guard. "I give you orders to let 'uh' commissioned officers pass out freely—let no others pass!"

"There" exclaimed W——, "thet is jest what orders you give me, zackly—'let uncommissioned officers pass freely—and I have, and I hain't let no tothers go out, at all. Several capens have tried to go out, an' I wouldn't let 'em cos they wan't uncommissioned officers, like sergeants and coprils is."

The idea was so ludicrous that W—— was not even reprimanded and he made a good, brave record in the war.

MANY A MAN'S CASE.

George W. Randolph, a wealthy resident of New Orleans, has succeeded with considerable difficulty in establishing his legal right to control his property. He is eccentric, has bad health, is seldom seen in the street, and never goes to any place of amusement. A Louisiana law says: "Not only lunatics and idiots are liable to be interdicted but likewise all persons who owing to any infirmity are incapable of taking care of their persons and administering their estates." Under the latter clause, relatives of Randolph undertook to have him relieved of the control of his property. Randolph's defense was that a peculiar uncertainty of gait and a defect of vision made him appear bewildered, but that in fact he was not such a fool as he looked. To prove that he had a tolerable brain he went on the stand in court and bore three hours of questioning on all sorts of subjects, particularly of his own affairs. The decision is in his favor. "The defendant has not managed his estate well," says the judge, "but the evidence, taken as a whole, shows that he is capable of taking care of his person and administering his estate."

Mrs. Anna Kingsford, M. D., appeared at the vegetarian conference at Birmingham, Eng., in clothing no article o which involved the death of an animal. A Regent-street cobbler succeeded in making for her a pair of shoes—looking like those worn by other people—wholly of vegetable materials.

HOME!

The Tuneful Heart Flys Straight to God.

She was just a poor old body sitting Sunday after Sunday in the back pew of a grand church, so far from the pulpit that she could hardly discern the face of the minister, and away back under the organ loft where the grand music thrilled and vibrated over her head in an ecstasy of harmony that pained and troubled her. The many-colored rays of light which shot athwart the stained glass windows fell like fingers of peace on her gray hair, folded serenely under the old black bonnet; on her sunken, thin cheeks and lack-luster eyes, so out of keeping with the rest of the church that she often attracted attention, sometimes kindly, again merely curious. So she came and went year after year, growing feebler, more bowed, but always quietly attentive, until the great divine in the pulpit felt impelled to frame some of his utterances for that quiet corner.

"Do you understand what Doctor L—— says?" asked a gentleman one Sunday; he was sorely beset himself often in reaching after the abstruse phrases which constituted the spiritual hay the great doctor fed out to his sheep.

"Na," said the old body, humbly; "do ye think I wad presoom to understand so holy a man?"

But she just sat there and rested; she had only to close her eyes and they looked on another scene; a little country churchyard where the dead of past generations slept in the high, lush grass under the windows, where the thrush and the bob-o-link made their nests and called to their mates while the old parson droned over his "fourthly;" where her happy eyes had strayed away from sermon and preacher to meet another pair beaming from a rustic face. She can almost catch the fragrance of the sweet clover outside; almost hear the deep bass notes leading the old hymn:

"Oh, may m-y h-e-a-r-t in tune be f-o-u-n-d,
Like David's h-a-r-p of s-o-lem-n s-ound."

Carrying it alone while the air waited, and the treble held back with a proud sense of muscular strength enough to lift that tune to heaven.

And the scene changes; they two, she in a white muslin gown, he in a short-waisted frock coat, standing up to plight their troth; young, hopeful, brave to do and to suffer, so well pleased with themselves and the world, while the old parson who christened them both, joins their hands and the soft bloom of a May morning wraps them in its loving benediction.

The old woman leans back in the pew and two tears force themselves through her shrunken eyelids. The minister's grand voice "preaching to God" penetrates her feeble mind; he is talking about

"Jerusalem the golden
With milk and honey blest."

She can understand those pretty pastoral metaphors, and a deep sense of rest sinks into her heart as he recites the grand words which even his pulpit elocution cannot make otherwise than grand:

"There is the throne of David,
And there from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast."

The tears fall fast on the old hands in their cotton gloves crossed meekly on her lap. Her David is there—has long been there "from care released." She can see just where he lies in the west corner of the little churchyard, with the sweetbrier climbing the low paling, and the yellow roses nid-nodding in every passing breeze, and the glittering dragon flies sailing lazily over the sunken mound, and near by a shorter one, where their little maiden of fifteen sunny years has laid so long—so long, that all but her old mother have forgotten that she ever lived. Her mother no more doubts that those two are happy in heaven, than she doubts that they once existed. All these long years she has toiled on, and kept the faith, and struggling alone among strangers, has sat in this city temple and no isms have reached her belief. She never compares heaven to this. It will be like the little church at home—they will sing the old tunes and "all fine in." She longs to be there, to sit in a lavender gown and and clean white apron and sing with them. No one knows what a trial the splendid organ and the trained choir have been to her! Hark! they are singing now! It is the same hymn continued in praise:

"And now we fight the battle
And then, shall wear the crown"—

It is so simple, all the service to-day, just as if it had been for her. She seems to feel and know:

"The light that hath no evening,
The health that hath no sore;
The life that hath no ending,
But lasteth evermore."

And then followed the benediction, and the service was over, and the people went away to their homes.

All but the old woman, whom nobody noticed but the sexton, who was old and a weary himself, and he touched her gently, wondering that she slept, and then he looked in her face and knew she was gone—

"To the light that hath no evening,
That knows no moon or sun;
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but one."

GREAT MAN'S GRIEF.

A London correspondent who recently saw Mr. Gladstone and his wife driving in Hyde park, says: "If ever two people looked the embodiment of woe it was these two. Both seemed to be clad in the garb of despair; the very carriage and horses appeared as if muffled in crape. The faces of the premier and his wife were really agonized in expression. They bore not the placid, stricken look which recent sorrow gives; every lineament bespoke active anguish, an excited terror. They were talking earnestly and rapidly, and paid not the slightest attention to the pass ing throng. Every eye was on them, but they looked at no one. The strong, impressive features of this great old man's face were a sight I never shall forget. A painter looking for a physiognomy upon which to depict horror would have seized on this, and it he could have succeeded in portraying Gladstone's face as I saw it yesterday would have made an immortal picture. It must not be forgotten that by the frightful murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone lose the husband of their niece, and a loving adherent, who looked up to the premier not alone as a secretary does to his chief, but as a son does to an honored father."

FILL O A CHAIR.

The immortals of the French academy have just filled one of their vacant chairs by the election of the Bishop of Autun, Adolph Perraud. He is not well known to the public, but is a man of ability and singular purity of life. He passes much of his time in retirement and devotion to his episcopal duties at Autun, but he is an orator, a fine writer, and well versed in the customs and usages of the polite world. When the Franco-Prussian war broke out he left his professorship of ecclesiastical history at the Paris Sorbonne, and went to the front in the ambulance service. Made bishop of Autun in 1874, he was two years later offered the archbishopric of Lyons, but refused the promotion, preferring to continue the good works already commenced by him in his diocese. As Count de G. says of Bishop Perraud: "Every one loves him; every one respects him; even his adversaries know not which most to admire in him—the elevation of his character, the consistency of his life, or his talents as a writer and orator."

The great seal of Great Britain and Ireland is affixed to yellow wax for English documents, red for Scotch, and green for Irish.

FLOATING WIT.

Small holdings—Babies.

Appropriate name for a bull-dog—Agrippa.

Pat's "hight of manners."—"The top of the mornin' to you."

The bachelor's refrain—a lass! The maiden's refrain—ah men! Let them no longer refrain.

Why should candidates for a racing crew be less than twenty-one years of age?—Because miners know best how to handle the ore.

A city coal dealer recently received from a prominent shoddyite, who had been to Europe, an order for five tons of coal delivered a la cart.

Fashion note.—All sorts of sleeves are admissable for ladies' dresses, but the coat-sleeve round the waist remains the favorite.

A Japanese girl was a graduate at Vassar recently. The heathen in their blindness have to come to this country to learn gum-chewing.

Don't throw away your old flour barrels. They are useful. It has been found that an ordinary flour barrel will hold 678,900 silver dollars.

Summer trousers are so attenuated in style that when a young man of this period sits down in them he will wish that he stood up and saved rent.

A well-known esthete, paying a morning visit to a lady, surprised her dusting some china too precious to be intrusted to any hands but her own. "Oh," said he, "what unnecessary labor! Dust should never be removed; it is the bloom of time."

Mons. Gomgom, who had been married only a few days, happened, in company with his wife, to pass near a beehive. The bees stung his wife, and Gomgom, instead of pitying her, said, "How intelligent are those bees, my dear, to know that we are on our

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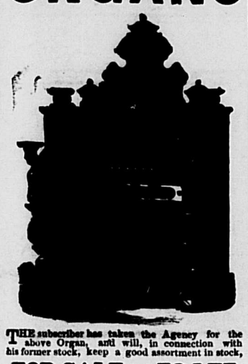
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TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.
Board of Health.
Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.
THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:
SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.....any.....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.
SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with.....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the.....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.
The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.
THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, NOAH VINING, WILLIAM NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, HENRY A. NASH, } BOARD OF HEALTH OF WEYMOUTH.

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Goodyear's Rubber Store,
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Selected Story.

Novel Celebration.

Merry Earl was the one who began it.

Merry usually began things (that is, things that amount to anything, such as base-ball clubs and camping-out parties) in Yatnic.

His name just fitted him, the boys said. By the way I hope you don't suppose that Merry was all the name he was entitled to. Far from it. Just open the family Bible that lies on the round stand, and you will see in large letters, near the top of the page: "Americus Vespucius, son of Benjamin and Peninah Earl, born July 4th, 1866," and on the next line "Columbia, son of the above, born December 25th, 1867."

"They believe in celebrating holidays at our house," Clum said; "and, as Merry has got ahead of me on the Fourth, I don't know but Christmas is the next best thing. Anyway, I'm glad I'm not Jim Emery. He has to be an April fool all his life."

It was the middle of March before Merry took any one into his confidence.

He had scarcely completed his plans then; but he had discovered one important fact, that it would take considerable money to carry them out—more than he could possibly raise himself. He must set the rest of the boys to work. So, one bright afternoon, he got leave to go over to Bart Knight's.

Bart was out in the corn-house, absorbed in the occupation of shelling corn.

"How are you, old fellow?" he cried, as Merry entered the door. "Take a seat," and he shoved a peck measure toward him.

"Don't care if I do," replied Merry, sitting quietly down. "What have you been up to this vacation?"

"Up to my waist in snow-drifts, mostly," said Bart, with a twinkle in his eye. "Father's been logging this winter, and he was afraid the snow would go before he got all his lumber out of the woods; so I had to help him every day till this thaw came. Since then I've been choring round."

"Takin' it easy, I suppose," said Merry, as he picked up two ears of corn and began rubbing them briskly together. "Why doesn't your father get a cornsheller?"

"He was goin' to; but Uncle Dan got one first, and Tommy had to go and chop off one of his fingers, first thing. Soon's mother heard of it, she declared we should never have one, not if she had to shell the corn herself."

"I shouldn't think she'd let you go into the woods, if she's scared as easy as all that," said Merry. "I've heard of lots of folks getting hurt logging. 'Twas only last winter that Ed Junkins fell off a load and broke his leg, and most froze to death, lying there in the snow before help came."

"She couldn't help it very well, and I s'pose she thought father'd look after me. Fact is, as Uncle Phin said last night, when horses running away, and bridges breaking down, the cramp catching you in swimming, and the ice breaking under you skating, the lightning striking 'round promiscuous, its pretty dangerous living anywhere. I told her one day it wasn't any use worrying so, and she asked me who I supposed would worry about me if she didn't. Guess I could stand it awhile if nobody did."

"The snow's going pretty fast," said Merry, after a few moments' silence.

"S mos t ne to be thinking about the ourth." And he looked inquiringly at his friend.

"What do you mean?" said Bart. "I'm in for it anyhow, if there's any fun in it."

"You won't lisp a word till I give you leave?"

"True's I live and breathe," and Bart closed his lips as tightly as if the secret was already trying to break forth.

"Well, then, I'll t ll you." And Merry, after closing the door tightly, drew his seat close to Bart and in confidental whispers revealed his plan.

"We won't tell the other boys just what we mean to do," he concluded, "or it will leak out before the time; but we'll set them all to work, and after the money's ready we'll show 'em how to spend it."

Before many weeks all the boys of Yatnic got wind, in one way or another, that some delightfully mysterious preparations for the Fourth were under way; and they soon learned also that the condition of membership therein was the possession of a certain sum of money—small, in itself considered, perhaps, but looking very large to them.

Then the problem was how to get that coveted amount, and the energy with which they worked at the solution would have availed, if not to move mountains, at least, to shovel away several little hills, provided that any money could be made by the operation.

Many and varied were the ways in which the boys sought to gain their ends.

The fathers and mothers all wondered what had happened to their boys, as the time went by, for one and all of them hurried through their once distasteful tasks without a word or complaint, and ran of errands in bright or stormy weather so cheerfully that the good souls began to think that their oft repeated counsels were taking effect. Many a copper and nickel was dropped into the willing hands; while more than one boy, as he saw the rested look on his mother's face, resolved that the new order of things should not end with the Fourth. So, by hook and by crook, the little hoards in the battered pocket-books and tin savings banks grew larger, until the thirteenth of June, the day set for the general-meeting.

A merry crew it was who gathered at Burt Knight's that bright afternoon. And who wouldn't be merry, with a pocket full of honest-earned money, when the hard work by which it was obtained is all past, and the prospect of spending it just ahead?

Merry jingled his tin money box loudly, as he called the meeting to order.

"Come boys," he cried. "No time to lose. Hand in your subscriptions. Who's in for a glorious Fourth? Here is my pile!" and he poured the chinking coin into the old hat that served for a contribution-box.

"How much?" said Bart, as he stepped forward.

"Five dollars," replied Merry, proudly.

"Here's four to keep it company," and Bart emptied his pocket-book into the hat.

One by one the others followed, and when, at last, Merry counted up the money it amounted to no less than thirty dollars.

* * * * * * *

Busily the brown hands worked all that afternoon and every other spare moment before the Fourth, until Pine hill resembled a mammoth brush-heap and the tree bore a rude stage in its branches.

At last, the day arrived, and was ushered in with the clanging of bells and clamor of fish-horns. A picnic was to be held in the grove, and at an early hour the townspeople began to wend their way thither. Most of them knew that the boys were busy with some preparations, but some of the old folks rubbed their eyes and wondered if their senses deceived them as they looked over to Pine hill, for the old tree seemed to have renewed its youth. There it stood, green and fresh as of old, and, if a close inspection revealed spruce limbs waving among the pine and bayberry leaves interwoven with oak, what matter?

Our boys, conspicuous with their tricolored rosettes, that Bart's sister Emily made for them, outdid themselves all through that day. They swung the girls till their arms ached; played a base-ball game with the Sioux of Cranberry meadow, from which, it is needless to add, they came off victors; brought countless buckets of water for the lemonade; and ate until the baskets were empty.

After dinner they borrowed a team and drove off toward Mr. Earl's, returning with a load of tin pails, that set people to wondering. But when they were opened, and disclosed some most delicious ice-cream, of which all were invited to partake, surprise gave place to delight, and all shared in the sentiment expressed by Mr. Jenkins, between the mouthfuls: "This reely quite harnsum of the boys."

Toward sundown some of the company began gathering up their wraps; but when Merry mounted a stump and announced that a highly moral and instructive entertainment would take place at the Pine hill at the earliest possible hour, and all people leaving the grounds before its close would be fined five dollars and costs, most of them concluded to stop.

The moon, though still large, would not rise till nearly ten, so the boys hoped for a reasonably dark evening; and, as the afternoon wore on, the clouds that began to gather in the west promised a fine back-ground for the fireworks.

At seven precisely the boys, with Merry at their head, started on a run for the hill, where they vanished in the heap of brush with a celerity that left the crowd of small boys who followed staring in amazement. Recovering themselves, they sought for the entrance, till a rattling fire of snap-crackers drove them back in dismay.

A bright light shown out from the tree, and the people in the grove, as they caught sight of it, hurried over to get good places for the show.

In a few moments Merry appeared on the platform, clad in a flowing white robe, and, after a grave bow, addressed the crowd in the following words:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends and Fellow-citizens:*

"I stand before you in simple garb, yet with proud and swelling heart, for is it not my enviable lot, unworthy as I am, to turn your thoughts back to the illustrious past. Behold! upon the stormy ocean a fragile bark, laden with precious freight, the destiny of a free people. Winter frowns upon it and barren shores laugh at its puny strength; yet, undaunted, it moves on. It lands its crew. Cruel foes lurk in the dark forest. Want and hunger, ravenous beasts as they are, press them sore. Still they live and thrive. Cheery messages go back over the deep. Others join them. Thrift and industry bring forth their fruit. Peace and order prevail. Then comes the cry from over the sea: 'Give! Give!! Give!!!' And an outstretched hand is seen grasping their hard-earned gold."

Then from the green boughs appeared a luminous hand, huge, ghastly, with covetous fingers clutching the empty air.

"But the spirit of the Covenanters rises within them, and they cry 'Defiance to tyrants!' the first signal of the Revolution."

As he spoke a rocket swept up from the tree-top, with an angry shriek, far up into the sky.

"Then falls the Iron Hand upon them. Their harbors are bombarded, their cities besieged."

Here the orator's voice was drowned by the roar of a miniature battery, with a sharp accompaniment of pistol-shots, while pale wreaths of smoke curled about his head.

"But they falter not. The plowshare rusts in the field; the harvests are ungathered; the ranks grow thin; but the stout hearts fall not. Out of weakness they are made strong. Through dreary, desolate winters, through sultry, devastating summers, through defeat and danger and death they press on. And, at last, when the darkness is deepest, when the eyes that watch for the morning are heavy with weeping, the morning star arises, the star of empire, that has yet to see its setting."

The speaker paused and pointed upward, where from the darkness of the overhanging boughs shone suddenly out a brilliant star. As its clear luster beamed upon them, a deafening cheer rose from the audience.

"We," he continued, "dwelling in the full, are met to-day to celebrate its birth. While yet the clouds hung darkly above it, while heavy fogs obscured its light, in a little hall, in a now famous town, a band of patriotic men gave to the world the well-known words that mark the day we celebrate. They have passed on, but their work remains. As long as one stone of Bunker Hill monument is left upon another; as long as there dwells an American citizen upon the earth; yea, as long as the world itself remaineth, shall their names be revered as the emblems of truth, honor, and fidelity to duty."

With a low bow, Merry brought his oration to a close, and, as he stood listening to the vigorous clapping that followed, above his head, in letters of fire, appeared the names of Washington, Franklin and Adams. The applause was redoubled when, presto! the old tree became transfigured before their eyes. Rockets rose from its top; Roman candles shot out from its sides; pinwheels spun round on the tops of the branches; fiery serpents rushed from its inmost recesses; grasshoppers leaped from the stage; fountains of glittering spray fell from every limb; while Merry, in his white robe, was enveloped in a halo of glory from a red light behind him.

How the small boys cheered, as they watched the sight; and how they ached to be in the midst of it all. They rushed frantically round the hill, as if they could get nearer by so doing; but a perfect broadside of snap-crackers from all parts of the brush drove them back.

As the glow of the lights faded and the corruscations vanished into darkness, Merry made ready for the grand climax of the evening. Seizing a torch from some unseen hand, he waved it three times round his head and then tossed it lightly to the ground. A shower of fire from every side followed it. A moment more and little flickering tongues of flame rose from the brush. They spread and mounted, higher and higher, till the edges were all aglow.

A group of dark forms stole stealthily from behind the hill and mingled with the crowd.

Still Merry stood motionless on the stage.

"It reminds me of Elijah in the chariot of fire," said one old lady, softly. Merry's mother sat beside her and caught the words. A thrill of fear came over her and she cried: "Is the boy crazy? Merry! Merry! Come down. You'll be killed!"

The boy started, glanced behind him, looked wildly round, and then, with one desperate leap, came down in the midst of the blaze. Another bound and he would be safe, but his feet caught in the brushwood. He struggled, but could not rise. A moment more, and, with a rush, Sol and Bart were at his side. They dashed the burning wood right and left and dragged him from its midst, scorched and blackened, but not dangerously hurt.

"What were you thinking of?" asked his mother, as she bent anxiously over him.

"I planned to leave a clear space behind me," he replied, "and not jump till the last minute; but there was some mistake made, and when I looked round that was the worst spot of all."

When the boys turned from examining Merry's hurts, they saw a bonfire worth looking at. The whole hill was wrapped in flames, and the old tree itself a pyramid of dazzling light. They watched it until the glare died out and the tree vanished in the chariot of fire that had so nearly taken Merry from the sight and then went home, to dream of bursting cannon and volcanic eruptions.

Merry's burns soon healed, but the story of that Fourth of July shall be handed down to the furthest generation of Yatnickers, and dwell in their traditions when the fame of Americus Vespucius is forgotten.—*Independent*

SARDINES SCARCE.

There is danger of a corner in the sardine market. For two years the fish have failed to make their appearance off the costs of Europe, thereby inflicting a loss upon Brittany alone of not less than 15,000,000 francs. The cause of their non-appearance has made the subject of a discussion in the academy of sciences at Paris, and has occupied the attention of some of the leading French savans. One thinks that unusual winds have driven the diminutive fish which serve as food for the sardine out of their regular course, and that the sardine has been compelled thereby to make the same deviation. Others are of the opinion that vast fields coming from the north have affected the current of the Gulf stream, by which the sardine is supposed to be drawn to the coasts where it is caught. If this cause, whatever it be, is merely of a temporary character, we may see a good haul, and possibly a very large one in the next season. Otherwise this widely consumed article of food may become seriously scarce.

MEDICAL.

Bread made with sea water is recommended for patients suffering from dyspepsia and scrofula.

Certain physicians say that crying should not be repressed in children, as the consequences may be Saint Vitus's dance or epileptic fits.

A foreign journal states that chemically-pure glycerine, when taken in large quantities, exerts a poisonous effect on the system, comparable to that produced by alcohol.

Earache.

Never "put onions in the ears in cases of earache." Never disturb the drum of the ear—a membrane across the cavity of the ear, not far from the opening—since it is no difficult matter to destroy the hearing for life! Do not tamper with so important an organ as the ear. Keep the "hair-pins" out. In the ordinary earache there is an inflammation of the ear cavity, sometimes resulting in deafness. In such a case it is safe to wet a soft cloth in six parts of water, one of arnica tincture, and put in the ear, with a large cloth wet in cold water, on the outside to keep it cool. A little glycerine may be put in safely, and when there is violent pain, paregoric reduced to one-fourth strength in water, may be put in, a few drops once in two hours. If an abcess forms, the aching will not be removed until about the time of "breaking."

Baby's Food.

That only the mother's milk affords the best nourishment for the infant must be evident, though circumstances may and do occur in which the mother's health will not admit of the use of such milk. The use of milk, especially by the very young infant is among the causes of a fearful mortality among the infants—never known among the young of wild or domestic animals. Indeed, we can account for such a fearful mortality—the loss of about one half of the race before reaching the age of five years—only on the supposition of some glaring wrong, some very injudicious treatment. If the mother is badly diseased it is reasonable to infer that such diseases are not only transmitted but that a continuance of nursing, the milk necessarily partaking of the disease of the mother, must produce sad results. Our own observations will sufficiently enlighten us on this subject, while the selection of cow's milk may prove unsatisfactory, since that is not always of a uniform quality, and never is the precise equivalent or the substitute for the mother's milk though reduced one-third. However, it is the best milk that can be obtained next to the mother's and on the whole is the best that can be used.

Weak Lungs.

One important principle to be remembered is that pure air is as needful for the lungs as food is for the stomach—pure air day and night. While it may not be well for the patient to be exposed in stormy weather, certainly not unless most thoroughly clothed, it is still of the utmost importance that no impure air shall be breathed at such a time, remembering the fact that moist air is not at all unfavorable to the lungs, at least so long as the body is warm and comfortable.

Another important idea is that the skin and the lungs are in intimate sympathy, as may be seen when the pores of the skin—7,000,000 in number—are closed by what we call a cold, the re-opening of these by a sweat—the Turkish bath or its equivalent at home, the vapor bath—is the first thing to be done, by which most of the usual results are avoided. In addition, if there is a tightness, a wet cloth on which mustard has been sprinkled, may be worn over the whole chest, causing "counter-irritation," and diversion. It is safe also, for the victims of weak lungs to use the flesh-brush daily, as a substitute for the bath or wash of the body, which is often too violent and chilling for the sensitive—the brush to be used night and morning in winter or in cold weather.

Whooping-Cough Cures.

A New York journal asked for a reliable whooping-cough cure, and the following are among the answers:—

No. 1. The remedy I use for my children, which was given me by an eminent physician, and which I have found most efficacious, is spirits of ammonia, diluted to suit the age of the child, and held to its nose as soon as the least sign of the cough comes along. Others pour a tea-spoonful of the ammonia into some boiling water, and hold the child's mouth over the steam; but the first plan is as efficacious and not so severe on the child, besides being much more convenient for the mother, who can use it either at home or abroad.

No. 2. Creseline, a liquid petroleum product, sold by druggists, alleviates distressing cases of whooping-cough, and generally effects a cure. The atmosphere of the room in which the patient is, particularly the sleeping room, is to be charged with the vapor given off by gently heating the remedy. In severe cases under my observation relief from frequent and spasmodic coughing was immediate, and the cure promptly followed.

No. 3. Take 5 cents' worth of chestnut leaves and a pint and a half of water and make a tea. Let the children drink it often—about half a cup at a time. This cured children in ten days from the time I began to give it to them. Give the tea warm. If they won't drink it, sweeten with milk and sugar.

No 4. Take a table-spoonful of whole allspice, pour boiling water upon it, and when cool let the child drink the decoction; it will prove a great relief.

No. 5. An old English cure is to take the roots of blue violets, wash them perfectly clean, the tops being cut off, put them in a linen or cotton cloth, pound them to a jelly, and then put them in a quart pitcher of pure cold water, and let the child drink of it often. Renew every two days. As the roots are small eight to twelve roots to the quart will be sufficient. Twenty-four hours will show relief, and lead to a cure.

Religious.

Yield to the Lord, with simple heart,
All that thou hast, and all thou art;
Renounce all strength but strength divine,
And peace shall be forever thine.
Behold the paths the saints have trod,
The paths which led them home to God.

Sin lessens in human estimation only as guilt increases.

God's treasury where he keeps his children's gifts will be like many a mother's store of relics of her children, full of things of no value to others, but precious in his eyes for the love's sake that was in them.

Sometimes a fog will settle over a vessel's deck and yet leave the topmast clear. Then a sailor goes up aloft and gets a lookout which the helmsman on the deck cannot get. So prayer sends the soul aloft; lifts it above the clouds in which our selfishness and egotism befog us, and gives us a chance to see which way to steer.—*Spurgeon.*

What is death to the man of God? Death is but the entrance into the city of God! It is but joining a more blessed company, and singing in a more exalted strain than he can do in this world.—*Cecil.*

Let no one flatter himself that he is innocent, if he love to meditate upon anything which he would blush to avow before men, or fear to unveil before God.—*Francis Wayland.*

How many of us would be willing to turn our characters wrong side out and wear them thus for a single day before the astonished and disappointed gaze of of our fellow-beings? Yet we are willing that our omniscient God should see them as they are, with their rents, their patches, their soiled lining and unsightly seams.

Many Christians cannot fix the precise date of their conversion. The new life came to them as the dawn comes—darkness slowly giving place to steel gray, and the steel gray to silver, and the silver reddening into

The Weymouth Gazette

C. G. EASTERBROOK, EDITOR

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1882.

THE MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS OF GARDINER RIVER,

NATIONAL PARK, WYOMING TERRITORY.

This group lies near the northwest corner of the Yellowstone Park Reservation, forming a part of the bluffs above the stream on the left bank of Gardiner River, a short distance below the entrance of the West Branch. The springs cover an area of about ten square miles, and the only springs that can in any way compare with them are found in Iceland. They are situated upon a series of benches of unequal dimensions arranged rather irregularly after the manner of steps or terraces. These benches, of which there are no less than fourteen, with active springs, besides a number more ancient and more elevated, are not ordinary terraces, but they are made up of deposits from extinct and active hot springs. The first seven steps contain the majority of the largest and most vigorous springs now in action. The upper tiers of benches shed their drainage, for the most part down upon and across the tops of the lower series, but the greater part spreads out, when it reaches the seventh terrace, so as to pass over the edge in a thin sheet.—This is caused by the very flat slope of the surface, and it has resulted in the very peculiar conformation of the bluffs, which is one of the most striking features of this group. The first view of these springs is very beautiful. The slope of a steep hill hides them from view until you reach the summit, and then they burst forth upon you so unexpectedly that words are powerless to express your admiration. Directly beneath you there is an immense plain which resembles a mammoth parade ground, inasmuch as it is very flat and entirely destitute of turf.

On this flat, which is below the main tier of terraces, there are a number of scattered springs which do not differ essentially from those at a higher elevation, and several prominent chimneys mark the position of former geysers.—One of the latter, more than forty feet in height, with a base at least twenty feet in diameter, is the most striking feature to be observed on this plain.—From its peculiar shape it has received the name of Liberty Cap. Besides the geyser chimneys there are also a few dry bowls and fissures, and between this point and the river there are several active springs of some importance. There is no doubt but what this plain at some former period contained springs which in size at least far excel any of those now in action. Rising to the height of nearly two hundred feet above this flat is the main tier of steps before mentioned, which is ringed with a most remarkable arrangement of shallow pools or bathing tubs, as they have been called. This peculiarity is totally beyond the powers of description, for it is so unlike any other work of nature that it is impossible to convey any adequate idea of the wondrous grandeur of the almost endless variety of form and color. It is evident that these pools have all been formed in the same manner, notwithstanding that they sometimes differ materially in size and form. It is commonly believed that the water, which flows slowly over the surface at the top of the terrace, spreading out thinly, passes off so slowly as to afford time for evaporation at the edges, and this is hastened by the hot solutions being heavily charged with calcium, magnesium and sulphur. Very slowly a narrow rim is thus formed about the pool so as to hold it in as by a dam. This process continues until the basins acquire considerable depth, provided, of course, that a steady but small supply of water is kept up.—Judging from the many uncompleted basins it is evident, that in many cases, the supply has suddenly ceased. The process of pool formation in all its stages may be seen in progress wherever the conditions mentioned above are present. The outer surface of the rim of each is ornamented with relief work similar to the scales of a fish. They assume a variety of colors owing to the presence of different minerals in different springs; the rim of which will then have nearly all the colors of the rainbow. The most beautiful colors however are found in the bottom of these basins. They all have there a formation which resembles coral very closely, and it is on this that the colors are precipitated. I remember one spring in particular which formed a large basin, which in turn is divided up into several small vats which are separated from each other by only a narrow rim. Each one of these has a different color, but the colors are so delicately blended that the change from one to another is scarcely perceptible.

The tubs, arranged as they are upon the slope of the hill, receive their supply of water mainly from the overflow of the boiling springs above. As the water passes from one pool to another it gradually loses heat, each tub answering the purpose of a cooling vat, so that bathers find no difficulty in obtaining almost any desired temperature.

Again, there are others in which a high temperature is maintained by a constant but diminished flow, which I am told furnishes the conditions essential to the production of the most beautiful and interesting of crystalline forms. Twigs, small stones, and other objects placed in such situations become covered with a thick deposit of this nature, and the preparation artificially of ornaments of various kinds has already been successfully accomplished. The most delicate and interesting products are however, so frail as to render their transportation impossible, and very many of them cannot be lifted from the pools without destroying them. Several of the Cabinet Officers who visited the springs last summer cut their names out of zinc and placed them in the springs to become coated. When this had been successfully accomplished and they had been placed upon a velvet back-ground they made most remarkable autographs.—About three and one half miles back from the first terrace, where it was supposed that the springs had long been extinct, our party accidentally stumbled upon an old spring which had recently broken out afresh. The spring burst forth from the side of a steep hill directly above a small cavern, and sheds its waters in a thin sheet over the face of the hill, which is broken up in a variety of forms and which are of the most beautiful colors imaginable. The water which comes shimmering down over the surface serves to heighten the colors until it is finally lost in the cavern beneath.—One of the most beautiful features of the springs is found in the beds of the small rivulets flowing from them. It consists of a peculiar fungoid growth of long silky fibres which gently undulate with the flowing water. In some of these creeks it is of a delicate green color, often coated with a fine granular substance resembling sulphur. In others which flow from springs known to contain iron, they have all the delicate tints found in the springs. The waters from all these creeks are finally gathered into one large channel, which after flowing a short distance suddenly disappears into a small cavern, it then flows along in its underground channel for nearly a mile and then as suddenly reappears, bubbling forth from beneath a ledge of rock. The water must acquire additional heat in its subterranean transit, for where it emerges from the ground it is extremely hot, and you cannot bear your hands in it an instant. Just to give some of your readers an idea of the amount of water that flows from these springs, I will simply say that by actual calculation there are fifteen million gallons of boiling water that flows from this creek into Gardiner River every twenty-four hours.

C. H. L.

LOCAL TOPICS.

Water Works.

Mr. S. W. King is erecting the frame for a patent windmill on the grounds of Mr. Geo. H. Bicknell, Front street. The mill is to be used for pumping water. Mr. King is doing a brisk business in carpenter work this summer, and his card in this paper invites the attention of readers to his facilities for filling all orders in a thorough manner.

Honor.

Mr. Henry A. Richards, son of Augustus J. Richards and a graduate of the Adams Academy, Quincy, has been admitted to the freshmen class at Harvard college, entering clean with an honor in mathematics.—Messrs. Carl E. Loud, Atherton Hunt and Leslie Johnson have passed their preliminary examination for entering Harvard.

Arrived.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gove, whose plantation in Georgia was recently devastated by a cyclone, arrived in Weymouth Wednesday morning, and will probably remain here for the present. They bear the marks of injuries received in the destruction of their pleasant southern home, and Mrs. Gove is still in feeble health, but it is hoped she will recover her health under the influence of northern air. They have been sojourning in the mountains of northern Georgia for a time, since their home was destroyed.

Good News.

We are happy to announce to the taxpayers of Weymouth that the rate of taxation, as fixed by the Board of Assessors, is lower than that of last year, instead of higher, as was anticipated, being $14.60 on one thousand dollars.

Fair.

The ladies of the members of Delphi Lodge, K. of P., have formed a circle styled the Adelphian Sewing Circle, and are busy in preparing fancy and useful articles in aid of a grand fair to be held the coming autumn for the benefit of the Lodge. The Lodge will move into their new quarters in Dr. Nye's fine building, ere long.

Sale of Stock.

Mr. John W. Connors recently sold the valuable milch cow, "Double Star", purchased at the sale of the late Albert Tirrell's herd, to Mr. S. G. Wyman, of Braintree.

Mining Investments.

Various schemes to entrap unwary capitalists have been frequently foisted upon the public by unscrupulous adventurers, and confidence in enterprises of real value has thus been greatly impaired. But that there is money in mining, where a sound basis of ore is a security for capital invested, is a fact which needs no rhetoric to sustain it, and readers will peruse with interest the card of The Sanchez and The Soledad Gold and Silver Mining Companies of California, which is presented in these columns today. Mr. George Turner, the financial agent, is well known to the capitalists of this vicinity, having been a resident of East Weymouth for several years, and having lived in California for a number of years is thoroughly conversant with the condition and prospects of the gold and silver mines of the Pacific slope, especially of the mines for which he is agent. Mr. Turner has the confidence of leading residents of Weymouth, and those who desire to invest in the enterprise which he presents to their notice, should call on him at his office in Boston, and thoroughly post themselves in the matter.

Brief Mention.

The cellar has been finished and the sills are now laid for the new house of Mr. J. G. Worster, on Richmond Street.

Mr. Wm. H. Turner is having his "tonsorial" room renovated.

Mr. Willie Smith spent Independence week at Lebanon, N. H.

The O. C. R. R. are to replace the old signals now in use for those of the Union Co. make, thus doing away with so many wires as heretofore. The electricity for the Union signal is conveyed through the rails instead of wires elevated above the track, as by the signal now in use.

Mr. Anthony Tracy has put a new fish wagon on one of his several routes.

A steer in a drove of cattle passing along Washington street Wednesday was overcome by the heat and fell by the way. The suffering animal was turned into the Weston enclosure for recuperation.

The pulpit of the Union church was occupied last Sunday by Prof. B. O. True, of Rochester, N. Y., Theological Seminary.

The arrivals at this port for the week are schooner Charleston, with lumber, and schooners Emma Crosby, T. B. Garland and Charles Moore, with coal.

A. H. Sterling & Co. are putting into their factory a New York "Economizer" engine, of eight horse power and twelve horse boiler.

Mr. Howard Poole returned from the mountains last week.

Mr. G. W. White's horse ran on Wednesday afternoon, resulting in the breaking of both thills to the carriage.

At the Union church the steps at the front entrance have been replaced by wider ones.

I. O. O. F. Installations.

The officers of Wampatuck Encampment No. 18, were installed on Monday evening, by Dist. Dep. Wade and suite. The following are the officers for the ensuing term:

C. P.—Jas. M. Lovell.
H. P.—E. F. Fisher.
S. W.—C. H. Delano.
J. W.—Spencer Crow.
Scribe—H. A. Bailey.
Treas.—Geo. W. Pratt.
O. G.—J. S. Sprague.
I. G.—Chester W. Binney.
Guide—Alonzo Leonard.
1st W.—Chas. H. Matthewson.
2d W.—J. Frank Drew.
3d W.—John F. Cushing.
4th W.—A. M. Bicknell.
1st G. of T.—Chas. S. Redmond.
2d G. of T.—Loring H. Richards.

After the installation ceremonies, the members repaired to the banquet hall, where a bountiful collation was served.

D. D. G. M. John A. Fogg and suite installed the following officers of Crescent Lodge, No. 82, Thursday evening of last week:

N. G.—John F. Cushing.
V. G.—Chas. H. Delano.
Sec.—Wm. C. Earl.
Per. Sec.—S. S. Marden.
Treas.—Hiram E. Raymond.
W.—Jason Gardner.
Con.—A. M. Bicknell.
R. S. S.—E. F. Bunker.
L. S. S.—James Ford, Jr.
I. G.—Chester H. Binney.
O. G.—Jas. A. Lovell.
R. S. N. G.—Geo. W. Pratt.
L. S. N. G.—J. Sinclair Sprague.
R. S. V. G.—Thos. H. Barrett.
L. S. V. G.—Loring Richards.
Chaplain—Jas. M. Dunbar.
Organist—Jas. B. French.
Finance Committee—G. W. Pratt, J. S. Sprague, C. W. Raymond.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the brethren repaired to the banquet hall, where a fine collation was served.

D. D. G. M., J. S. Sprague, of East Weymouth, and suite, installed the officers of Mattakesett Lodge, No. 110, at Duxbury, Saturday evening.

On Friday evening last, D. D. G. M. J. S. Sprague and suite installed the officers of North River Lodge, No. 167, of Hanover. A large delegation from Crescent Lodge was present, and after the ceremonies an excellent collation was served.

WEYMOUTH HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The adjourned meeting of this Society was held on Wednesday evening, the 5th inst. In accordance with the previous notice; but in consequence of the threatening condition of the weather, the fatigue attendant upon the celebration of the Fourth, forgetfulness, or some other imperative circumstances, the meeting was not fully attended. A quorum however was present, including the necessary officers, the president and secretary.

The interest of the meeting for the before-mentioned reasons be from some other unexplained cause, lacked its usual degree, and the material was remarkable only for its negative qualities, the only special article presented being abstract copies of the records of "United Singing Society of First Parish in Weymouth", formed in 1822, and which has been in existence until within a few years, one of the original members being present at this meeting. The document was prepared by the president, Mr. Richards, and was quite interesting from its importance as a link in the chain of the musical history of the town.

No further meeting of the society will be held until the first Wednesday in September, when it is hoped that the members, well rested from their arduous vacation labors, will return prepared for a vigorous fall campaign.

The 2nd Parish, Weymouth.

The following notes are gathered from the note book of Col. Thomas Vinson, of which mention has been before made, relating to the 2nd Parish of Weymouth.

"The first Parish Meeting held in ye South parish, Weymouth, was June 21st, 1823, Sergt. Gideon Tirrell, Moderator;—John Vining Jur., clerk; Sergt. Gideon Tirrell, Samuel White, John Vinson, Parish Committee; Ebenzr. Vinson, Treasurer and Isaac Pool, Collector.

The Revd. James Bayley was ordained pastor of ye 2nd Church and Congregation in Weymouth, Sept. 26, 1723. A Salary of seventy six Pound, Old Tennor, equal to 34 silver dollars. The Revd. James Bayley, Died 1766. Mr. Perez Forbs, Ephrm. Briggs and Saml. Anger were selected to preach here 3 Sabbaths each, being the first after Mr. Bayley's inability on trial. Mr. Ephrm. Briggs, had a call, but a considerable of opposition, ye little nine, so called, —thus he declined. Other candidates for the Ministry, on trial were Mr. Fuller, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Ward. Mr. Fuller had a call but declined. [Tradition also says that the nine who made opposition to Mr. Briggs, and who also opposed Mr. Fuller, had another name "ye glorious nine." The ground of opposition was purely theological.—There were Calvinists and Moderate Calvinists, or Calvinists tinctured with Arminianism. "Ye glorious nine" were Calvinists, while the young candidates held the moderate points in controversy. The Church and parish finally united upon Mr. Williams.]

"Revd. Simeon Williams first preached in this Place April 1768. Was Ordained September 27th 1768. His salary was 244 Dollars and 32.72, 12 Cords wood per Autumn. A Settlement of £133, 6, 8.

"The Pews which fell to me in the Meeting House after it was Enlarged 1826, Bellow, No 86.—Gallery 44. In 1826 I bought No 67 in the broad aisle. The Meeting House having been enlarged and new modeled in 1824 and 25, ye cost upwards of $7000.

A. T. Jr.

As will be seen by reference to the advertising columns the Book Committee of the Tufts Library is desirous of procuring complete sets of certain of our annual State Publications. Some of these are already nearly complete, having been presented from time to time by friends of the Library. Undoubtedly many of those wanted are in possession of citizens, who will be glad to aid in placing in the Library full sets of publications, which will be so valuable for future reference.

Civil Service Reform.

Mr. Editor:—

Much of interest of late has been written about Civil Service Reform, but from what I can gather from the newspapers, leaves upon my mind a rather vague impression of what the Reformers most desire. There is not the least doubt but some of the leaders of the movement are actuated by a love of country, to abolish forever this contention which causes such a convulsion every four years. All true Americans witness with serious apprehension this scramble after office, and the thought occurs to where is this tending, and what will be the result. There is not an honorable man but wishes this sore on the body politic removed, and yet how is it to be done.

Competitive examination alone will never accomplish it, and for this reason I wish to express my views upon the subject. I was an applicant for office soon after Mr. Eaton, "the head centre of Reform" had been appointed by Genl. Grant as chief commission of the civil service, and remained over nine years in the Government employ. At that time Civil Service was a hobby, and every applicant for office was obliged to pass an examination before a board of Officers chosen by the Chief of the Dept., before he received his commission.

The questions given in writing to each applicant were entirely foreign to the business he was to perform, such as relating to the heights of mountains and their location, length of rivers; bounding of States, naming the Presidents in order, and the years they served, and other questions of a similar nature, which had partly or entirely gone from my memory, but which a boy of fourteen years would have answered at once. In a few weeks after receiving my commission a combination of favorable circumstances placed me at the head of an office with several Officers under my charge, and it was there that I obtained a practical knowledge of civil service. I soon discovered that I had two graduates of Harvard College, and three from the high schools; one of the Harvard men entered at fourteen and graduated at eighteen years of age, a thoroughly posted man in literature, but devoid of all ideas of business; yet in the competitive examination his was the best that had passed the board. His stupidity over matters relating to the practical workings of the office, would have been laughable had it not excited pity. The other Harvard and high school men have risen very slowly in the office. Poor fellows, I can imagine their condition without an education, for nature had done but little for them. The thought often occurs to my mind, whether some I could mention, were not riding this reform as a hobby for some personal gain, and not through patriotic motives. It seems to me that the reformers desire to establish an educational qualification whereby they are to get the spoils as Jas, and the bright common men of the Masses, although of good judgment and intelligence must be the outs. To disabuse the public mind of this idea, I think a change to more practical methods would result in a relief in their sincerity, and more interest taken. Some papers have ridden this hobby so long, it has become a chronic spook to them, and instead of making friends for the movement, it makes enemies by its coarse rebukes of any one who differs from their ideas. I think a competitive examination of some of their Editors before a board composed of journalists would fail to pass, although the board were country editors.

PRACTICAL REFORMER.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Mr. Herbert Cushing conveyed a party of ten couples to Nantasket, Thursday of last week.

Tirrell & Church's gang went on a clambake excursion, last Saturday, at the Neck.

Mr. Ellis Poole has moved to the residence owned by Jotham Salsbury, formerly occupied by Francis Monroe.

Mr. Samuel French, with his haying machinery and men, are at Hull, gathering the hay crop there belonging to Mr. French.

Mr. Jotham Salisbury is having his house adorned by the painter's brush.

Society Belles

Are loud in their praise of Floreston Cologne on account of its remarkably delicate and lasting fragrance.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

An account of the graduating exercises at the Franklin Grammar School, which should have appeared in our last issue, was overlooked. We wish to say, however, that the exercises were very entertaining, and the different parts of the programme exceptionally well rendered. The number of graduates was twenty, as follows: Fannie E. Burrell, Mary A. Dee, Mary A. Keating, Blanche Leavitt, C. Lottie Lovell, Hannah F. McGrath, Honorah F. McGrath, Elveralda A. Orcutt, Fannie G. Pierce, Jennie N. Randall, Arthur C. C. Burrell, Willie E. Fennell, Walter E. French, Charles J. McMorrow, Charles E. Merchant, Edwin T. Pratt, Edwin P. Tirrell, Daniel E. Whelan, Elmer W. Whitten, Willie M. Reamy.

Miss Louise Mundy, of New Jersey, is visiting with the family of Rev. Mr. Mundy.

Elections.

The Gen. Bates Engine Co. has effected an organization, with the following list of officers: Foreman, James H. Stevens; 1st asst., E. Q. S. Litchfield; 2d asst., T. E. Burrell; clerk, W. J. Dunbar; treasurer, Eben Pratt; steward, W. T. Rice.

Rev. Mr. Mundy, pastor of the Congregational church, will exchange pulpits with the Rev. Mr. Yager, of Cohasset, next Sunday.

The U. S. postal authorities have raised the price of boxes at this office to double the former amount charged. Call boxes are now 25 cents per quarter and lock boxes 50 cents, and each box must be restricted to the use of one family, firm or corporation.

Mr Fred Drew, for some time in the employ of Mr. E. F. Fisher, has accepted a position in the shoe store of C. F. Stetson & Co.

The families of Messrs. Chas. Harrington and Thos. J. Evans are occupying the cottage of Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., at Cottage City.

Miss Flora Gurney, the victim of the late accident at M. C. Dizer & Co.'s factory, some time since, was presented with $45 in cash by her employers and shopmates, last week.

South Shore Commandery, Knights Templar, have adjourned until September.

The interior of the railroad station has been treated to a fresh coat of paint.

Mr Judah Writhington has received $900 pension arrears from the government.

The long-talked-of widening of Commercial street was commenced on Monday.

The residence of Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., on Broad street, has been newly painted.

Mr. Bela French lost his pocket-book, recently, containing quite a sum of money.

Orphan's Hope Lodge, F. and A. M. have adjourned their meetings until September.

A derrick, which has been standing in the mill yard for a considerable length of time, fell over, Monday.

The factory of M. C. Dizer & Co. will shut down at four o'clock Saturday afternoons, during July and August.

Those in want of good board and rooms should read the advertisement of Mrs. M. G. Reed, in another column.

Members of Mechanics Temple of Honor are requested to attend the meeting this week, as a radical change in the by-laws is contemplated, and will come up for final action on Friday evening.

Mrs. John Richards, president of the Mass. Prohibitory League, gave a temperance lecture in the chapel at Zion's Hill, last Sunday evening. There was a fair attendance, and the lady's remarks were of much interest.

The horse belonging to Mr. J. A. Totman, which strayed away on the Fourth of July, was found this week in a pasture at South Hingham.

The condition of Mrs. Seabury, the mother of Mrs. N. C. Rogers and Mrs. Bela French, who has been ill for some time, remains about the same.

Mr. Henry L. Bowen, one of the foremen at the foundry, stood between two furnaces, Tuesday, and held a thermometer until the mercury reached 120°, when the heat obliged him to retire.

D. D. G. D., Wm. E. Bartlett, of Boston, paid a visit to Pilgrim Lodge, No. 485, K. of H., Tuesday evening. At the conclusion of the exercises in the hall, a collation was enjoyed in the banquet hall.

Mr. Chas. Cole, of the Weymouth Clothing Store, sprained his wrist severely, while bicycle riding, by colliding with another machine.

Master Charles, son of Mr. W. J. Dunbar, in getting down from an apple tree, Friday, fell upon a newly sharpened scythe, striking the sharp blade with his hand, and nearly severing the fingers.

Saturday, as Mr. Chas. B. Merchant was coming down stairs in his father's house, with a goose in his hand, he accidentally fell the entire distance, severely bruising his arm and knee, and getting pretty well shaken up. It is needless to add that the goose was uninjured, being the article used by tailors, and not one of the feathered tribe.

T. Eddie Boyle was thrown from his bicycle and sustained a fracture of the wrist. He was attended by Dr. Fraser.

A small child of Bernard Fitzsimmons, proprietor of the Weymouth Iron Co.'s boarding house, accidentally fell into the river back of the house, Thursday of last week, and would have been drowned but for the timely discovery of her perilous position by her mother, who rescued her just as she was going to the bottom.

The ladies of the East Weymouth Cemetery Association met at the residence of Mrs. J. R. Totman, Wednesday afternoon. The meeting was very largely attended. It was voted that gentlemen may become honorary members upon the payment of 25 cents, and life members on the payment of $5. It is proposed to hold a fair early in the fall. The object of this association is the improvement of the cemetery, and now that the enterprising and public spirited ladies of the village have taken the matter in hand, there is no doubt but what the result of their labors will be entirely satisfactory. It is a noteworthy object, and the association should receive the co-operation of all. The following are the officers of the association: President, Mrs. M. E. Hawes; vice-presidents, Mrs. N. D. Canterbury, Mrs. Charles Harrington, Mrs. Daniel Lincoln, Mrs. Chas. Redmond; treasurer, Mrs. J. R. Totman; secretary, Mrs. George Stoddard.

The infant class of the Methodist Sabbath School, Mrs. Joseph A. Cushing, teacher, enjoyed a grand good time in the vestry, last Thursday afternoon, about 54 members of the class being present. After an hour spent in various amusements, they were treated to a feast of strawberries, ice cream and pastry, furnished through the liberality of the superintendent, Z. L. Bicknell. The arrangements for the entertainment were made by Mrs. Cushing, assisted by Mrs. Chas. Harrington.

The Churches.

Rev. D. P. Leavitt's subject next Sabbath, at the M. E. church, will be "War."

The Bible students' class at the M. E. church will continue the lessons on the commandments: "Thou shalt not commit adultery."

Notwithstanding the mercury marked 90° Sunday, there was a fair attendance at the churches. At the Methodist church, the pastor preached two excellent discourses, and at the Congregational church, Rev. Mr. Mundy's address upon the subject, "The sea hath spoken," was listened to with close attention. The Sabbath school concert at the Congregational church in the evening, was well attended, the exercises being under the direction of the superintendent, Mr. Jacob F. Dizer. The services opened by an organ voluntary by Mr. W. F. Burrell, followed by a dialogue, "The Roses," by ten young misses. Recitations were given by Misses Florence Bates and Mary Dunbar, and the exercises were interspersed with excellent singing by the choir.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The musical and social festival given by the choir of Rev. Mr. Stanton's church last Friday evening was a most enjoyable and successful event and netted about thirty dollars for the purchase of new books. Both rooms in the vestry were filled with eager listeners, who enjoyed a fine musical programme lasting a little over an hour. The opening number was given by the full choir of twenty singers, and was followed with a cornet solo by Master Edson Loud, who for a youthful artist displayed remarkable ability and expression, this and a succeeding number receiving much applause. Mr Robt. A. Ware, baritone, and a member of the Cecilian Club of Boston, gave two solos in good taste and with good expression, the last number receiving a well merited encore. Master Walter Loud, only seven years of age, surprised everybody by the manner in which he played the cornet, and his solo took the audience by storm. This as well as the duet with his brother Edson were valuable additions to the programme. Miss Lydia Torrey, who has been before the public but a short time was assigned the soprano number of the evening, in which she exhibited a voice of rich and even quality of tone and was called out a second time in response to hearty applause. Mr. Bates Torrey gave a fine selection on the clarinet, which was well received. A quartette arranged for female voices was rendered by Misses Holbrook, Shaw, Alice and Mary Tirrell. After another selection by the choir all were invited to repair to the supper room, where ice cream and strawberries were indulged in by a large company. The whole affair was very successful.

Mr. Geo. Loud, who for several years has been employed by Thos. White & Co., of Holbrook, in the care of their horses and stable, was prostrated on Monday of last week, with a slight touch of apoplexy. For several days the visitation of any of his friends was forbidden by his physician, and anything of an exciting nature was carefully avoided. As a consequence many and widely differing reports were about town regarding the nature and cause of this gentleman's misfortune. With a view to obtaining the facts in the case, your correspondent called upon Mr. Loud one evening this week and found him sitting up and able to talk in somewhat of his former genial manner. He stated that he was slowly recovering from the shock and was just beginning to realize the crisis through which he had passed. For about five weeks previous to the shock he had been unable to gain little sleep and thought by tiring nature with hard work to bring about the desired result, namely, refreshing sleep and rest. But all this time he was unconscious of the real cause of the trouble that came to a crisis on the day in question. On that Monday Mr. Loud started from home about 5 a. m., going to Holbrook, from which place he started to Boston to convey a load of furniture from that place to Nantasket Beach. Reaching his home from Nantasket at about 5 p. m. and having purposely abstained from food all day, he again started for Holbrook to put up his team for the night. On arriving at Holbrook, he requested a companion to take the reins, as one side felt numb, his hands were powerless and a peculiar sensation was affecting his head. He then endeavored to step from the wagon and half fell to the ground, although he at no time wholly lost his consciousness. Dr. Fisher of Holbrook was summoned, and after the patient had been taken into Mr. Reed's Drug Store and quieting medicines applied, he was taken to his home in S. Weymouth, reaching there about 8 p. m., where his friends waited in painful anxiety. Perfect quiet is demanded for the present, and it will then be several weeks before he can recover from the effects of the shock. That a person of apparently robust health, and only now in the prime of life, should be so suddenly stricken down was a surprise to everybody, and the many friends of Mr. Loud congratulate him that it is no worse, and wish for him a sure and speedy recovery.

Next Sunday the Sabbath School connected with the Second Congregational church will celebrate the sixty-third anniversary of its birth. The exercises will occupy both morning and afternoon and the regular sermons will be dispensed with. The different men who have acted as Superintendents since its formation, and many of the older members of the church, together with the pastor, will give brief accounts of the origin, history and work of the school. Hon. B. F. White, who has been deacon of this church for many years, and for a long while Superintendent of the school is expected to be present and give some personal recollections, and the choir will aid in the singing. The body of the church will be largely given up to the children, and special pains are being taken to make a memorable event in the history of church and school.

On Thursday of last week Mr. E. R. Downs and a part of his school, accompanied by his assistants, Miss L. L. Whitman and Miss Louvie Logue, made an excursion to Nantasket Beach, where they enjoyed a basket collation and passed the hours in pleasant recreation. The party was conveyed in one of Mr. Wilbur Loud's pleasure barges, and the trip was an appropriate diversion for the beginning of the school vacation and was heartily indulged in by both teachers and scholars.

Stetson's Weymouth Band, C. L. Stetson, Leader, gave a concert at Quincy Point last week Thursday evening, the same having been postponed from July 4th. There was a large crowd of people present, and the citizens of Quincy were highly pleased with the programme, which reflected much credit upon our Weymouth musicians, who bear an unimpeached reputation for producing first class concerts. A fine display of fireworks added brilliancy to the occasion.

On Tuesday, several members of Orion Commandery of the Golden Cross joined in the excursion of that order to Silver Lake. There was music by the band, speeches by the Grand and Supreme officers of the order and a profitable day was spent in recreation.

The following officers have recently been elected by this Commandery, and will be installed Tuesday evening, July 25th.—N. C. L. A. Cook, N. V. C. Mrs. C. S. Lloyd, K. of R., Miss Fannie Hollis, F. K. R., A. E. Vining, W. P., W. H. Robinson, W. H. J. W. Vinson, W. O. G., J. H. Christie. The P. N. C. is Oscar Madan.

A large number of citizens from this place joined with Rev. Mr. Bolster's society in a trip to Silver Lake last Friday.

A meeting of the Improvement Association will be held at the Conqueror Engine Hall this evening to consider the work of the season, and an interesting occasion is expected.

Rev. Mr. Haskins of Abington preached at the Second Church on last Sabbath after noon. The Sunday school connected with that church gave a very interesting concert last Sunday evening, the exercises having been arranged with special reference to Independence season.

Mr. Cook expects to remove the library to Columbian Hall next Thursday. This hall has been renovated and neatly painted and when covered with a new carpet will be one of our best halls, for many purposes requiring a medium sized room.

Miss L. L. Thomas is visiting friends in this village, where she expects to remain several weeks.

HENRY.

Mr. Lemuel Merritt returned from San Francisco last Friday, and says he paid a visit to Mrs. Martin Vining, who went from here some years ago.

Mr. E. Nash has the boss powder for potato bugs, that is harmless to man or beast, but is sure death to bugs of every kind.—As it can be used without fear of being poisoned, we think it is the right thing in the right place, and no doubt will go like hot cakes.

Rev. Mr. Bolster's society will go to the Beach some time next week, and will rendezvous at the Cafe.

Mr. Thomas Nash's new house is nearly all framed, and when completed will add greatly to the looks of Nash's Corner.

Mr. Albert Bates, a member of Post 58, will sell the pictures of the Post, taken Memorial day at Mount Hope cemetery. As he is unable to work and has been on the sick list a long time, it is hoped the boys and every one wanting a picture, will help him along a little. He also has the records of the old Twelth Regiment, of which he was a good and faithful member, and every one should have one of them.

Last Thursday evening Capt. C. W. Hastings and Dr. Greeley had a splendid display of fireworks, which was witnessed by a large crowd.

Last Friday a large number of Rev. Mr. Bolster's society enjoyed an excursion to Plymouth, and report a good time.

Last Tuesday, while Mr. Winslow Blanchard's team with ladies, driven by his hired man, was leaving the Market, the wheel cramped and the spokes flew out, letting the carriage down and throwing the driver out, but he sprang and held the horse, and the ladies were helped out. It was a narrow escape for all.

Mr. Noah B. Thayer has purchased a new horse. Mr. Blanchard, who worked on the Webster farm, for Mr. Albert Tirrell, went to Maine and picked it out, and brought it here Tuesday.

Tuesday was the hottest day of the season, the glass standing one hundred in the shade.

Last Saturday a party went clamming at Mears' Beach. Mr. Elbridge Cushing, one of the party, says clams are very plenty there. He says he got thirty at one throw.

Mr. Arthur Grover, who has been with E. Nash for a long time, and is now in a feeble condition will travel awhile for his health. He left Wednesday for Montreal. He has been a good and faithful clerk, was liked by the many customers, and all are anxious for his return, which will be in the fall, if his health permits. Arthur will act as conductor on the Pullman cars at present.

Mr. Perry, the new clerk at this store, has been for many years with a first class Boston druggist, and is highly recommended as thoroughly reliable and fully competent to fill the position, which, since the opening of the store by Mr. Nash, has been occupied only by first class druggists.

R.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Fly-away.

Two residents of South Weymouth visited Great Hill beach on Saturday of last week, and left their horse securely hitched while they were taking a stroll; but the horseflies which abound there so tormented the animal that he broke away and ran through the fields and over Great Hill, the buggy bounding over stones and hillocks in lively style and being considerably damaged.

Mr. James E. Humphrey, former teacher of the Athens School, will attend the sessions of the Summer School at Cottage City.

Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. William Field were very happily surprised Tuesday evening by a party of about forty at their summer home, "Shell Cottage", near Point Allerton. On the arrival of the party the respected host and hostess surrendered their domicil to the intruders, who had gathered there to celebrate Mr. Field's 75th birthday. The party was composed of Mr. Field's children, relatives and invited friends, including several distinguished persons living in close proximity to Mr. Field. Most of the evening was passed in the enjoyment of excellent singing and piano playing, and about 10 o'clock the company was invited to the dining hall, where a bountiful collation had been provided, and an hour was spent in its discussion, when the company separated for their homes.

Mr. Field was the happy recipient of an elegant easy chair, and in his acceptance of this gift for his rest and comfort warmly thanked his friends for their pleasant surprise visit.

The ancient North Weymouth Glee Club announce their annual excursion to the shore for the 27th, and will take their dinner at the Centre House, where Zenas will make them happy with his unexcelled fish fries and chowders. The party will be a large and jolly one.

Dr. Drake has had his house and stable adorned with a handsome coat of paint in the latest style, by Messrs. Cushing and Rogers.

The Monatoquot House, at Great Hill beach, is doing a rushing business this summer. It is one of the nicest and cosiest summer resorts on the shore, and just the place for rest and comfort.

The new Reservoir

Being built at the corner of Sea and Bridge streets is nearly completed, and probably will be filled in about ten days. Mr. Cain, the builder, has done a thorough piece of work, making it one of the best reservoirs in town. Its capacity is 16,000 gallons.—Another thing greatly needed here is a well and pump, with a public watering trough on the corner in front of the Universalist church, opposite the new reservoir, as no such convenience is found for several miles on the road to Boston or Hingham. The teams driven over the dusty roads this hot weather need to be watered often.

Mr. S. Arthur Pratt, who for almost three years has been away on the East coast of Africa, arrived home Monday noon.

Wednesday forenoon six large barges, filled with pleasure seekers bound for the beach, stopped at the corner of North and Bridge Streets for water. One of our boys embraced the opportunity of obtaining a little wealth, and with a couple of pails, with dippers and glasses, proceeded to lug water for the party. After about fifteen minutes of hard work the party got their fill, paid the boy and drove away. In looking over the amount of capital on hand, he found that he had the large sum of 000,000.01c.

N. M.

Annoyance Prevented.

Gray hairs are honorable, but their premature appearance is annoying. Parker's Hair Balsam prevents the annoyance by promptly restoring the youthful color.

We again call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of D. F. Atwood & Co., found in another column. This firm is one of the oldest and most reliable. For any one desiring such a situation they offer unusual inducements. Their advertisement is headed, "A Good Salary." Read it.

Mr. George A. Miles went to the beach Tuesday evening, and put his team up at one of the stables. When Mr. M. wished to return home, he found that his horse had been given to another party by mistake, and he was obliged to return home with an equine furnished by the proprietor of the stable.

The members of Wampatuck Encampment, I. O. O. F., are agitating the question of procuring uniforms. Two of the members, Messrs. Israel Loring and Albert Burrell, are already uniformed and members of the regiment.

Mr. George W. Shaw has resigned his position as Principal of the North High School.

New Advertisements.

Annual Excursion.

THE North Weymouth Glee Club will make their Annual Excursion THURSDAY, July 27, to the Centre House, Nantasket, Zenas Loring, Proprietor. The usual invitation is given to their friends to meet with them. Other musical bodies are expected to be present. Dinner at 4 o'clock.

HENRY NEWTON, Sec'y.
North Weymouth, July 13th, 1882. 11 12

Tufts Library.

WANTED,—The following Public Documents (Mass.) to complete Sets, viz:—

The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 8th, 12th, 13th, and 14th Reports of the Board of Education.

The 10th, 11th, 13th, 17th and 20th Reports of the Board of Agriculture.

The 1st, 2nd and 3rd Reports of Statistics of Labor.

The 2nd to 10th (inclusive) Reports of the Board of Health.

F. W. LEWIS,
Chairman of Book Committee.
11 13

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Union National Bank of Weymouth,
AT WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,
At the close of Business, July 1, 1882.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$461,862 09
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation,	400,000 00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents,	3,486 58
Real Estate Furniture and Fixtures,	7,500 00
Current Expenses and Taxes paid,	1,148 02
Premiums paid,	1,200 00
Checks and other Cash Items,	3,067 51
Bills of other Banks,	361 00
Fractional Paper Currency, nickels & pennies,	50 85
Specie,	3,190 48
Legal Tender Notes,	5,174 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer,	
Five per cent. of circulation.	18,000 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than Five per cent. Redemption Fund.	5,560 00
Total,	$910,560 53

LIABILITIES.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior

Restores the Youthful Color

Parker's Hair Balsam is warranted to prevent falling off, remove dandruff and healthy scalp diseases, 50c. and $1 at the drug

PARKER'S GINGER

A Restorative Tonic

If you are a mechanic overwork, or a mother with hold duties by PARKER'S

If you are a lawyer, hausted by mental strain, fatiguing stimulants,

If you have Consumption, Kidney Complaint, stomach, bowels, blood Tonic will cure you.

And the Best and Sw

If you are wasting a way disease or weakness GINGER TONIC at once you up from the first d It has saved hundreds

CAUTION!—Refuse all compound of the best remedies obtained from physicians. Bottles & Co., N. Y. 50c. 1 GREAT SAVING

FLOR

Its rich and lastin delightful perfume ex is nothing like it. TON COLOGNE and lo

Ha

at every bottle. Ask any can supply you. 25 and LARGE BAVIL

COL

Old Colony Railroad

June 19, 1882.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM; Return, via Fall River Line, 4.30 PM.

Newport, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.00, 6 (boat), PM. Return, 7.45, 10.15 AM; 3.00, 4.30 PM.

Fall River via Taunton, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.00, [illegible] AM; 4.30

ALITY

PEAS,

2 Cans, 25c.

R, as good

Cts. per Can.

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MPANY,

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GINGS.

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White Blanks,

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50 Cts. A ROLL.

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o 50 cts. a yard,

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RPETINGS

65c. a yard.

SMITH,

South Weymouth

TMOUTH

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ORKS.

E in informing the inhabitants of Weymouth that I have in stock a nice variety of

Monuments & Tablets.

select from, and will sell as low as good

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Weymouth,

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE SUPPLEMENT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., JULY 14, 1882.

HINGHAM.

Presentation.

Last week Thursday, Mr. O. R. Barry presented to Edwin Humphrey Post 104 G. A. R., a medal which came into his possession from the centennial. The medical is nearly unique—we believe that there were but a half a dozen struck off. It bears the insignia of the Grand Army, and is to be worn by the commander of Edwin Humphrey post at every parade of the post, so long as there shall be a commander to it.

The Cadets.

The event of the week in our usually quiet town, we may properly say the event of the season, was the arrival here last Monday of the Boston Cadets. They were due here at quarter-past eleven. At five minutes past that hour a train rushed through Hingham and went past the station like a flash of lightning. A large crowd had collected to see the disembarkment of the Company; on the piazza of the Cushing House there was an assemblage of nearly one hundred ladies and gentlemen, and around Broad bridge there was a display of private carriages never seen there before. But the train did not stop. For some reason, not yet explained to us, the cars continued on the track to the Old Colony station, and from there they returned, landing the famous corps at the Hingham station but a little behind the notified time. The corps, accompanied by the famous Cadet band, proceeded in "heavy marching order" to the camp ground, passing *en route* the estate of the governor.

As the ground was entirely new to most of the members it took some little while for them to feel at home, and as there was some misunderstanding in regard to admission to the grounds, many thinking a special pass must be presented—the attendance at the dress parade and at the concert Monday evening was not as many members of the corps hoped it would be. On Tuesday the attendance at the camp was larger and the concerts have been attanded by the elite of Hingham and the shore. We hear that the corps are very much pleased with their quarters, and great credit is due to Quarter-master Melcher for selecting for them so fine a location. They will leave us on Saturday, and will probably return to the Hub by boat from Downer Landing.

Our Depot.

The painters are at work on the outside of the depot, making a very decided improvement.

Personal.

Mr. John C. Johnson, formerly clerk of the Cushing House, but since connected with the Masconomo at Manchester, the Wentworth at Newcastle, N. H., and the Rockland at Nantaskat beach, was at the Cushing House on Monday.

Melville Garden.

Last Monday the church of the Immaculate Conception, of Boston, visited Melville Garden to the number of about one thousand. It was one of the most agreeable parties that ever visited the landing. On Tuesday there were four parties, and on Wednesday four. We are pleased to note that the Garden is doing fully as much business as at any time since they were opened.

QUILP.

Miss Steele, of Philadelphia, Pa., is making a visit at the residence of Mr. Charles Spring, on Thaxter street.

Rev. Mr. Ayres, of Natchez, Mississippi, spoke in the Baptist church last Sunday evening, in which he gave an account of his work among the colored race in that locality.

Another gospel temperance meeting was held at Abbott's Hall last Sunday evening, under the auspices of the Reform Club. The meeting was called to order by the President, Mr. James Nelson, and was opened by the singing of "What a friend we have in Jesus," followed by Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Mr. Dean, after which there were a few introductory remarks by the president. Then came the singing of "No compromise with wrong," and "Rescue the Perishing," followed with some excellent remarks by Mr. Thomas Margetts," and the singing of "O, sad is the heart of the lone one," with some interesting remarks by Rev. Mr. Dean and the singing of "Keep to the right, boys." Excellent remarks were made by Rev. Mr. Ayres, of Natchez, Miss., and the meeting was closed by the singing of "Onward brothers, onward." Remember the meeting next Sunday evening at the usual hour and place. Mr. Lewis French presided at the organ.

The railroad station at West Hingham, is being fixed up in a neat and tasty manner. A bay window is being put in at the ticket office, while the interior of the building will be white-washed, painted and papered, whilst the outside will receive a coat of paint.

Mr. Salisbury, of East Weymouth, is having a fine large stable erected in the rear of the old "Whitehead house," on the corner of Hersey and South streets, which has been purchased by him.

The Derby Academy is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

Last Saturday noon, a little girl visiting at the Town Farm, discovered the body of a man in the water in the rear of the farm, which proved to be that of Martin Remington, an inmate of the Almshouse who had been missing since Wednesday morning. It was undoubtedly a case of suicide, as a large stone hammer was tied to his neck. He undoubtedly jumped overboard from a skiff anchored near the place. Medical Examiner Gleason, of Rockland, was notified and arrived Sunday morning. After viewing the remains they were placed in the town tomb.

Mr. Redmond Keating has been appointed executor of the will of the late Ellen Boyle, of Hingham, which has been admitted to Probate.

The Universalist Sunday school are contemplating their annual excursion to the beach. Full arrangements will probably be made next Sunday evening.

G.

HINGHAM CENTRE.

The Public Library Association have elected the following officers for the ensuing year. President, Arthur Lincoln; Secretary, Hawkes Fearing; Treasurer, Wm. Fearing, 2d; Auditor, Ebed L. Ripley; Executive Committee, Fearing Burr, E. Waters Burr, John D. Long, E. L. Ripley, Elijah Shute and J. Winthrop Spooner.

A small building belonging to a Captain Carter, of Liberty Plain, So. Hingham, was recently purchased by Mr. Joseph C. Maguire, who had the building moved to his land on the corner of Pleasant and School streets by Mr. Erastus Whiton.

ZERO.

More Coons.

We wrote some weeks ago in regard to a coon trapped in this village. Mr. Joseph Corthell has been quite a loser by coons, and was anxious to interview more of those invaders of his poultry yard. Last Monday evening while picking cherries he heard a rustling of the leaves and discovered that young coons are fond of cherries as of chickens. He succeeded in securing three young ones alive; and one so badly wounded that its life was despaired of. After securing the young ones, Mr. Corthell, assisted by officer Tower and others "laid for" the parent, and later in the evening succeeded in killing her. This coon business is something new in Hingham—or it is new for these animals to attack poultry; though we hear that for years they have been seen and heard in the woods.

SOUTH HINGHAM.

Mrs. John Richards, President of the Massachusetts Prohibitory League gave two interestig and instructive lectures on temperance in the Zion's Hill chapel, last Sunday afternoon and evening.

Rev. C. F. Dole, of Jaimaca Plain, occupied the pulpit of the 2d Parish, last Sunday.

SCITUATE CENTRE.

Rev. Will C. Wood, pastor of the Cong'l church, occupied the pulpit of the M. E. church, at Scituate Harbor, last Sunday afternoon, preaching an excellent sermon on "The Gospels." In the morning a his own church he gave a fine discourse on "Christ's Gift of Rest."

An open air concert will be given tomorrow evening in this village by the North Scituate brass band.

Nantasket Beach Notes.

From our Special Correspondent.

An excursion of Sunday Schools to Silver Lake in which the Sunday School connected with the M. E. Church in this place took part, was enjoyed on Friday last; the literary exercises, under the direction of Presiding Elder J. W. Willet, were received with great applause; a reading by Miss Agnes Richardson, of Nantasket, was particularly fine; the Hayward sisters of E. Bridgewater were repeatedly encored in their selections of instrumental music, one playing the violin, the other the organ; Miss Carter and Mr. Crafts gave several solos and duetts, with excellent effect; each child was entitled by ticket to one free ride on the flying horses, also on the boat. A supplemental excursion to Plymouth at 1.30 p. m., was enjoyed by fully five hundred persons, and as this included admission to Pilgrim Hall, the Rock, Burial Hill, the jail, court house, &c., the day was filled to the brim with pleasure, which no accident marred, or aught else detracted from.

Freddie Spring, mail and telegram carrier for Hotel Nantasket met with an accident Tuesday, which for a time it was feared might cost him his life; the little fellow was making his tour on foot, when a barge approaching him the driver asked him to ride; he stepped up to the front, but before reaching the seat tripped and fell, the forward wheel passed over his stomach, the other one grazing his head; he was taken up insensible and carried to Dr. Cushing's residence near by, but soon regained consciousness and was taken home, and Dr. Robbins called; after close examination the doctor decided no internal injury was done, but a severe shock had been given to his system; a few days absolute quiet, will it is hoped bring him out all right; fortunately the barge was a small one; and only two passengers in at the time, else we might have to record, if not the death, certainly the fearful mangling of the body of one of the sweetest, prettiest and smartest little fellows which the state of Massachusetts can boast of: every one who knows him, loves him, and heartfelt sympathy for him and his mother, with gratitude that it was no worse is freely expressed.

Miss Agnes Richardson, a recent graduate from the Young Ladies' Academy, at Bradford, Mass., has accepted the position of cashier and book-keeper at Nantasket Market. Miss Richardson has won hosts of friends wherever she has been placed, by her gentle disposition and unswerving integrity, and her present position, bids fair to be no exception; their best wishes are with her for a continuance of the successful and honorable record she has thus far made.

Miss McLaughlin, a temperance speaker of great ability, will give a lecture at Phenix Hall, on Sabbath afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Barges will be run to the hall from all points on the beach; it is hoped the hall will be filled and much good done; Miss McLauthlin will speak in the new church at Hull, on Sunday evening at 7.30.

The Japanese fireworks at Hotel Nantasket, Tuesday evening were beautiful and witnessed by hundreds of persons; the afternoon fireworks was also pretty, and being a novelty, attracted a crowd.

C. T. R.

BEECHWOOD.

A very interesting Floral Concert was held at the Cong'l Church, on Sunday, the 2d inst., and was attended by quite a large congregation. The exercises consisted of singing, readings, recitations by members of the school. The pulpit and altar was profusely decorated with flowers, etc. The exercises were pleasing to all who were present.

Last Saturday evening a social dancing party was held at the residence of Mr. Edward Morris, on Beechwood St. The evening was spent in a social manner, and a good time was enjoyed by all who were present. Excellent music was furnished by Morey's String band, on this pleasant occasion.

Call at the residence of Mrs. Brooks, on Beechwood street and get some of her splendid five cent ice cream.

COHASSET.

Miss Mary A. Crocker, of Boston, is spending her vacation with her parents in this village.

The Minot's Light Lodge of Good Templars will have a moonlight excursion on the 30th inst.

A Strawberry and Ice Cream Festival

Was held in Bates' Hall last week Thursday evening, and also on Friday, under the auspices of the Minot's Light Lodge. As the first night was rather inclement, there were but a few present to enjoy the occasion. The next evening the attendance was larger and the time was spent in a sociable manner. The ice cream and strawberries were fine, and a good time was enjoyed by all who were present.

Mr. Charles R. Thorne is erecting a new Fish house at the point. The carpenter work is being done by Mr. W. W. Studley.

Messrs. Robinson, Thorne and Crane, invited several of the children of this village to their residences, that they might enjoy a good time on Independence Day. and which they heartily enjoyed. They were also treated to a fine collation.

We are pleased to learn that the pieces of glass which Mr. Robert Ainsley recently swallowed have been removed, and that he is out again and is now doing nicely.

The Assessors of this village who have been hard at work ascertaining the valuation of the town have completed their task and we give below the valuation: Number of polls, 509; tax on each poll. $2; valuation of real estate, $1,817,394; personal property, $1,171,096; total, $2,988,490; total tax for state, county and town, $25,986; rate, 8.00, an increase of $1 on a $1000; increase in valuation, $104,052; personal property, $30,534. Number of horses 546; cows, 200; dwelling horses 553; acres of land assessed, 6,036.

Beach Island

Is situated near Sandy Cove Beach, and is almost entirely surrounded by water, and has had erected upon it several large and handsome residences, which are occupied during the summer season by some of the most refined citizens. All these houses have lawns laid out in a neat and tasty manner. In the afternoon many of the younger, as well as older portion of society may be seen playing lawn tennis, croquet, etc., while others are spending their time in riding, sailing, bathing, and rambling across both of the beaches in search of gems for their cabinets. In order to reach this pleasant and beautiful island, one must take the cars at the Old Colony station in Boston, for Cohasset; arriving here you must take Beach street, until you come to the first turn on the left-hand side, which will bring you immediately to the island, where you will discover some fine scenery which is presented to your view as you gaze out upon the wide-spreading ocean before you. When visiting Cohasset do not fail to visit Beach Island.

LOTUS.

One of the most remarkable changes that has occurred in the last generation is the unparalleled advance that has taken place in the value of property bordering on the sea shore. In conversing the other day with one of Cohasset's oldest inhabitants, he said "I remember distinctly, when the whole of Green Hill was offered for sale, for ($300,) three hundred dollars, and no takers at that figure. Now you could not buy a spot large enough to set a hen-pen upon for three times that sum. Strawberry Hill was also in the market for several years, and I think it could have been bought for one hundred and fifty or two hundred dollars. Twenty-five years ago, you could not scarcely give away the beach at Sandy Cove; at that time, had you told the owners of said beach, that before many years it would be the most valuable property in town, they would have laughed at you. Now you cannot buy a house lot there without literally covering it with money.

G. H.

Mr. Lincoln Barnes, Jr., has had a small building erected near the new Old Colony House railroad station, for the sale of tobacco, cigars, etc.

NANTASKET.

The following gentlemen are conductors on the Nantasket Beach Railroad, all of whom are prompt, reliable and affable, viz: Joseph Hayden, Cohasset; Lorenzo Curtis, Beechwood, and Wm. H. Jeffries, Nantasket.

Mrs. Wm Pratt has taken up her summer residence at Mrs. James S. Beals', on Hull street.

Mr. Stephen Lincoln, who has had charge of the Rockland street railroad gate, has been removed to Nantasket Beach, where he will attend to similar duties at the head of the steamboat pier.

A Mr. Beal and family of New York, accompanied by a Chinese woman, have taken up their summer quarters in the cottage nearly opposite the railroad station in this village.

Several of the children of the M. E. Sunday School and also of the Society attended the picnic excursion held at Silver Lake Grove, Plympton, last Friday by the Old Colony Sabbath School Association.

The following parties registered at the Crockett House last week: Freeman C. Smith, W. E. Hastings, Wallace S. Morse, Frank W. Tilden, Boston; G. W. Oliver, Lynn.

Thirty-seven guests registered at the Black Rock House on Independence Day.

During the season several hops, sociables and theatrical performances will be given at the above house.

The above hotel is under the management of the popular and genial proprietor, Mr. Moses Sargent, while the clerk of the House is polite, attentive and courtous to all who make their headquarters at the hotel.

The arrivals at the Black Rock House July 4th were as follows: M. D. Brooks and family, B. S. Snow and family, Wm. Thompson and wife, Frank A. Hobart and wife, Fred Hobart and lady, G. E. Ripley and family, G. H. Chandler, Nathaniel Cummings, E. Robinson, F. A. Newton, W. N. Goodnow, James G. Harris, Geo. Lyman and wife, Boston; Daniel Hobart and wife, George F. Buttrick and wife, Hingham; F. H. Humphrey and wife, Newton; W. H. Mitchell, wife and daughter, Quincy.

Several of the citizens attended the dedication of the M. E. Church at Hull last Friday afternoon.

Mr. John M. Beals, of Braintree, has engaged a cottage on Crescent avenue. He with his family will occupy it during the month of August.

The new house of Mrs. Charles L. Kittrell on Hull street is rapidly approaching completion.

Mrs. A. M. Ripley and her son William have gone on a visit to friends in New York.

A grand ball under the direction of A. H. Lawrence was given in Phenix Hall, last Wednesday evening, quite a large number being present to participate in the mazy dance. Excellent music was furnished by Tower's orchestra, of South Hingham. Refreshments furnished by Mr. A. H. Lawrence.

If you wish for some excellent ice cream, fruit, confectionery, etc., call at the saloon of Mr A. H. Lawrence, on Hull street, near the bridge. He will also call at your residences on Saturday and take orders for ice cream, &c.

The Essex Club will dine at the Hotel Nantasket to-morrow.

Quite a number from the cities and suburbs witnessed the fine display of the Anglo-Japanese pyrotechnics at the Hotel Nantasket, last Tuesday evening, by Mr. Edmund S. Hunt, of Weymouth.

HULL.

Mr. S. D. Thompson, the popular and genial proprietor of Hotel Pemberton, had the main dining room cleared last Wednesday evening, and a party numbering 200 enjoyed a fine hop, excellent music being furnished by Reeves' American band.

The hours for the band concert at the Hotel Pemberton, have been changed from 3 and 5 to 1.30 and 3.30 o'clock P. M.

The Yacht Club of this village have decided on a series of excursions.

BRAINTREE.

High School.

The names of the pupils gaining admission to the High School, to which allusion was made last week, are as follows:—Ernest W. Dennett, Anna Dennehy, Emma D. Follansbee, Mary E. Sweeney, Oton

BOSTON NOTES.

OLD TIMES.

We do not like, in touching up the Hub and its surroundings, to refer too much to old times. We write for the present, not the past, and yet the past

First Class Board.

MRS. M. G. REED WILL announce that she has opened the house formerly known as the WEYMOUTH HOUSE, on

COMMERCIAL SQUARE,

CHEAP CLOTHING!

Having concluded to DISCONTINUE THE CLOTHING BUSINESS, I

RE STOCK OF THING!!

tly Reduced Prices.

ists of a general assortment of r all ages; SUITS for all ages ODD COATS PANTS, VESTS,

New and Fashionable.

Clothing will do well to call, as rmined to close out my CLOTH-S, and will offer

AT BARGAINS!

to keep a full line of

SHING GOODS, TS, CAPS, &c.,

old at VERY LOW PRICES.

H. READ.

Jan. 13th, 1882.

ETH MADE IN ONE DAY!

ring roof of mouth, (if so ordered.)

LARS AND ENGAGE TIME A WEEK IN ADVANCE.

ork. DR. R. C. SARGENT,

Temple, 84 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

AKER 1882.

AND is selling goods LOWER than are other houses in town. We have a larger stock and greater variety than ever before, and are able to make very low prices for CASH.

Having bought a large lot of Locks and Knobs before the rise, we shall divide the profits with our customers.

FARMING TOOLS.

Our stock of Farming and Garden Tools is large in variety and LOWER in PRICE than ever before.

CUTLERY.—We have a good variety of well selected Pocket and Table Cutlery and Plated Ware at living prices.

TOOLS.—Our Carpenters and Farming Tools department is well stocked with the best brands in the market.

MUSQUITO SCREENS.

We shall keep a large stock (all widths) of Wire Cloth, for sale by the foot or roll. Also, PATENT Screen Frames, which can be fitted to any size window without the aid of a Carpenter.

IVES

Warranted as Represented.

NUMENTS.

arble and Granite Works.

STABLISHED 1854.

ATH BROTHERS,

QUINCY

MASS.

Works at Quincy Adams Station.

ekeeper's Friend.

It Softens Hard Water.

WILLIAMS' Washing Crystal Trade Mark. BICKNELL, NO. WEYMOUTH, MASS. Noticeable for Purity and Economy. WASHING CRYSTAL

HING ALL KINDS of CLOTHING.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

KNELL, - North Weymouth, Mass.

SUCCESSOR TO FORD BROTHERS.

ask grocers. If your grocer don't have it, ask him to get it, and take no other.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

BRIDGE'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

THE BEST DIET FOR INVALIDS AND OLD PEOPLE

FOUR SIZES .35 .65 1.25 1.75

Woolrich & Co. SHEVERY, LABEL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

WEYMOUTH PHARMACY

WASHINGTON St., opposite Prospect.

WEYMOUTH.

FRESH STOCK OF

Finest Drugs and Chemicals

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

FULL LINE OF

Patent Medicines.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Brushes & Combs, Perfumery, &c.

Fine Sponges

For TOILET and SHOE MANUFACTURERS' USES.

BIRTHDAY CARDS.

GENUINE

LaNormandi & N. S. Cigars.

STRICT PERSONAL ATTENTION PAID TO ALL BRANCHES OF DRUG BUSINESS

Particular attention to preparing PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS from the best materials.

ALFRED WYMAN, Apothecary.

MELVILLE GARDEN

Downer Landing,

BOSTON HARBOR.

One of the Finest Seaside Resorts in New England.

The Garden contains Restaurant, Bowling and Shooting Galleries, Billiards, Patent Swings, Flying Horses, Camera Obscura, Monkey Cottage and Bear Pit.

Row Boats and Yachts to Let.

AT 12, 4 and 6-30 EVERY DAY, A

RHODE ISLAND

CLAM-BAKE DINNER

is served in the large and airy Clam-bake Building.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

EDMANDS' BAND, Day & Evening,

in the MUSIC HALL,—the finest hall for Dancing on the shore.

The Garden will be ILLUMINATED EVERY EVENING, with TWENTY ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

First class STABLE accommodations.

Liberal Arrangements made with Societies and Picnic Parties.

JAMES D. SCUDDER, Prop'r,

At Melville Garden, or at 104 Water street, Boston.

Je9GS&N8m

Down Again!

MUSQUITO NETTING,

WIRE CLOTH,

ALL WIDTHS,

31-2 Cts. per foot,

AT

GEO. S. BAKER'S.

58

ICE!

A. & C. HOLLIS,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

DEALERS IN ICE.

PRICE TO FAMILIES, FOR THE SEASON OF 1882,

25 Cents per hundred lbs.

A discount of ten per cent. will be made on all bills paid before Jan. 1, 1883.

Stores and Markets Special Rates.

Bills payable monthly.

Ice delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customers wanting Ice before that time, will please notify us by mail or otherwise.

REFRIGERATORS for Sale or to Let

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Pure Ice, 16 Inches thick!

Refrigerators.

THE undersigned, SOLE AGENT for the sale on the

SOUTH SHORE,

OF THE

WELL KNOWN REFRIGERATOR

MANUFACTURED BY

D. EDDY & SON,

has samples of the various styles, and Catalogues illustrated with all the sizes, giving the Manufacturers' lowest prices. All orders filled promptly and Refrigerators delivered at

Any Station on the South Shore Road.

ELIJAH D. TILDEN,

Depot Building, HINGHAM.

18

PARLOR, CHAMBER, KITCHEN and DINING-ROOM

FURNITURE!

MATRESSES,

BEDDING,

Curtain Materials & Fixtures.

NEW NO. 7 AMERICAN

SEWING MACHINES.

ALL FULLY AS LOW AS BOSTON PRICES.

Upholstering

AND

REPAIRING OF FURNITURE

A SPECIALTY.

Work done promptly and in satisfactory manner. Orders by mail attended to immediately.

CHARLES L. WELLINGTON,

NORTH STREET,

Opposite the Cushing House,

HINGHAM.

Je2 SNGm

GIFTS FOR VEST AND Ladies' Neck Chains.

Child's Sets, Silver Spoons, Table " Dessert " Sugar " Mustard " Salt " Berry " Jelly " Butter Knives Fruit " Table " Forks, Nut Picks, Neck Chains, Charms, Spectacles, Microscopes, Opera Glasses, Brooches, Collar Buttons Scarf Pins, Magic Silver Polish.

—AT—

GRANVILLE THOMPSON'S JEWELRY STORE, WEYMOUTH.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Cake Baskets, Butter Dishes, Pickle " Goblets, Mugs, Vases, Spoons, Knives, Forks, Ladles, Castors, Pie Knives, Call Bells, Napkin Rings, Thimbles, Rings, Vest Chains, Lockets, Eye Glasses, Clocks, Silver Pencils, Ear Rings, Gents' Pins, Shawl Pins, Window Poles.

BIRDS

Stuffed to Order, and For Sale.

OLD ENGLISH HALL

CLOCKS!

In variety of Styles!

Verbenas

30 CENTS A BASKET,

At MRS. T. C. MELLEN'S,

Front Street, Weymouth.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the Next of Kin and others interested in the Estate of SAMUEL RICHARDS, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, Greeting!

Whereas William Dyer, the Administrator of the estate of said deceased has presented to said Court for allowance the account of his administration on said estate, and application has been made for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next of kin of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why said distribution should not be made according to said application.

And said Administrator is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

s 10 JONATHAN COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the Next-of-Kin, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the Estate of WINFIELD B. TIRRELL, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting!

Whereas application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Elias Richards, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

79 JONATHAN COBB, Register.

Plants.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Bedding Plants,

including many of the new varieties at this time.

A LARGE DISPLAY OF PANSIES.

CUT FLOWERS

FURNISHED FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

GEO. HOLLIS, Florist.

Corner Hollis and Randolph Streets,

29 SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

PEABODY'S HOMŒOPATHIC PHARMACY,

30 Beach St., Boston.

OPEN FROM 8 A. M. TO 7 P. M.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

Medicines prepar the most careful manner.

2 10

PIANOS.

NEW AND SECOND HAND

—PIANOS—

For Sale and to Rent.

A tour of a dozen or more pianoforte warehouses will reveal to you a like number or styles of instruments by as many different makers; but such are the facilities offered at the extensive warerooms of

OLIVER DITSON & CO.

that you are enabled to inspect and compare all these various styles, as exhibited side by side in their large and commodious piano rooms.

Ditson's warerooms are centrally located, and are always open for the inspection of

VISITORS TO BOSTON

You are always sure to find the instrument wanted, and whether you wish to purchase or not, a cordial invitation is extended to you to examine the largest and finest stock of pianos to be found in New England.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,

449 & 451 Washington St.,

BOSTON, MASS.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS.

THE Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co.

154 Tremont Street, BOSTON,

Offer the largest assortment (more than 100 styles) of the Best CABINET or PARLOR ORGANS IN THE WORLD, for cash, at $22, $30, $37, $66, $72, $84, $90 and upwards. Also for easy instalments, $7.50 per quarter and upwards. These Organs have received 20 HIGHEST HONORS at EVERY ONE of the GREAT WORLD'S INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITIONS for 15 years, no other American Organs having been found worthy of such at any. At the Great Italian Musical Exhibition recently closed at Milan, at which was the Largest Collection of Musical Instruments ever before given, after testing and comparing side by side, on several months, Mason & Hamlin Organs received THE ONLY HIGHEST AWARD for instruments of this class. Catalogues, with full descriptions, illustrations and prices, FREE.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

THE ICE BUSINESS heretofore carried on by Mr. SOLOMON LOVELL, will be continued.

Price to Families for the Season of 1882

25 CENTS PER 100 LBS.

A discount of 10 per cent. will be made on all bills paid before Jan. 1, 1883.

Stores & Markets Special Rates.

Delivery will commence at any time desired, by notifying

G. W. LOVELL,

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Payments Monthly.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of ALEXANDER T. PROUTY, late of Cohasset, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

SARAH W. PROUTY, Adm'x.

June 7, 82. Je10G3

FIRE INSURANCE.

The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000, is prepared to Insure to any amount, on REAL OR PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity. Having had many years' experience

IN FIRE INSURANCE,

and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual, - - of Quincy

Dorchester, - - of Boston.

Merchants & Farmers, Worcester.

Abington, - - of Abington.

Home Ins. Co., - - of New York.

German American, - of New York.

Ins. Co. of North America, Phila.

American Ins. Co., of Philadelphia.

Shoe & Leather Ins. Co., Boston.

Phenix Ins. Co., - Brooklyn.

Gloucester Ins. Co., - Gloucester.

Phœnix " " - Hartford.

Lancashire " " Manchester, Eng.

ELIAS RICHARDS.

Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

Joseph I. Bates,

AUCTIONEER

—AND—

Commission Merchant

Liberal Advances on Consignments.

Weymouth Landing, Mass.

GRAVES' PATENT UNBROKEN LOUNGE BED. PERFECT BED. PERFECT LOUNGE. NO MATTRESS. $10 $15 $18 $25. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. GRAVES & SON, 661 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON.

Keep constantly on hand the best quality of

Groceries

—AND—

Provisions

which will be offered at

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

A New Lot of First Quality!

Family Flour!

Just Received. Our!

Coffees, Teas,

Spices, Sugars,

Tobacco, Cigars,

&c. &c., have been carefully selected and are warranted to give satisfaction to all.

MR. J. E. JOHNSON

Will attend to customers as usual, and invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.

SAMUEL CURTIS.

16 tf

For Sale or to Let,

THE

TUFTS ESTATE

On Commercial Street,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Apply to E. F. E. THAYER,

203 Washington Street, Boston, or Beacon street.

6 8

FIRST CLASS WORK ONLY, AND AT REASONABLE RATES.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

Upper or Lower, $10, $15, and $20 per set. Double Sets, (upper or lower,) $19, $28 and $37, warranted.

Teeth inserted, when desired, without covering the roof of the mouth.

No. 3 Lincoln Building, South Street,

HINGHAM.

GN&S10ct14

THE STANDARD ROOF PAINT.

WARRANTED SUPERIOR to all other Roof Paints now in use. Our Paint is without an equal, and is adapted for old and new Roofs, Shingles, Tin, Iron, Felt, &c. It is elastic, fire and water proof, durable and ornamental. Persons in pursuit of a reliable roof paint will confer a favor and advance their own interests by using nothing but the STANDARD PAINT. Roofs repaired and painted at reasonable rates by practical and experienced workmen, in any part of the country. Orders promptly attended to. For further information send for circular. Live Agent wanted in this place.

RIVERSIDE ROOF PAINT CO.

169 & 171 River st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

18ep14

increased to 56, 19 new members joining June 1st.

The Bryant and Stratton Commercial School, will reopen for its next yearly session Sept. 4th. Mr. H. E. Hibbard, who has for the past ten years labored so earnestly and faithfully to give Boston an ideal school of this character, informs us that nearly double the number of new pupils have been secured for its opening over any previous season. This school employs a large number of experienced teachers, and its graduates can be found by hundreds in the business houses of Boston and neighboring cities.

Invention.

Mr. Robert F. Shaw, of East Weymouth, has recently invented an ingenious device for a broiler or a toaster, which is simple and inexpensive, but very effective, and Messrs. Shaw & Co. will be happy to show it to those who are in want of such an article.

There is a general prejudice on the part of physicians against medicines sold under label. This feeling does not exist, however, against "Potaska", because it is a genuine physician's prescription prepared and sold under label to bring it within the reach of all, and physicians prescribe it every day. No other label medicine is so heartily endorsed by medical men. It is a *sure cure for* ALL *Throat affections*, and has become a necessity for singers and public speakers to keep the voice clear.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, July 13, by Rev. F. P. Chapin, Prof. Frank H. Lund, of Colorado College, to Miss Maiel Wiley, of Colorado Springs, Col.

In North Weymouth, July 8, by Rev. F. P. Chapin, Mr. Willi m F. Blaney, of Weymouth, to Miss Susan E. Farren, of North Weymouth.

BOSTON,

The Largest and Most Successful Commercial School in America.

Gives Training, by Practice, in a Select and thoroughly practical course of study, intended to meet the wants of those who know by experience that our Public Schools are not preparing the young in a direct manner for the active duties of life, and is the first School in the country to present a practical and useful course of training entirely void of all the objectionable features of the culture-cram misg system.

As thorough and complete training is given in this school to those who desire to prepare for Mercantile pursuits as is given in Technical Schools to those who choose a profession.

Next School Year begins Sept. 4.

Pupils received at any time, if there are vacancies. For circular of terms, or admission, address the Principal.

H. E. HIBBARD, 608 Washington Street.

111

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

HARDWARE,

Whether you are a

Contractor,

Boss Carpenter,

Apprentice.

Journeyman Carpenter,

Farmer, or

Housekeeper,

IS AT

Burditt & Williams,

The Old Store,

(For more than a hundred years devoted to Hardware)

20 Dock Square,

BOSTON.

Je 23

TO LET.

A NICE HOUSE, containing nine rooms, with Stable attached, situated on Quincy Avenue.

Apply to E. DENTON,

East Braintree, or at Weymouth Savings Bank.

BY SAMUEL CURTIS, Auct'r.

Administrator's Sale,

BY virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate of Norfolk Co., will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on TUESDAY, July 18th, 1882, the real estate of the late John T. Hunt, of Weymouth, as follows:

LOT NO. 1.—About four acres of woodland bordering on Whitman's Pond, in Weymouth, near the ice-house, and being the land purchased by said Hunt of Stephen Emery, by deed dated March 31

The Weymouth Gazette

C. G. BASTERBROOK. EDITOR

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1882.

THE MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS OF GARDINER RIVER,

NATIONAL PARK, WYOMING TERRITORY.

This group lies near the northwest corner of the Yellowstone Park Reservation, forming a part of the bluffs above the stream on the left bank of Gardiner River, a short distance below the entrance of the West Branch. The springs cover an area of about ten square miles, and the only springs that can in any way compare with them are found in Iceland. They are situated upon a series of benches of unequal dimensions arranged rather irregularly after the manner of steps or terraces. These benches, of which there are no less than fourteen, with active springs, besides a number more ancient and more elevated, are not ordinary terraces, but they are made up of deposits from extinct and active hot springs. The first seven steps contain the majority of the largest and most vigorous springs now in action. The upper tiers of benches shed their drainage, for the most part down upon and across the tops of the lower series, but the greater part spreads out, when it reaches the seventh terrace, so as to pass over the edge in a thin sheet.—This is caused by the very flat slope of the surface, and it has resulted in the very peculiar conformation of the bluffs, which is one of the most striking features of this group. The first view of these springs is very beautiful. The slope of a steep hill hides them from view until you reach the summit, and then they burst forth upon you so unexpectedly that words are powerless to express your admiration. Directly beneath you there is an immense plain which resembles a mammoth parade ground, inasmuch as it is very flat and entirely destitute of turf.

On this flat, which is below the main tier of terraces, there are a number of scattered springs which do not differ essentially from those at a higher elevation, and several prominent chimneys mark the position of former geysers.—One of the latter, more than forty feet in height, with a base at least twenty feet in diameter, is the most striking feature to be observed on this plain.—From its peculiar shape it has received the name of Liberty Cap. Besides the geyser chimneys there are also a few dry bowls and fissures, and between this point and the river there are several active springs of some importance. There is no doubt but what this plain at some former period contained springs which in size at least far excel any of those now in action. Rising to the height of nearly two hundred feet above this flat is the main tier of steps before mentioned, which is ringed with a most remarkable arrangement of shallow pools or bathing tubs, as they have been called. This peculiarity is totally beyond the powers of description, for it is so unlike any other work of nature that it is impossible to convey any adequate idea of the wondrous grandeur of the almost endless variety of form and color. It is evident that these pools have all been formed in the same manner, notwithstanding that they sometimes differ materially in size and form. It is commonly believed that the water, which flows slowly over the surface at the top of the terrace, spreading out thinly, passes off so slowly as to afford time for evaporation at the edges, and this is hastened by the hot solutions being heavily charged with calcium, magnesium and sulphur. Very slowly a narrow rim is thus formed about the pool so as to hold it in as by a dam. This process continues until the basins acquire considerable depth, provided, of course, that a steady but small supply of water is kept up.—Judging from the many uncompleted basins it is evident, that in many cases, the supply has suddenly ceased. The process of pool formation in all its stages may be seen in progress wherever the conditions mentioned above are present. The outer surface of the rim of each is ornamented with relief work similar to the scales of a fish. They assume a variety of colors owing to the presence of different minerals in different springs; the rim of which will then have nearly all the colors of the rainbow. The most beautiful colors however are found in the bottom of these basins. They all have there a formation which resembles coral very closely, and it is on this that the colors are precipitated. I remember one spring in particular which formed a large basin, which in turn is divided up into several small vats which are separated from each other by only a narrow rim. Each one of these has a different color, but the colors are so delicately blended that the change from one to another is scarcely perceptible.

The tubs, arranged as they are upon the slope of the hill, receive their supply of water mainly from the overflow of the boiling springs above. As the water passes from one pool to another it gradually loses heat, each tub answering the purpose of a cooling vat, so that bathers find no difficulty in obtaining almost any desired temperature.

Again, there are others in which a high temperature is maintained by a constant but diminished flow, which I am told furnishes the conditions essential to the production of the most beautiful and interesting of crystalline forms. Twigs, small stones, and other objects placed in such situations become covered with a thick deposit of this nature, and the preparation artificially of ornaments of various kinds has already been successfully accomplished. The most delicate and interesting products are however, so frail as to render their transportation impossible, and very many of them cannot be lifted from the pools without destroying them. Several of the Cabinet Officers who visited the springs last summer cut their names out of zinc and placed them in the springs to become coated. When this had been successfully accomplished and they had been placed upon a velvet back-ground they made most remarkable autographs.—About three and one half miles back from the first terrace, where it was supposed that the springs had long been extinct, our party accidentally stumbled upon an old spring which had recently broken out afresh. The spring burst forth from the side of a steep hill directly above a small cavern, and sheds its waters in a thin sheet over the face of the hill, which is broken up in a variety of forms and which are of the most beautiful colors imaginable. The water which comes shimmering down over the surface serves to heighten the colors until it is finally lost in the cavern beneath.—One of the most beautiful features of the springs is found in the beds of the small rivulets flowing from them. It consists of a peculiar fungoid growth of long silky fibres which gently undulate with the flowing water. In some of these creeks it is of a delicate green color, often coated with a fine granular substance resembling sulphur. In others which flow from springs known to contain iron, they have all the delicate tints found in the springs. The waters from all these creeks are finally gathered into one large channel, which after flowing a short distance suddenly disappears into a small cavern, it then flows along in its underground channel for nearly a mile and then as suddenly reappears, bubbling forth from beneath a ledge of rock. The water must acquire additional heat in its subterranean transit, for where it emerges from the ground it is extremely hot, and you cannot bear your hands in it an instant. Just to give some of your readers an idea of the amount of water that flows from these springs, I will simply say that by actual calculation there are fifteen million gallons of boiling water that flows from this creek into Gardiner River every twenty-four hours.

C. H. L.

LOCAL TOPICS.

Water Works.

Mr. S. W. King is erecting the frame for a patent windmill on the grounds of Mr. Geo. H. Bicknell, Front street. The mill is to be used for pumping water. Mr. King is doing a brisk business in carpenter work this summer, and his card in this paper invites the attention of readers to his facilities for filling all orders in a thorough manner.

Honor.

Mr. Henry A. Richards, son of Augustus J. Richards and a graduate of the Adams Academy, Quincy, has been admitted to the freshmen class at Harvard college, entering clean with an honor in mathematics.—Messrs. Carl E. Loud, Atherton Hunt and Leslie Johnson have passed their preliminary examination for entering Harvard.

Arrived.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gove, whose plantation in Georgia was recently devastated by a cyclone, arrived in Weymouth Wednesday morning, and will probably remain here for the present. They bear the marks of injuries received in the destruction of their pleasant southern home, and Mrs. Gove is still in feeble health, but it is hoped she will recover her health under the influence of northern air. They have been sojourning in the mountains of northern Georgia for a time, since their home was destroyed.

Good News.

We are happy to announce to the taxpayers of Weymouth that the rate of taxation, as fixed by the Board of Assessors, is lower than that of last year, instead of higher, as was anticipated, being $14.60 on one thousand dollars.

Fair.

The ladies of the members of Delphi Lodge, K. of P., have formed a circle styled the Adelphian Sewing Circle, and are busy in preparing fancy and useful articles in aid of a grand fair to be held the coming autumn for the benefit of the Lodge. The Lodge will move into their new quarters in Dr. Nye's fine building, ere long.

Sale of Stock.

Mr. John W. Connors recently sold the valuable milch cow, "Double Star", purchased at the sale of the late Albert Tirrell's herd, to Mr. S. G. Wymau, of Braintree.

Mining Investments.

Various schemes to entrap unwary capitalists have been frequently foisted upon the public by unscrupulous adventurers, and confidence in enterprises of real value has thus been greatly impaired. But that there is money in mining, where a sound basis of ore is a security for capital invested, is a fact which needs no rhetoric to sustain it, and readers will peruse with interest the card of The Sanchez and The Soledad Gold and Silver Mining Companies of California, which is presented in these columns today. Mr. George Turner, the financial agent, is well known to the capitalists of this vicinity, having been a resident of East Weymouth for several years, and having lived in California for a number of years is thoroughly conversant with the condition and prospects of the gold and silver mines of the Pacific slope, especially of the mines for which he is agent. Mr. Turner has the confidence of leading residents of Weymouth, and those who desire to invest in the enterprise which he presents to their notice, should call on him at his office in Boston, and thoroughly post themselves in the matter.

Brief Mention.

The cellar has been finished and the sills are now laid for the new house of Mr. J. G. Worster, on Richmond Street.

Mr. Wm. H. Turner is having his "tonsorial" room renovated.

Mr. Willie Smith spent Independence week at Lebanon, N. H.

The O. C. R. R. are to replace the old signals now in use for those of the Union Co. make, thus doing away with so many wires as heretofore. The electricity for the Union signal is conveyed through the rails instead of wires elevated above the track, as by the signal now in use.

Mr. Anthony Tracy has put a new fish wagon on one of his several routes.

A steer in a drove of cattle passing along Washington street Wednesday was overcome by the heat and fell by the way. The suffering animal was turned into the Weston enclosure for recuperation.

The pulpit of the Union church was occupied last Sunday by Prof. B. O. True, of Rochester, N. Y., Theological Seminary.

The arrivals at this port for the week are schooner Charleston, with lumber, and schooners Emma Crosby, T. B. Garland and Charles Moore, with coal.

A. H. Sterling & Co. are putting into their factory a New York "Economizer" engine, of eight horse power and twelve horse boiler.

Mr. Howard Poole returned from the mountains last week.

Mr. G. W. White's horse ran on Wednesday afternoon, resulting in the breaking of both thills to the carriage.

At the Union church the steps at the front entrance have been replaced by wider ones.

I. O. O. F. Installations.

The officers of Wampatuck Encampment No. 18, were installed on Monday evening, by Dist. Dep. Wade and suite. The following are the officers for the ensuing term:

C. P.—Jas. M. Lovell.
H. P.—E. F. Fisher.
S. W.—C. H. Delano.
J. W.—Spencer Crow.
Scribe—H. A. Bailey.
Treas.—Geo. W. Pratt.
O. G.—J. S. Sprague.
I. G.—Chester W. Binney.
Guide—Alonzo Leonard.
1st W.—Chas. H. Matthewson.
2d W.—J. Frank Drew.
3d W.—John F. Cushing.
4th W.—A. M. Bicknell.
1st G. of T.—Chas. S. Redmond.
2d G. of T.—Loring H. Richards.

After the installation ceremonies, the members repaired to the banquet hall, where a bountiful collation was served.

D. D. G. M. John A. Fogg and suite installed the following officers of Crescent Lodge, No. 82, Thursday evening of last week:

N. G.—John F. Cushing.
V. G.—Chas. H. Delano.
Sec.—Wm. C. Earl.
Per. Sec.—S. S. Marden.
Treas.—Hiram E. Raymond.
W.—Jason Gardner.
Con.—A. M. Bicknell.
R. S. S.—E. F. Bunker.
L. S. S.—James Ford, Jr.
I. G.—Chester H. Binney.
O. G.—Jas. A. Lovell.
R. S. N. G.—Geo. W. Pratt.
L. S. N. G.—J. Sinclair Sprague.
R. S. V. G.—Thos. H. Barrett.
L. S. V. G.—Loring Richards.
Chaplain—Jas. M. Dunbar.
Organist—Jas. B. French.
Finance Committee—G. W. Pratt, J. S. Sprague, C. W. Raymond.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the brethren repaired to the banquet hall, where a fine collation was served.

D. D. G. M., J. S. Sprague, of East Weymouth, and suite, installed the officers of Mattakesett Lodge, No. 110, at Duxbury, Saturday evening.

On Friday evening last, D. D. G. M. J. S. Sprague and suite installed the officers of North River Lodge, No. 167, of Hanover. A large delegation from Crescent Lodge was present, and after the ceremonies an excellent collation was served.

WEYMOUTH HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The adjourned meeting of this Society was held on Wednesday evening, the 5th inst. in accordance with the previous notice; but in consequence of the threatening condition of the weather, the fatigue attendant upon the celebration of the Fourth, forgetfulness, or some other imperative circumstances, the meeting was not fully attended. A quorum however was present, including the necessary officers, the president and secretary.

The interest of the meeting for the before-mentioned reasons or from some other unexplained cause, lacked its usual degree, and the material was remarkable only for its negative qualities, the only special article presented being abstract copies of the records of "United Singing Society of First Parish in Weymouth", formed in 1822, and which has been in existence until within a few years, one of the original members being present at this meeting. The document was prepared by the president, Mr. Richards, and was quite interesting from its importance as a link in the chain of the musical history of the town.

No further meeting of the society will be held until the first Wednesday in September, when it is hoped that the members, well rested from their arduous vacation labors, will return prepared for a vigorous fall campaign.

The 2nd Parish, Weymouth.

The following notes are gathered from the note book of Col. Thomas Vinson, of which mention has been before made, relating to the 2nd Parish of Weymouth.

"The first Parish Meeting held in ye South parish, Weymouth, was June 21st, 1823, Sergt. Gideon Tirrell, Moderator;—John Vining Jur., clerk; Sergt. Gideon Tirrell, Samuel White, John Vinson, Parish Committee; Ebenzr. Vinson, Treasurer and Isaac Pool, Collector.

The Revd. James Bayley was ordained pastor of ye 2nd Church and Congregation in Weymouth, Sept. 26, 1723. A Salary of seventy six Pound, Old Tennor, equal to 34 silver dollars. The Revd. James Bayley, Died 1765. Mr. Perez Forbs, Ephrm. Briggs and Saml. Anger were selected to preach here 3Sabbaths each, being the first after Mr. Bayley's inability on trial. Mr. Ephrm. Briggs, had a call, but a considerable of opposition, ye little nine, so called, —thus he declined. Other candidates for the Ministry, on trial were Mr. Fuller, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Ward. Mr. Fuller had a call but declined. [Tradition also says that the nine who made opposition to Mr. Briggs, and who also opposed Mr. Fuller, had another name "ye glorious nine." The ground of opposition was purely theological.—There were Calvinists and Moderate Calvinists, or Calvinists tinctured with Arminianism. "Ye glorious nine" were Calvinists, while the young candidates held the moderate points in controversy. The Church and parish finally united upon Mr. Williams.]

"Revd. Simeon Williams first preached in this Place April 1768. Was Ordained September 27th 1768. His salary was 244 Dollars and 32.72, 12 Cords wood per Autumn. A Settlement of £133, 6, 8.

"The Pews which fell to me in the Meeting House after it was Enlarged 1826, Below, No 85.—Gallery 44. In 1826 I bought No 67 in the broad aisle. The Meeting House has been enlarged and new modeled in 1824 and 25, ye cost upwards of $7000.

A. T. Jr.

As will be seen by reference to the advertising columns the Book Committee of the Tufts Library is desirous of procuring complete sets of certain of our annual State Publications. Some of these are already nearly complete, having been presented from time to time by friends of the Library. Undoubtedly many of those wanted are in possession of citizens, who will be glad to aid in placing in the Library full sets of publications, which will be so valuable for future reference.

Civil Service Reform.

Mr. Editor:—

Much of interest of late has been written about Civil Service Reform, but from what I can gather from the newspapers, leaves upon my mind a rather vague impression of what the Reformers most desire. There is not the least doubt but some of the leaders of the movement are actuated by a love of country, to abolish forever this contention which causes such a convulsion every four years. All true Americans witness with serious apprehension this scramble after office, and the thought occurs to where is this tending, and what will be the result. There is not an honorable man but wishes this sore on the body politic removed, and yet how is it to be done.

Competitive examination alone will never accomplish it, and for this reason I wish to express my views upon the subject. I was an applicant for office soon after Mr. Eaton, "the head centre of Reform" had been appointed by Genl. Grant as chief commission of the civil service, and remained over nine years in the Government employ. At that time Civil Service was a hobby, and every applicant for office was obliged to pass an examination before a board of Officers chosen by the Chief of the Dept., before he received his commission.

The questions given in writing to each applicant were entirely foreign to the business he was to perform, such as relating to the heights of mountains and their location, length of rivers; bounding of States, naming the Presidents in order, and the years they served, and other questions of a similar nature, which had partly or entirely gone from my memory, but which a boy of fourteen years would have answered at once. In a few weeks after receiving my commission a combination of favorable circumstances placed me at the head of an office with several Officers under my charge, and it was there that I obtained a practical knowledge of civil service. I soon discovered that I had two graduates of Harvard College, and three from the high schools; one of the Harvard men entered at fourteen and graduated at eighteen years of age, a thoroughly posted man in literature, but devoid of all ideas of business; yet in the competitive examination his was the best that had passed the board. His stupidity over matters relating to the practical workings of the office, would have been laughable had it not excited pity. The other Harvard and high school men have risen very slowly in the office. Poor fellows, I can imagine their condition without an education, for nature had done but little for them. The thought often occurs to my mind, whether some I could mention, were not riding this reform as a hobby for some personal gain, and not through patriotic motives. It seems to me that the reformers desire to establish an educational qualification whereby they are to get the spoils as Ins, and the bright common men of the Masses, although of good judgment and intelligence must be the outs. To disabuse the public mind of this idea, I think a change to more practical methods would result in a relief in their sincerity, and more interest taken. Some papers have ridden this hobby so long, it has become a chronic spook to them, and instead of making friends for the movement, it makes enemies by its coarse rebukes of any one who differs from their ideas. I think a competitive examination of some of their Editors before a board composed of Journalists would fail to pass, although the board were country editors.

PRACTICAL REFORMER.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Mr. Herbert Cushing conveyed a party of ten couples to Nantasket, Thursday of last week.

Tirrell & Church's gang went on a clambake excursion, last Saturday, at the Neck.

Mr. Ellis Poole has moved to the residence owned by Jotham Salsbury, formerly occupied by Francis Monroe.

Mr. Samuel French, with his haying machinery and men, are at Hull, gathering the hay crop there belonging to Mr. French.

Mr. Jotham Salisbury is having his house adorned by the painter's brush.

Society Belles

Are loud in their praise of Floreston Cologne on account of its remarkably delicate and lasting fragrance.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

An account of the graduating exercises at the Franklin Grammar School, which should have appeared in our last issue, was overlooked. We wish to say, however, that the exercises were very entertaining, and the different parts of the programme exceptionally well rendered. The number of graduates was twenty, as follows: Fannie E. Burrell, Mary A. Dee, Mary A. Keating, Blanche Leavitt, C. Lottie Lovell, Hannah F. McGrath, Honorah F. McGrath, Elveralda A. Orcutt, Fannie G. Pierce, Jennie N. Randall, Arthur C. C. Burrell, Willie E. Fennell, Walter E. French, Charles J. McMorrow, Charles E. Merchant, Edwin T. Pratt, Edwin P. Tirrell, Daniel E. Whe'an, Elmer W. Whitten, Willie M. Reamy.

Miss J is visiting Mundy.

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a feast o pastry, furnished through the liberality of the superintendent, Z. L. Bicknell. The arrangements for the entertainment were made by Mrs. Cushing, assisted by Mrs. Chas. Harrington.

The Churches.

Rev. D. P. Leavitt's subject next Sabbath, at the M. E. church, will be "War."

The Bible students' class at the M. E. church will continue the lessons on the commandments: "Thou shalt not commit adultery."

Notwithstanding the mercury marked 90° Sunday, there was a fair attendance at the churches. At the Methodist church, the pastor preached two excellent discourses, and at the Congregational church, Rev. Mr. Mundy's address upon the subject, "The sea hath spoken," was listened to with close attention. The Sabbath school concert at the Congregational church in the evening, was well attended, the exercises being under the direction of the superintendent, Mr. Jacob F. Dizer. The services opened by an organ voluntary by Mr. W. F. Burrell, followed by a dialogue, "The Roses," by ten young misses. Recitations were given by Misses Florence Bates and Mary Dunbar, and the exercises were interspersed with excellent singing by the choir.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The musical and social festival given by the choir of Rev. Mr. Stanton's church last Friday evening was a most enjoyable and successful event and netted about thirty dollars for the purchase of new books. Both rooms in the vestry were filled with eager listeners, who enjoyed a fine musical programme lasting a little over an hour. The opening number was given by the full choir of twenty singers, and was followed with a cornet solo by Master Edson Loud, who for a youthful artist displayed remarkable ability and expression, this and a succeeding number receiving much applause. Mr Robt. A. Ware, baritone, and a member of the Cecilian Club of Boston, gave two solos in good taste and with good ex

The T. N. C. is Oscar Mann.

A large number of citizens from this place joined with Rev. Mr. Bolster's society in a trip to Silver Lake last Friday.

A meeting of the Improvement Association will be held at the Conqueror Engine Hall this evening to consider the work of the season, and an interesting occasion is expected.

Rev. Mr. Haskins of Abington preached at the Second Church on last Sabbath after noon. The Sunday school connected with that church gave a very interesting concert last Sunday evening, the exercises having been arranged with special reference to Independence season.

Mr. Cook expects to remove the library to Columbian Hall next Thursday. This hall has been renovated and neatly painted and when covered with a new carpet will be one of our best halls, for many purposes requiring a medium sized room.

Miss L. L. Thomas is visiting friends in this village, where she expects to remain several weeks.

HENRY.

Mr. Lemuel Merritt returned from San Francisco last Friday, and says he paid a visit to Mrs. Martin Vining, who went from here some years ago.

Mr. E. Nash has the boss powder for potato bugs, that is harmless to man or beast, but is sure death to bugs of every kind.—As it can be used without fear of being poisoned, we think it is the right thing in the right place, and no doubt will go like hot cakes.

Rev. Mr. Bolster's society will go to the Beach some time next week, and will rendezvous at the Cafe.

Mr. Thomas Nash's new house is nearly all framed, and when completed will add greatly to the looks of Nash's Corner.

Mr. Albert Bates, a member of Post 58, will sell the pictures of the Post, taken Memorial day at Mount Hope cemetery. As he is unable to work and has been on the sick list a long time, it is hoped the boys

New Advertisements.

Annual Excursion.

THE North Weymouth Glee Club will make their Annual Excursion THURSDAY, July 27, to the Centre House, Nantasket, Zenas Loring, Proprietor. The usual invitation is given to their friends to meet with them. Other musical bodies are expected to be present. Dinner at 4 o'clock.

HENRY NEWTON, Sec'y.

North Weymouth, July 13th, 1882. 11 12

Tufts Library.

WANTED.—The following Public Documents (Mass.) to complete Sets, viz:—

The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 8th, 12th, 13th, and 14th Reports of the Board of Education.

The 10th, 11th, 13th, 17th and 20th Reports of the Board of Agriculture.

BEST QUALITY

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13 Cts. per Can. 2 Cans, 25c.

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WEYMOUTH GAZETTE SUPPLEMENT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., JULY 14, 1882.

HINGHAM.

Presentation.

Last week Thursday, Mr. O. H. Hersey presented to Edwin Humphrey, Post 104 G. A. R., a medal which came into his possession from the centennial. The medical is nearly unique.—We believe that there were but a half a dozen struck off. It bears the insignia of the Grand Army, and is to be worn by the commander of Edwin Humphrey post at every parade of the post, so long as there shall be a commander to it.

The Celebration.

The event of the week in our usually quiet town, we may properly say the event of the season, was the arrival here last Monday of the Boston Cadets. They were due here at quarter past eleven. At five minutes past that hour a train loaded through Hingham and went past the station like a flash of lightning. A large crowd had collected to see the disembarkment of the company; on the piazza of the Cushing House there was a considerable number of nicely dressed ladies and gentlemen, and around Broad Bridge there was a display of private carriages never seen before. But the train did not stop. For some reason, not yet explained to us, the cars continued on the track to the Old Colony station, and from there they returned, landing the famous corps at the Hingham station a little behind the bottled time. The corps, accompanied by the famous Cadet band, proceeded in theory manoeuvres in the camp ground, passing on route the cards of the governor.

As the ground was entirely new to most of the members it took some time while for them to feel at home, and so there was some manoeuvring in trying to find an admission to the grounds, many finding a special pass equal to necessity—the attendance at the drills and at the concert Monday evening was not as many members of the corps hoped it would be. On Tuesday the attendance on the camp was larger and the concerts have been attended by the elite of Hingham and the shore. We know that the corps are very much pleased with their quarters, and great credit is due to Captain-master Lothrop for selecting for them on the occasion. They will leave on so Saturday, and will probably return to the Hub for a day from Downer landing.

On Depot.

The painters are at work on the exterior of the depot, making a very decided improvement.

Personal.

Mr. John C. Johnson, formerly clerk of the Cushing House, but since connected with the Monomoy on Nantasket, director, the Weymouth, of Mattakesett, N. H., and the Rockland at Nantasket beach, was at the Cushing House on Monday.

Melville Garden.

Last Monday the church of the Immaculate Conception, of Boston, visited Melville Garden to the number of about one thousand. It was one of the most agreeable parties that ever visited the landing. On Tuesday there were four parties, and on Wednesday four. We are pleased to note that the Garden is doing fully as much business as at any time since they were opened.

Guest.

Miss Steele, of Philadelphia, Pa., is making a visit at the residence of Mr. Charles Spring, on Theater street.

Rev. Mr. Ayres, of Natick, Mass., spoke in the Baptist church last Sunday evening, in which he gave an account of his work among the colored race in that locality.

Another gospel temperance meeting was held at Abbott's Hall last Sunday evening, under the auspices of the Reform Club. The meeting was called to order by the President, Mr. James Nelson, and was opened by the singing of "What a friend we have in Jesus," followed by Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Mr. Dean, after which there were a few introductory remarks by the President. Then came the singing of "No compromise with wrong," and "Hasten the Teaching," followed with some excellent remarks by Mr. Thomas Magrath, and the singing of "O, and the hour of the long one," with some interesting remarks by Rev. Mr. Dean and the singing of "Step to the right,

boys." Excellent remarks were made by Rev. Mr. Ayres, of Natick, Mass., and the meeting was closed by the singing of "Onward brothers, onward." Remember the meeting next Sunday evening at the usual hour and place. Mr. Lewis French presided at the organ.

The national station at Weymouth Navy Yard, is being fixed up in a neat and nearly manner. A bay window is being put in at the ticket office, while the interior of the building will be white washed, painted and papered, while the outside will receive a coat of paint.

Mr. Salisbury, of East Weymouth, is having a fine large stable erected in the rear of the old "Richard house," on the corner of Hersey and Sunset streets, which has been purchased by him.

The Derby Academy is undergoing a fresh coat of paint.

Last Sunday noon, a little girl strayed from the Town House, discovered the body of a man in the water in the river, which proved to be that of Mr. Charles Ward, of Boston, who had been in the employ of Mr. Ayres, of Natick, for the past few weeks.

Mr. Sullivan, of Boston, is erecting a new fish house in the point. The carpenter work is being done by Mr. W. W. Stanley.

Messrs. Robinson, Thayer and Cushing invited several of the children of the Sunday School, connected with the Old Colony Sabbath School, to ride over the road in the Old Colony station on Monday afternoon, that they might enjoy a good time on Independence Day, and which they heartily enjoyed. They were also treated to a fine collation.

We are pleased to learn that the piece of land which Mr. Hodgkins, Attorney, purchased have been removed, and that it is to be put again into a state of cultivation.

The Assessors of this village will have their hand at work examining the valuation of the town have completed their work and we give below the valuation of Hingham for 1882, for so far as we could learn:—Valuation of real estate, $1,817,[illegible]; personal property, $1,171,[illegible]; total, $2,[illegible]; total tax for state, county and town, $22,[illegible]; rate, $16. An increase in valuation, $101,[illegible]; personal property, $[illegible]. Number of horses this year, [illegible]; number of horses last year, [illegible]; number of dwelling houses this year, [illegible]; number of dwelling houses last year, [illegible].

Social Union.

A social under Star Lodge, Good Templars, was enjoyed by a large number of members and their friends at Lincoln Hall, Hingham, last Tuesday evening. The exercises were especially arranged for the occasion, and were participated in by the Lodge Quartette, Miss Ella Lincoln, Miss Ella Lincoln, Jr., Mr. Charles Lincoln, Mr. Stephen Lincoln, who has charge of the Rockland street National Band, and also on Friday, under the auspices of the Blind Light Lodge. As the first night was rather inclement, there were but a few present to enjoy the occasion. The next evening the attendance was larger and the time was spent in a sociable manner. The ice cream and strawberries were served and a good time was enjoyed by all who were present.

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Thirty-seven guests registered at the Black Rock House on Independence Day.

During the season several hops, social and musical performances will be given at the above house.

The above hotel is under the management of the popular and genial proprietor, Mr. Moses Sargent, who, by dint of the House in public, attractive and courteous to all who make their headquarters at the hotel.

The arrivals at the Black Rock House during the week are as follows: M. D. Thomas and family, R. S. Snow and family, Wm. Thompson and wife, Frank A. Hobart and wife, Fred Hobart and lady, C. E. Bigby and family, G. H. Cushing, Mr. Donald Cummings, R. Robinson, P. A. Newton, W. N. Goodwin, James C. Harris, Geo. Lyman and wife, Boston; Donald Hobart and wife, George E. Bartlett and wife, Hingham; E. H. Thurber and wife, Newton; W. H. Mitchell, wife and daughter, Quincy.

Services of the citizens attended the dedication of the M. E. Church in Hull last Friday afternoon.

Mr. John M. Healy, of Dorchester, has engaged a cottage on Crescent avenue, for the fall, his family will occupy it during the month of August.

The new house of Mrs. Charles L. Bartlett, on Hull street is rapidly approaching completion.

Mrs. A. M. Bigby and her son William have gone on a visit to friends in New York.

A round ball under the direction of A. H. Lawrence was given in Phenix Hall, last Wednesday evening, quite a large number being present to participate in the merry dance. Excellent music was furnished by Torrey's orchestra, of South Hingham. Refreshments furnished by Mr. A. H. Lawrence.

If you wish for some excellent ice cream, fruit, confectionery, etc., call on the saloon of Mr. A. H. Lawrence, on Hull street, near the bridge. He also calls at your residences on Saturday and takes orders for ice cream, &c.

The Press Club will dine at the Mattakesett House, in Scituate, on Saturday, the 29th inst.

Quite a number from the office and suburbs witnessed the fine display of the Angio-Japanese photographs at the Hotel Nantasket, last Tuesday evening, by Mr. Richmond S. Hunt, of Weymouth.

HULL.

Mr. S. D. Thompson, the popular and genial proprietor of Hotel Pemberton, has had the main dining room cleared last Wednesday evening, and a party numbering 200 enjoyed a fine hop, excellent music being furnished by Harvey's American band.

The hours for the band concert at the Hotel Pemberton, have been changed from 3 and 5 to 1.30 and 3.30 o'clock P. M.

The Yacht Club of this village have decided on a series of excursions.

NANTASKET.

The following gentlemen are conducators on the Nantasket Beach Railroad, all of whom are prompt, reliable and affable, viz: Joseph Hayden, Cohasset; Lorenzo Curtis, Beechwood, and Wm. H. Griffin, Nantasket.

Mr. Wm. Hunt has taken up his summer residence at Mr. James S. Bailey's, on Hull street.

Mr. Stephen Lincoln, who has charge of the Rockland street National Band, has been invited to Nantasket Beach, where he will attend a similar duties at the head of the steamboat pier.

A Mr. Beal and family of New York, accompanied by a Chinese woman, have taken up their summer quarters in the cottage recently occupied by the National Band in this village.

Several of the children of the M. E. Sunday School and also of the society attended the picnic excursion held at Silver Lake Grove, Hingham, last Friday by the Old Colony Sabbath School Association.

The following parties registered at the Cushing House the past week: Freeman C. Smith, W. E. Hastings, Walter S. Jones, Frank W. Tibbs, Boston; G. W. Oliver, Lynn.

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and Groceries,

RE, &C.

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RING SUITS,

Line of

ing Goods,

R'S.

Grocery Store,)

- Weymouth,

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior excellence and purity. It contains neither oil nor dye, but has beautified in the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray or Faded Hair. Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier and the best and Sweetest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Before all imitations, Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents the world, and is medically active, without regard to liquor or stimulant. Sold by druggists or Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature on

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

FOR SALE,

THE

Former Residence of B. F. White,

On Front Street, near the Factory of W. A. Shaw,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The House contains fourteen rooms, with separate accommodations for two families. A good Stable 30 x40; three acres of Orchard and Mowing Land and one acre of Cranberry Meadow. Also, the

Large Manufacturing Shop

ON PLEASANT STREET,

formerly occupied by Jairus White & Son.

Terms easy. Inquire at South Weymouth Bank.

50tf

FOR SALE,

A FEW SHARES of the Capital Stock of the UNION NATIONAL BANK of Weymouth. Apply to

7tf ELIAS RICHARDS.

W. J. KENNEDY,

Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY

Fancy Driving Horses shod in the best possible manner. Interfering, Overreaching, Tender Footed, Thin Shelled, Corns and Contracted Feet, Quarter Cracked and Weak Sided Horses, shod according to their different ailments, in an appropriate manner. In all cases satisfaction guaranteed.

Hand made Steel and Iron Shoes always on hand, or turned to order.

☞ Parties having their own ideas of shoeing are invited to call, as we make a specialty of the business, and we will do our utmost to suit customers.

AXLE CUTTING.—Parties having half worn axles that need cutting up—an operation which, if done properly, will force the wheel box to its proper bearings, causing it to run smooth and true, stops all rattling and avoids the trouble of having to use washers inside the nut—will please give us a call.

Shop, Flood's Old Stand Washington St,

OPPOSITE J. FORD'S LIVERY STABLE.

22tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. Weymouth, June 9th, 1882.

TAKEN on execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, at my office in Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, on SATURDAY, the 22d day of July next, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all of the attachable right, title and interest which Nicholas J. Grant, of said Weymouth, had on the fourth day of May last, (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, situated near Middle street, in Weymouth aforesaid, being bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

Easterly by land of Francis H. Cushing, thereon measuring eighty feet; southerly by a private road or way twelve feet wide, to be forever kept open as such road or way, and thereon measuring one hundred and fifteen feet; westerly by land now or late of the heirs of John Donovan, deceased, and thereon measuring eighty feet; northerly by land of Joshua Holbrook, and thereon measuring one hundred and fifteen feet, and containing 9200 square feet, more or less; being the same premises conveyed to said Nicholas J. Grant by Mary A. Donovan et al. by their deed dated March 4th, A. D. 1880, and recorded with Norfolk Registry of Deeds, Lib. 522, Fol. 51.

8 10 GEO. W. WHITE, Deputy Sheriff.

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY, NOAH VINING, WILLIAM NASH, GEORGE A. CUSHING, HENRY A. NASH, } SELECTMEN OF WEYMOUTH.

Weymouth, March 13, 1882.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000, is prepared to Insure to any amount, on REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity. Having had many years' experience

IN FIRE INSURANCE,

and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual,	- -	of Quincy
Dorchester,	- -	of Boston.
Merchants & Farmers,		Worcester.
Abington,	- -	of Abington.
Home Ins. Co.,	- -	of New York.
German American,	-	of New York.
Ins. Co. of North America,		Phila.
American Ins. Co.,		of Philadelphia.
Shoe & Leather Ins. Co.,		Boston.
Phenix Ins. Co.,	-	Brooklyn.
Gloucester Ins. Co.,	-	Gloucester.
Phœnix " "	-	Hartford.
Lancashire " "		Manchester, Eng.

ELIAS RICHARDS.

Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

Joseph I. Bates, AUCTIONEER

—AND—

Commission Merchant

Liberal Advances on Consignments.

Weymouth Landing, Mass.

Old Colony Railroad

June 19, 1882.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM; Return, via Fall River Line, 8.30 PM.

Newport, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 3.00, 6 (Sun), PM. Return, 7.45, 10.15 AM; 3.00, 4.30 PM.

Fall River via Taunton, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 3.00, 4.45, 6.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 8 AM; 4.55 PM. Return via Taunton, 6.30, 8.00, 9.15, 11.00 AM; 2.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 6.30 AM; 5.05 PM.

Taunton, (Dean St.) 8.15, 11.00 AM; 2.15, 3.40, 4.45, 6 (for Weir Junction station) PM. Return, 7.35, 8.00, 8.51, 9.43, 11.45 AM; 4.20 PM. (Wales St.) 11.40 AM; 2.15, 4.45, PM. Return, 8, 9.35, 11.35 AM; 4.20 PM.

North Easton, Randolph, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 2.15, 3.40, (also 4.15 for Randolph,) 4.45, 6.05 PM. Return, North Easton, 6.35, 7.00, 9.11, 10.02 AM; 12.11, 4.55 PM. Return, Randolph, 7.12, 8.18, 9.26, 10.15 AM; 12.20, 5.12 PM.

South Duxbury, 7.30 AM; 3.50, 5.30 PM. Return, 6.45, 7.45 AM; 4.43 PM.

Marshfield and Scituate, 7.30 AM; (also 8.20, 11.40 AM for Scituate) 3.50, 5 20, 6.25 PM. Return, Marshfield, 6.05, 7.7, 56 AM; 4 56 PM. Return, Scituate, 6.20, 7.22, 8.13 AM; 12.40, 2.05, 5.28 PM.

Cohasset, Hingham, 7.30, 8.50, 11.40 AM; 2.30 3.50, 5.30, 5.30, 6.25 PM. Return, Cohasset, 6.45, 7.38, 8.35, 9.55 AM; 12.05, 3.04, 4.05, 5.40, 9.30 PM. Return, Hingham, 6.58, 7.54, 8.36, 10.08, AM; 1.08, 3 20, 4.20, 5.56, 9.50 PM.

East Weymouth and Weymouth, 7.30, 8.50, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.30, 6.25 PM. Return, East Weymouth, 7.08, 7.59, 10.17 AM; 1.16, 5.30, 4.32 6.16, 9 19 PM. Return, Weymouth, 7.10, 8.08, 10.25 AM; 1.25, 3.40, 4.41, 6.18, 10 04 PM.

South Braintree, 6.45, 8, 8.15, 10.05, 11, 11.40, AM; 12 M; 12.30, 1.40, 2.20, 3.15, 4.15, 4.35, 4.48, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.35, 7.10, 8, 10, 11.15 PM; Return, 5.55, 6.41, 7.02, 7.22, 7.30, 7.43, 8.27, 9, 9.49, 10.20 AM; 12.36, 12.43, 1.08, 1.27, 2.29, 3.44, 4.44, 5.21, 5.29, 6.53, 7, 8.52, 10.19 PM.

Braintree, 6.55, 7.30, 8, 8.15, 8.30, 10.05, 11.00, 11.40 AM; 12M; 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 3.50, 4.15, 4 35, 4.48, 5.10, 5.30, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8 00, 10, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.00, 6.45, 7.06, 7.28, 7.35, 7.47, 7.49, 8.16, 8.37, 9.05, 9.53, 10.34 AM; 12.47, 1.33, 2.35, 3.50, 4.53, 5.33, 5.26, 7.05, 8.36 10.25 PM

Quincy, 6.45, 7.20, 8.13, 8.30, 10.05, 11.00 AM; 12.30, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.48, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8.00, 10, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.06, 6.51, 7.12, 7.34, 7.44, 7.52, 8.27, 9.11, 9.59, 10.40 AM; 12.52, 1.40, 2.42, 3.57, 4.56, 5.40, 6.33, 7.01, 7.11, 8.43, 10.31 PM.

Middleboro, 8 AM; 12.30, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 6.05 PM. Return, 7.20, 9.20 AM; 12.07, 4.05, 5.53 PM.

Bridgewater, 8.00, 11.00 AM (via South Abington); 12.30, 3.15, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05 PM. Return, 6.35, 7.36, 9.36 AM; 12.36, 4.24, 6.13 PM.

Brockton, 8.00, 10.05 AM; 12.30, 1.50, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.57, 8.00, 9.30, 9.53 AM; 12.46, 2.07, 3.22, 4.54, 6.32 9.58 PM.

Plymouth via Abington, 8.00 AM; 2.30, 5.10 PM; via Duxbury, 7.30 AM; 3.50, PM. Return, via Abington, 6.30, 9.15, 11.30; AM; 3.35 PM; via Duxbury, 7.30 AM; 4.25 PM.

South Abington, 8.00, 11 AM; 2.30, 5.10, 6.25 PM. Return, 9.15, 7.13, 10.02 AM; 12.16, 4.13 PM.

South Weymouth, 8.00, 11.00 AM; 2.30, 5.10, 6.25 PM. Return, 6.32, 7.33, 10.20 AM; 12.33, 4.33 PM.

New Bedford, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 4.45 (Ex), 6 (Ex) PM; Return, 7.50 (Ex) 11.00 AM; 3.35, 4.30 PM.

Provincetown and Hyannis, 8.00 AM; 4.10 PM, week days. Return, Provincetown, 5.15 AM; 1.50 P.M. week days. Ret. Hyannis, 7 AM, 2.40 PM.

Oak Bluffs, 8.00 AM., 12 30 4.10 PM. Nantucket 12.30 P. M. Return, Nantucket 7.00 AM; Oak Bluffs, 6.30, 9.40 AM., 1.10 PM.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

New York, (via Fall River Line,) 7.00 P. M. Return, (via Fall River Line,) 5 30 P. M.

Fall River, (via Taunton,) 7.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 5.45 PM. Return, via Taunton, 5.20; AM; (via Bridgewater) 7.20 AM.

South Braintree and Way Stations, 8.30 AM; 12.45, 5, 10 PM. Return (South Braintree), 6.15, 9.50 AM; 1.40, 6, 8.07, 10.48 PM.

Plymouth and South Shore, 9.00 AM. Return Plymouth, 4.00 PM; Weymouth, 5.42 PM.

Nantucket and Oak Bluffs, 7.30 AM. Return, Nantucket 2.30 PM; Oak Bluffs 4 45 PM.

☞ stops only to leave passengers; ✓ or on arrival of boat from New York; ♂ Mondays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen. Supt.

PASTURE TO LET.

ABOUT FIFTY ACRES of Pasture to Let, in WHASSET.

Enquire of or address

50tf L. W. BATES, Beechwood, Mass.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix with the Will annexed, of the estate of HENRY HOBART, late of Braintree, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

FRANCES L. HOBART, Adm'x with the Will annexed.

June 14th, 1882. 9 11

PURE SPRING WATER ICE.

J. F. SHEPPARD,

EAST BRAINTREE,

DEALER IN ICE.

Price to Families for the season of 1882, 25 Cts. per 100 lbs. A discount of ten per cent. will be made on all bills paid before Jan. 1, 1883. Stores and Markets special rates. Bills payable monthly.

Ice delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customers wanting Ice before that time, will please notify by mail or otherwise.

A'so Dealer in Coal, Wood and Hay

WOOD SAWED TO ORDER.

All orders promptly attended to by notifying.

☞ Ice cut on Little Pond, South Braintree.

STORE FIXTURES For Sale.

A RARE CHANCE to buy some good fixtures at LOW PRICES.

Black Walnut Prescription Case, Counters, Wall Cases, etc.

Call at WYMAN'S APOTHECARY STORE and look at them.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court,

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of ALVAH RAYMOND, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Patia Raymond, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond, pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the East Weymouth News, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

7 3tn JONATHAN COBB, Register.

Insolvency Notice.

NORFOLK SS. Weymouth, June 5, 1882.

IN the matter of GILBERT E. STIMSON, Insolvent Debtor. Notice is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of said Insolvent Debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency in Dedham in said County of Norfolk, on the nineteenth day of July, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

The account of the Assignee will be presented, and creditors may appear and object to the allowance of the same.

AUGUSTUS J. RICHARDS, Assignee.

9 10

GROCERIES —AND— PROVISIONS.

The subscriber has opened the Store Cor. Washington and Commercial Sts., WEYMOUTH LANDING, (merly occupied by J. E. JOHNSON, and will keep constantly on hand the best quality of

Groceries —AND— Provisions

which will be offered at

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

A New Lot of First Quality!

Family Flour!

Just Received. Our!

Coffees, Teas,

Spices, Sugars, & Tobacco, Cigars,

&c. &c., have been carefully selected and are warranted to give satisfaction to all.

MR. J. E. JOHNSON

Will attend to customers as usual, and invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.

SAMUEL CURTIS.

10 tf

For Sale or to Let,

THE

TUFTS ESTATE

On Commercial Street,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Apply to E. F. E. THAYER.

203 Washington Street, Boston, or Braintree.

6 8

First Class Board.

MRS. M. G. REED

WOULD announce that she has opened the house formerly known as the WEYMOUTH HOUSE, on

COMMERCIAL SQUARE,

East Weymouth,

AS A

FIRST-CLASS BOARDING HOUSE,

for permanent or transient boarders.

ICE CREAM

EVERY SATURDAY EVENING,

DURING THE SEASON.

G&S1Aug4

TO LET,

THE Room formerly occupied by E. B. Whelan, for a Custom Boot Shop, over the Stove and Hardware Store of S. W. PRATT, Washington Square, Weymouth.

The room can be enlarged, if more accommodation is required.

For terms, apply at the Store.

S. W. KING, Carpenter & Builder,

RESIDENCE, KING AVENUE, WEYMOUTH.

Thankful for past favors, a continuance is solicited. Employing the best workmen, all orders will be attended to in first class manner. 11 24

THE

SANCHEZ

AND THE

SOLEDAD

GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANIES!!!

LOCATED IN

Mojave Mining District,

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY,

CALIFORNIA.

GEORGE TURNER,

FINANCIAL AGENT,

No. 31 Cornhill,

BOSTON, Mass.

Post Office Box. No. 3327.

THESE mines are **not for sale**, several offers having already been refused, being owned by men who thoroughly understand the mining business and who know the value of the property in their possession, preferring to work the mines for their own benefit. James Noel, President of the Company, is a man of large experience in mining matters and enjoys the confidence of leading business men of Los Angeles and San Francisco, Cal.

The fact that these mines have proved so valuable has induced the Companies to build a wagon road to the nearest railroad station, about thirteen miles distant, also to erect smelting works and make all other necessary improvements that will place the mines on

A dividend paying basis

in a very short time. To raise money to carry out these views, a

Limited number of Shares

WILL BE SOLD AT

ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE!

and under no circumstances will more than 15,000 shares of each mine be sold this year at that price, as it is confidently expected that when the improvements are made, sufficient ore can be taken out to pay a CASH DIVIDEND on or about December 1, 1882, and if the future development prove to be as promising as the past, it is the intention, on or about Jan. 1, 1883, to increase the capital stock of each mine to $1,000,000, which would give to each party holding 100 shares of this stock, 1000 shares of the new stock, MAKING THE ACTUAL COST OF THE PRESENT STOCK ONLY TEN CENTS PER SHARE, which it is confidently believed is LESS THAN THE AMOUNT OF DIVIDENDS THAT WILL BE PAID ON THE STOCK DURING THE YEAR 1883.

To show to parties seeking a

Safe Investment,

that this is no wild-cat mining scheme, gotten up by men who never saw a mine, but that we offer what we believe to be a

First Class Security!

that will pay

Handsome dividends

in a very short time, we present the following statement of the discovery of these mines and prospects of the

The SANCHEZ AND The SOLEDAD

Gold and Silver Mining Companies,

THE DAILY COMMERCIAL, of Los Angeles, Cal., says of these mines, that "in 1880, the COMMERCIAL announced the discovery of the Sanchez mine in the Mojave district. The mine was discovered May 2nd, 1880, by Messrs. James Noel, J. F. Ward, W. F. Reynolds and J. S. Satchez. The mine was immediately opened and the following account of what followed appeared in the COMMERCIAL of June 12, 1880:

Mr. Noel has sacked and shipped 10,000 pounds of ore from the Sanchez mine, and yesterday sent a sack of the average quality of the lot, to Dr. O. H. Congar and Professor Carr at Pasadena, for an assay. These gentlemen made a "working test" of the sample and found it to yield $503.99 per ton, in silver. This is a most gratifying result, and shows that our own section of the country is rich in minerals as well as in agricultural products. Twelve men are at work developing the mine, with very rich results. These gentlemen have an interest in five other near at hand that show rich prospects. The land is high, well timbered and watered, and the mines are well situated for working. Should the present appearance of these mines be borne out in working, they will be to Los Angeles what the Comstock used to be to San Francisco. So far the ore is superior to Tombstone or to the Bonanza mines in Virginia City, and appears to be abundant."

On the 3d of July following, the COMMERCIAL stated that from the proceeds of the first cargo of ore the whole expense of the mine to date has been paid, and a liberal dividend paid to the stockholders. This is the liveliest and richest silver mine we have ever met in California.

Since that time the Sanchez Gold and Silver Mining Company has been incorporated with James Noel, President, and I. W. Felt, Secretary. A shaft has already been sunk a hundred feet in depth all the way in paying ore, that assays from $250 to 2 000—per ton in gold and silver besides carrying from thirty four to seventy-five per cent. in lead.

This mine is one of the few that has "paid from the word go," notwithstanding the ore has had to be carried six hundred miles for reduction. A furnace and quartz mill will be set to work in a short time in this district and the bullion output will gladden the hearts of the stockholder. It affords pleasure to know that this fine property is in the hands of such able and experienced men and that the work of development will be pushed forward vigorously. Los Angeles will soon be a great mining centre, and put on a growth of wealth and attractiveness unsurpassed by any other city in the world.

jy14tf

DR. S. A. HALL, Surgeon Dentist.

FIRST CLASS WORK ONLY, AND AT REASONABLE RATES.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

Upper or Lower, $10, $15, and $20 per set. Double Sets, (upper or lower,) $19, $28 and $37, warranted.

Teeth inserted, when desired, without covering the roof of the mouth.

No. 3 Lincoln Building, South Street,

HINGHAM.

GN&S10tc14

THE STANDARD ROOF PAINT.

WARRANTED SUPERIOR to all other Roof Paints now in use. Our Paint is without an equal, and is adapted for old and new Roofs, Shanties, Tin, Iron, Felt, &c. It is elastic, fire and water proof, durable and ornamental. Persons in pursuit of a reliable roof paint will confer a favor and advance their own interests by using nothing but the STANDARD PAINT. Roofs repaired and painted at reasonable rates by practical and experienced workmen, in any part of the country. Orders promptly attended to. For further information send for circular. Live Agent wanted in this place.

RIVERSIDE ROOF PAINT CO.

169 & 171 River st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

18ept14

BRAINTREE.

High School.

The names of the pupils gaining admission to the High School, to which allusion was made last week, are as follows:—Ernest W. Dennett, Anna Dennehy, Emma D. Follansbee, Mary E. Sweeney, Otoe Winkfield, Charles H. Hayward, Eugene Griffin, Lizzie M. Libby, Burt Pennock, George A. Arnold, Sophia M. French, Ella McGregor, Alonzo Minchin, Agnes B. Hayward, Marion M. Fernald, M. Ellen Keith, Harris J. Howard, Walter Doyle, Sarah W. Lane, Grace E. Mann, Mary F. Seaver, Ethel Starkey, Mary M. Lane, Francis S. Rudderham, Fred M. Fall, John B. Woodworth.

Left.

Mr. George Holloway and family left this place on Tuesday last for their former home in Frankford, Delaware, where they intend to make their future residence.

Building.

Mr. John Taylor has in contemplation the erection of a building on his lot opposite the Old Colony R. R. Station at East Braintree to be utilized as a store and tenement.

Weather.

The extremely hot weather of the past few days has made an exodus of residents toward the various summer resorts, to delight themselves in the cooling breezes of old ocean and disport in its waves, whilst those who are unable to get away on account of business or lack of means are sweltering in the heat and longing for cooler weather and more delightful breezes. But whilst many are thus dissatisfied the farmer is rejoicing in such glorious weather, in which to gather in his abundant hay crop and fill his barns with plenty.

The Sabbath School connected with the Confregational Church, South Braintree, enjoyed their annual excursion to Nantasket Beach on Wednesday last. The Methodist Sabbath School has arranged to take the same trip next week.

Found Dead.

This morning word came to G. E. Pratt that Wm. Mills had not been seen for a number of days, and he was requested by one of the neighbors to go as an officer and investigate the matter. He went and after satisfying himself that life was extinct, called upon B. J. Loring Jr., who accompanied him to the house and raising a ladder discovered the body lying upon the bed in a badly swollen and decomposed state. His hat and cane were found lying under the grapevine on the south side of house. The Board of Health were immediately summoned and Medical Examiner Tower was sent for. Mr. Mills lived alone in the house and had been seen during the first days of the week in an intoxicated condition. He had been in rather feeble health for some time.

A Clear Complexion

Can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood, it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. Read about it in these columns.

SUMMER READING.

THE JULY WIDE AWAKE is one of the most charming of summer issue of this popular magazine, its contents including "How I Lost the Elephant," "Their Club and Ours," "From the Hudson to the Neva," "The Trojan War," and many other alarming papers, profusely illustrated. D. Lothrop Co., Boston, Publishers.

HARPER FOR JULY is a strong number, and profusely adorned with splendid engravings. The principal papers are Glimpses of Great Britain, Lying in State in Cairo, Spanish Vistas, The old Shipbuilders of New York, with a large amount of lighter reading. The departments of Easy Chair, Literary Record, Editor's Drawer, are as usual, very attractive and valuable, and the number fully sustains the reputation of this favorite magazine.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR JULY has an amusing story of "The Boy who lost the 4th of July;" an account of "An Early American Rebellion," also the famous sea-fight of the Essex and Phoebe in 1812. An article on "Swords" is illustrated with 23 pictures, and an elegant frontispiece of the Queen of Prussia's Ride, accompanies a poem with that title. "The Extra Train" is an account of a family who spent a summer on a specially fitted up train of cars. "Amateur Newspapers" is finely illustrated, and the entire contents of text and illustration are of the highest merit.

THE CENTURY for July has a portrait of Emerson for a frontispiece, and among the many illustrated papers, are "The Evolution of the American Yacht," "The Horse in Motion," "Among the Thinkets in Alaska," "Bee-Pastures of California," etc. A great variety of other interesting matter, with especially readable fictiod, poetry and timely topics, makes up one of the best of the welcome numbers of this valuable monthly.

NORTH SCITUATE.

Mr. Joseph T. Bailey and family have arrived at the Elm Heights Mansion.

Deacon S. S. Cudworth has arrived at his summer residence.

Rev. W. A. Spinney and wife attended the Sabbath School picnic excursion, at Silver Lake Grove, Plympton, last Friday.

Mr. George Wills, Assistant Librarian of the Baptist Sabbath School, is very sick.

A party of eight, five of whom were classmates of Miss Jennie P. Seaverns, visited the Lone Star Cottage at North Scituate beach, last Tuesday, for a day of pleasure, and which was enjoyed by the young ladies and gentlemen in boating, bathing, rambling across the beach, etc., after which they partooock of a fine fish chowder and some excellent ice cream. The party was given by Miss Seaverns in honor of her classmates, who, after thanking her for her kind invitation, returned to their homes, having enjoyed a pleasurable occasion.

Miss Cora Neil, a niece of Mrs. Melvin Litchfield, is at home in Dexter, Me., on a three weeks visit to her parents.

Three mails are received at the North Scituate Post office during the summer months.

A branch post office is a new establishment at the Mitchell House during the summer months.

We are pleased to learn that the G. W. Perry Post are now in a flourishing condition, and that their numbers have increased to 56, 19 new members having joined June 1st.

The Bryant and Stratton Commercial School, will reopen for its next yearly session Sept. 4th. Mr. H. E. Hibbard, who has for the past ten years labored so earnestly and faithfully to give Boston an ideal school of this character, informs us that nearly double the number of new pupils have been secured for its opening over any previous season. This school employs a large number of experienced teachers, and its graduates can be found by hundreds in the business houses of Boston and neighboring cities.

Invention.

Mr. Robert F. Shaw, of East Weymouth, has recently invented an ingenious device for a broiler or a toaster, which is simple and inexpensive, but very effective, and Messrs. Shaw & Co. will be happy to show it to those who are in want of such an article.

There is a general prejudice on the part of physicians against medicines sold under label. This feeling does not exist, however, against "Potaska," because it is a genuine physician's prescription prepared and sold under label to bring it within the reach of all, and physicians prescribe it every day. No other label medicine is so heartily endorsed by medical men. It is a *sure cure for* ALL *Throat affections*, and has become a necessity for singers and public speakers to keep the voice clear.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, July 13, by Rev. F. P. Chapin, Prof. Frank H. Lund, of Colorado College, to Miss Mabel Wiley, of Colorado Springs, Col.

In North Weymouth, July 8, by Rev. F. P. Chapin, Mr. Willi m F. Blaney, of Weymouth, to Miss Susan E. Farren, of North Weymouth.

BOSTON NOTES.

OLD TIMES.

We do not like, in touching up the Hub and its surroundings, to refer too much to old times. We write for the present, not the past, and yet the past has its attractions, and we like occasionally to read of what was before we came on to the scene. We forget, as we grow old, that a new generation knows but little of what was familiar to us, and the changes which Boston has witnessed since we came on to the scene may be of interest.

Many who read this article can hardly realize that, since the writer was a boy, the Back bay, now covered with the most elegant houses in Boston was a sheet of water. Where the Boston Custom House now stands vessels were once moored; and solid State Street Block of granite buildings occupies the old Long Wharf dock. Boston was once a hub with spokes extending into the surrounding country, but the hub has lost its centre; the harbor front has been filled in; what were border streets are now "way up town"; and on the west side of the city, old mud flats have been made, by bringing in the gravel of Brighton, the aristocratic part of the city.

We sometimes see a couple who have the curiosity to trace the growth of a child by having photographs of it taken from year to year; and such pictures are interesting; but if one could go back fifty years and trace, year after year, the changes made in the land surface of Boston, they would be found to be much greater than could be shown in the pictures of any individual. Streets once the centres of genteel residences are now covered with the warehouse of business; Fort Hill, within our remembrance the location of fine private residences of some of Boston's merchant princes, has disappeared entifely; even Beacon Hill, the cream of the cream of Boston asistocracy, has been invaded by club houses and—horror of horrors—boarding houses. In fact and in short, the business of the Hub has been compelled to take possession of the Hub and even go beyond its original boundaries, and the people of the Hub have had to enclose nearly it not quite the original circumference of the wheel, beside paying a vast amount of money to fill in between the spakes.

THE MALLEY TRIAL.

We have always claimed that Massachusetts has more intelligence than any other state in the Union, and we know that all our government affairs are conducted with a dignity and a decorum which are not found in other states.—We do not claim to be exempt from crime and outrages; we do not know that they are much less frequent in this state than in others; but this we do know, that no such disgraceful scenes are ever enacted in our courts as were witnessed in Washington during the trial of Guiteau, and which have been more recently witnessed in our neighboring state of Connecticut at the trial of the Malleys, which was allowed to drag along, week after week while counsel on both sides vied with each other to see which should be the most undignified and abusive.

The whole trial was a broad farce.—The state's attorney must have known that he had no case; the defence did not need to introduce one witness; for while no one can for an instant doubt that all three of the accused are bad enough, there was not from the beginning one particle of evidence to connect them directly with the crime of murder. We do not say this as excusing them; we believe from the evidence that no punishment could be too severe for the they did commit; but the failure of the government from the first, the disgraceful scenes in the court room, the total lack of dinnity on the part of all connected with the trial have a prominence which almost leads us to forget the infernal rascality of the accused.

Such a trial could not occur in Massachusetts. There is not a judge on the bench in this state who would allow of the wrangling between counsel which protracted the trial many weeks longer than it should have run. We do not know why a state which adjoins ours should have such a different judiciary, but it is a fact that Connecticut is far behind Massachusetts in her manner of conducting criminal trials.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and, as its name indicates, is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restoregray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, and Nitrate of Silver, so often have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Chas. N. Crittenton, New York, and Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., Boston, Wholesale Agents. 18

A celebrated preacher makes the recommendation of Ayer's Pills a matter of religious duty. When people are bilious and dyspeptic, what they need is the Gospel of Health. In such cases the best creed is swallow consists of the thirty sugar-coated articles in a pill-box.

BOSTON,

The Largest and Most Successful Commercial School in America.

Gives Training, by Practice, in a Select and thoroughly practical course of study, intended to meet the wants of those who know by experience that our Public Schools are not preparing the young in a direct manner for the active duties of life, and is the first School in the country to present a practical and useful course of training entirely void of all the objectionable features of the culture-cram ming system.

As thorough and complete training is given in this school to those who desire to prepare for Mercantile pursuits as is given in Technical Schools to those who choose a profession.

Next School Year begins Sept. 4.

Pupils received at any time, if there are vacancies. For circular of terms, or admission, address the Principal.

H. E. HIBBARD, 608 Washington Street.

11tc

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR HARDWARE,

Whether you are a

Contractor,
Boss Carpenter,
Apprentice,
Journeyman Carpenter,
Farmer, or
Housekeeper,

IS AT

Burditt & Williams,

The Old Store,

(For more than a hundred years devoted to Hard ware)

20 Dock Square,

BOSTON.

15 23

CHEAP CLOTHING!

Having concluded to DISCONTINUE the READY-MADE CLOTHING BUSINESS, I will offer my

ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING!!

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

The stock consists of a general assortment of OVERCOATS for all ages; SUITS for all ages and at all prices; ODD COATS PANTS, VESTS, &c., &c.

Goods all New and Fashionable.

All in want of Clothing will do well to call, as I have fully determined to close out my CLOTHING BUSINESS, and will offer

GREAT BARGAINS!

I shall continue to keep a full line of

FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, &c.,

which will be sold at VERY LOW PRICES.

M. H. READ.

Weymouth Landing, Jan. 13th, 1882.

SETS OF TEETH MADE IN ONE DAY!

Without covering roof of mouth, (if so ordered.)

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS AND ENGAGE TIME A WEEK IN ADVAN

THE NEWS

Gleanings in New England.

Correct!

The supreme court at Boston decides that the playing of poker debars John Healy from the benefit of the poor debtor's oath. He was shown to have lost over $100 on draw-poker after he had contracted a debt with the plaintiff, E. F. Chapin, and the learned judge of the lower court, whose rulings are now sustained, had instructed the jury that draw-poker was an unlawful and hazardous game.

Mystery Explained.

The deep mystery surrounding the disappearance of Frank R. Gladding of Providence, R. I., fought past eight weeks was unraveled recently. An excursion was made to Greenport, L. I. and when the boat arrived there it was learned that Gladding's body was found floating near the west shore of the Sound. The remains were so decomposed as not to be recognizable, but some papers in the pockets of the wearing apparel disclosed his identity. Gladding was bookkeeper for the Bank of America, and became insane because of the very hard work he did in taking care of four sets of books. It is presumed that he jumped from one of the Sound steamers.

Old Lady.

Miss Polly Shaw, of Canterbury, N. H., celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth recently. The aged lady, who is confined to her bed most of the time on account of injuries received by a fall several years ago, was the recipient of several hundred dollars and valuable presents and a sum of money. She retains her faculties to a remarkable degree.

Peculiar Accident.

Edward Goff of Dexter, Me., who was hurt last week, received a somewhat peculiar injury. He was struck a glanting blow on the head by a falling stub. He was unconscious four hours, and was made blind in the eye on the opposite side from which he was hit. The sight has returned and in that eye he now sees double, which peculiarity will pass away in time, it being a sort of paralysis of the eye caused by the blow.

Suing a Judge.

A curious suit is brought against Judge Walbridge A. Field of the supreme court of Massachusetts, the plaintiff being a woman who holds that an illegal decision by him has damaged her mind, body and reputation $20,000 worth. Judge Field transferred the case of Mary McCarty of Canton from the Suffolk to the Norfolk court, and she was sentenced there to the women's prison at Sherborn. She holds that the transfer was illegal, and that Judge Field unfairly refused to grant her a writ of habeas corpus. His estate has been attached for $20,000.

REV. D. W. CLARK has been ordained pastor of the Congregational church at Croydon East village, N. H.

JEREMIAH CLEMENT of Saccarappa, Me., was struck and killed by a heavy timber while walking by a car-load of lumber at Cumberland Mill recently.

PHILIP BLACK, aged 17, was drowned in the Connecticut river, at Ware's ferry, Putney, Vt., recently, while bathing.

REV. A. REDLON of Hallowell, Me., is called to the Congregational church at Tyngsboro, Mass.

ALL the sail-makers at Bangor, Me., are on a strike, demanding $3 a day. They now receive $2.50.

A FIVE-YEARS-OLD son of Levi Randall was mangled by a ferocious dog at Lewiston, Me., and his condition is critical.

THE purchasers of the parcels of Sprague property at Providence, R. I., have been notified that action is to be taken to set aside the sales. The movers in the action are unknown.

THE First Methodist church at Newport, R. I., which was damaged by fire last winter, has been repaired and improved at an expense of $12,000, and was re-opened recently, Bishop Andrews preaching.

CHARLES F. RICHARDSON, editor of the New York paper Good Literature accepts the professorship of English literature at Dartmouth college.

FARMERS about Hardwick, Vt., offer $40 a month for help.

THE liquor dealers and Marshal Rice of Springfield, Mass., don't get on well together, and each side is working hard against the other. Of course, law will triumph in the end, and the rummies will be punished.

A BRONZE statue of Daniel Webster by Milman is to be given the state of New Hampshire for the capitol park at Concord. It will cost $5000, and a Boston man gives it on condition that the state or Concord provide the pedestal.

HENRY G. GILSUM of Keene, N. H., lost his eye-sight recently by the explosion of his gun.

A LITTLE child of James Millen was burned to death at Quincy, Vt., recently, its clothes having been ignited by fire-crackers.

A FIRM in Locke's Mills, Me., have shipped the past season over 25,000 bushels of potatoes, Boston being their principal market.

THE old "garrison house" in South Berwick, Me., occupied by Wm. Parsons, the oldest building in the town, is undergoing thorough repairs, and reminders of the Indian wars have been found in considerable numbers, consisting mostly of bullets bedded in the timbers.

A CHARTER will be asked for a narrow-gauge railroad from Keene, N. H., up the valley of the Ashuelot, through the towns of Surry, Gilsum and Marlow.

DURING a thunder storm recently, lightning struck on the main road near Walker's pond in Knoxsville, Me., splitting a large fir tree in two thousand slivers, using its roots as conductors, and tearing up nearly half an acre of land in a fearful manner. Ditches two feet deep were dug, and large boulders moved and split.

THE board of trustees of Cornell university have sent congratulatory resolutions to United States Senator Morrill of Vermont, and a request that he sit for a full-length portrait for the university library. This is in recognition of his proposing and securing a national charter for Cornell and similar institutions twenty years ago.

THE oldest member, and longest a member, of the Congregational church in Campton, N. H., was Mrs. Mary Butler Willey, who died recently. She was born in Newburyport, Mass., Dec., 1792, and went to Campton when very young. She was one of the twenty who united with the church March, 1816.

REV. WILLIAM V. W. DAVIS of the Second Congregational church at Manchester, N. H., receives an $8000 call to the Plymouth church at Chicago.

THE latest victim of the little toy pistol is a Nantucket, Mass., girl, the daughter of Mrs. S. M. Raymond, who has just died from lockjaw caused by two pistol wads shot into her forehead.

A BIG black snake that eats potato bugs saves a Hillsboro, N. H., county farmer the expense of Paris green.

THE Massachusetts S. P. C. A. has printed 2 000 copies of a placard to be posted on stables, depots, watering places and elsewhere through the state, cautioning against overdriving horses in hot weather.

THE annual festival of the Connecticut river valley musical convention will be held at Bellows Falls, Vt., during the second week of September. Carl Zerrahn will lead.

THE Boston directory for 1882 has been issued. It contains 155,421 names, an increase of 4993 over last year. There have been added 36,034 names, and 34,131 names have been erased; changes in location, 58,065; died since last year's directory was issued, 981.

THE Boston homing society has decided to have its next fly from Little Falls, N. Y., 200 miles air line, when the birds will compete for three silver cups presented by the society.

THE Universalist convention at Augusta, Me., has framed resolutions urging active effort to stop the present alarming increase of divorce. Within 30 years Universalists have built 32 churches in that state.

THE Cranston print-works brought $275,000 at auction at Providence, R. I., the Union company being the buyer. Amasa Sprague bid $271,000. The property has some incumbrance.

A NORWICH, CT., woman who is harnessed by debt offers her wooden leg for sale for $50.

WILLIAM S. KING, brigadier-general of United States volunteers, died at Boston Highlands recently in his 64th year.

JAMES BOYD, 50, an employe of the Charlestown navy-yard, poisoned himself fatally in a fit of low spirits brought on by liquor.

SOUND VIEW.

Guiteau was consistent to the end. He was sustained in the last hour by his enormous vanity. No doubt he believed hat he was what he claimed to be—God's man—and that he was inspired to "remove" Garfield. Beyond that strong faith, which has not been uncommon in shallow natures, there was nothing remarkable about him. There was nothing grand or really impressive about his death—nothing beyond the awe which death inspires when it comes to the poorest human creature. His prayer was vulgar, except in some passages clearly imitative. His "poem," the pathos of which struck his spiritual adviser, was mere twaddle. A child 7 years old could do as well. But the poem was not child-like, at all. It was weak and silly rather than simple. Guiteau was more to be pitied than blamed. He justly suffered the penalty of the law. We do not envy those who could find it in their hearts to hate him or to entertain feelings of vengeance against him. He called himself "God's man." Perhaps he was; but it is evident that he was a poor, foolish, undeveloped, or ill-developed human creature, whose exhibition has been a striking lesson of the limitations and possibilities of our common nature. God help us all!—*Boston paper.*

The Old and New Worlds.

Shipwrecks.

The Dominion government steamer Newfield arrived at Halifax recently from Sable Island. She brought on Capt. Jacobson, his wife, child and nurse and the crew of the Norwegian bark Yorkshire of Tonsberg. The bark was on a voyage from Barbadoes to Montreal, with a cargo of sugar, and when 15 days out experienced a violent storm. Such was the fury of the gale that the vessel was put in an unmanageable condition, and, as the breakers off treacherous Sable island were heard roaring close at hand, the captain saw that his craft was doomed. She struck on the northeast bar that night. The bark went to pieces, and, with her cargo, was a total loss. She was of 1057 tons, built at London, Eng., 1859. The cargo, valued at $100,000, was insured in Montreal.

The steamer Assyrian Monarch, which arrived at New York recently, reported that while off the banks, a large ship ran into and sank a small schooner. Three half naked men ran across the deck of the schooner and then sank beneath the waves.

The Strikes.

The freight handlers formerly employed on the New Jersey southern railroad at Pier No. 8, resumed work, and the mass of freight rapidly decreased under their skillful manipulation. Floats were loaded and taken away as fast as possible. This is the only pier or receiving station along the river that the old hands are employed on. At the other piers and at St. John's park the green hands still handle the freight. It is claimed by the railroad officials that the new men are fast learning the business, and that a week more will see them as efficient as the old men. At the Battery piers of the Pennsylvania railroad no change of condition was perceptible. At the New York Central & Hudson river depot about the same number of Italians and Jews were at work, and freight to some extent was received, although the long lines of trucks that crowded the platforms instead of decreasing were constantly augmented by fresh arrivals. The officers grow at their new workmen, and complain that they are lazy and shiftless. The men invent all manner of excuses in their efforts to shirk work, but, so far as possible, are kept steadily at it.

The amalgamated men are jubilant over the fact that four more mills have signed the scale, viz., Laclede iron works, St. Louis; Kirkpatrick & Co., Leechburg, on a settlement; Bay View iron works, Milwaukee, and Watson & Co. of Pomeroy, O.

A strike of some 5000 or 6000 operatives in 22 extensive boot and shoe factories is threatened at Montreal, unless the manufacturers concede to the terms of the operatives' union, which demand 15 to 20 per cent. advance.

A conference of officers and employes of the North Chicago rolling mill at Bay View, Wis., resulted in an amicable settlement of the protracted strike. It is understood that both made concessions.

Egyptian Affairs.

The constitution of the 1st British army corps is now settled. Fifteen thousand men of the corps will go to Egypt, and the rest from India.

A dispatch from Malta says: The Spanish iron-clad Aragon has arrived here on her way to Alexandria. The British iron-clads Achilles and Northumberland have arrived from Syracuse. Ordnance stores are being shipped on board the iron-clads Minotaur and Agincourt, the torpedo ship Hecla and the troop and storeship Humber. The hired transport Norseman has shipped 1950 tons of coal and a quantity of ammunition stores and provisions.

The turret ship Orion has sailed from Portsmouth for the Mediterranean. The troop ship Assistance has been ordered to get ready to sail for Malta.

The answer of Arabi Pasha does not satisfy Admiral Seymour, who has sent out a call on all the English war ships. The French are encouraging Arabi Pasha to resist.

Toulba Pasha, commander of the garrison, replying to the ultimatum, says the Admiral Seymour that no such hostile act as he apprehends has been or will be undertaken. He concludes with an appeal to Admiral Seymour's well-known humanity.

The sultan of Turkey has again summoned Gen. Wallace, the American minister, to the palace for an important conversation relative to Egyptian affairs.

At a conference of Egyptian officers, an aged colonel declared: "If the Turks land, we will treat them as brothers. We won't resist Austrians or Italians, but the soldiers of other nations, especially England, we will oppose to the last man."

Considerable surprise is expressed at Constantinople that Gen. Wallace, the American minister, has again been summoned to the palace. Either Gen. Wallace or his dragoman attend the palace almost daily. Gen. Wallace has also frequent interviews with Lord Dufferin.

The Turkish press is unanimous in praising Arabi and discusses the Egyptian crisis from a purely religious and fanatical standpoint. The Dieribel Havadas, the organ of enlightened Moslem opinion, publishes inflammatory articles denouncing the infidels and exciting the fanaticism of the masses.

The khedive has declined an offer made by the English to provide for his safety on board a man-of-war. All the members of the consulates are now on board of vessels in the harbor. The English consul has sent notice to the other consuls advising them to notify their countymen to quit Alexandria at once.

Troubles of Ireland.

A man was shot dead recently in Dublin. It is supposed that he was killed by Fenians. A person passing at the time noticed three men apparently disputing with each other. Pistol shots were heard. One of the men fell, and the other two ran away. On the man who was killed was found a belt with the inscription "God save Ireland." The body had seven stabs and four bullet wounds. The man has been identified as Kenney, an artisan. Kenney was fired at two years ago as an informer. A man named Poole has been arrested, with two others, in connection with the murder. The police believe the arrest of Poole is important outside the present case.

Twenty persons have been arrested at Loughrea, under the provision of the peace preservation act, on suspicion of connection with the murder of Mr. Blake and the trooper Wallace. They are nasty strangers in that district, and several are described as of Kilmainham.

Mr. Blake, the steward of Lord Clanricarde, was riding near Naas recently with his wife, when he was shot at and killed. A farmer named McCausland was killed by two men with scythes.

Earthquake.

At 5 30 o'clock on a recent morning, two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt in San Francisco, Cal. The first had hardly passed, before the second and heavier one followed, shaking houses in quite a lively way but doing no damage. At Oakland, windows were shaken with much violence. The shake-up was considered a heavy one and it extended over a considerable portion of the country, and lasted about 30 seconds.

THE provincial treasurer at Montreal has issued instructions for the immediate collection of the obnoxious special tax on commercial corporations. The insurance companies, banks and other commercial institutions are uniting to resist the impost.

ALARMING rumors of disturbances in Syria and the Hedjas create great excitement in Constantinople, and 25 ulemas, after having a long consultation with the sultan and Sheikul-Islam, have left for India.

RIOTING occurred a few days ago at Tredegar, Wales, between the Welsh and Irish. Many houses of Irishmen were sacked and several persons severely injured.

A CONTRACT for furnishing the post-office department with marking and rating stamps has been awarded to W. D. Ewesson of Providence, R. I.

THE London Times's St. Petersburg correspondent says that Dr. Weimar, recently sentenced to exile in Siberia, is still in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. The authorities could have shown much anxiety as to the safety of the ground underneath that fortress and the cathedral of St. Paul, in which are the tombs of the czars.

THE steamer Scioto, with about 500 passengers, collided with the John Lomas in the middle of the river at Mingo junction, O., sinking the Scioto in 15 feet of water, and 20 people were drowned.

TWENTY cases of small-pox at Concharley, Ind., have proved fatal and the pest still rages. The country is destitute and alarm and confusion reign.

An accident took place recently on the Long Branch railroad, by which a number of persons were badly hurt, and some of them may die.

Matters in Washington.

Organizing.

The clerks of the war department proper and adjutant-general's office at Washington met recently and organized a beneficial association, to be known as "The mutual beneficial association of the war department proper and the office of the adjutant-general of the army." The ostensible object of this association is to do away with the system of "begging" for money to defray funeral expenses of clerks.

New England Fisheries.

The census office submits tables giving statistics of the fisheries of New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Connecticut. In the fisheries of New Hampshire, 414 persons and a capital of $209 465 are employed, and the value of the products is $176 684. The Rhode Island fisheries employ 2310 persons and $596,678 capital, and the value of the products is $880,945. The fisheries of Connecticut employ 3131 persons and $1,421,029 capital, and the value of the products is $1,456,866.

What Will The Harvest Be?

The new evidence found by the prosecution in the star route cases has been laid before the grand jury, and it is thought that another indictment will follow. According to current rumor this indictment includes Thomas J. Brady, John W. and Stephen Dorsey, a prominent United States senator and John A. Walsh, and will be based on transactions connected with the Salsbury contracts on Louisiana and Texas routes; it is also rumored that Walsh will be used as a witness against the others.

State Department Changes.

John Davis succeeds his uncle as first assistant secretary of state, J. C. Bancroft Davis, who is going abroad for a time, and will then return to his place on the court of claims bench. Secretary Frelinghuysen is following in the footsteps of Webster, Seward and Blaine, whose sons held assistant secretaryships while they were at the head of the state department. John Davis is now assisting George S. Boutwell as counsel for the United States before the Franco-American claims commission. It is said that Walker Blaine's place will be filled immediately, and that his successor will be Alvey A. Adee, who is now chief of the diplomatic bureau of the state department and its poet laureate.

Quarrel About Guiteau.

The quarrel among the doctors who made the autopsy of Guiteau's body is disgraceful. All crookedness of the affair is blamable on Dr. Lamb, who is an employe of the army medical museum. He is the same man who found the bullet in the basin, after he had hunted for a ball an hour in the body of Mr. Garfield. Lamb not only fixed up the report, but refused to allow Drs. Hartigan and Somers to see it, or to learn what it contained, although they conducted the post mortem. The first they knew of it was when told that Lamb had sold it to a medical publication in Philadelphia. Both of them forbade its publication by telegraph as far as they could, and deny any responsibility or connection with it. They will prepare another report from memory, being forced to this because Lamb borrowed their notes of the post mortem to compare with his, and now refuses to return them. Dist. Atty. Corkhill is mixed up in the thing in a way he don't like. He says Lamb is almost as much of a crank as Guiteau, and that the case, from one end to the other, has disclosed more total depravity than any he has ever heard of.

The body of Guiteau had but little rest in its grave in the jail. It was unceremoniously dug up and now lies in a half dissected state in the army medical museum. After it is finally dissected, the bones will be bleached, and the skeleton mounted in one of the glass cases in the medical museum. In the same case is a portion of the skull of President Lincoln, a portion of the fractured rib of Ellsworth, several pieces of bone from the body of J. Wilkes Booth, the skull of Wirz, the Andersonville prison keeper, a portion of the vertebra of President Garfield, beside odds and ends of other well-known persons in the history of the country.

When Dr. Lamb was asked if he was not carrying things a little too strong, he answered: "I admit that my conduct may appear extraordinary—but who knows but there is some power behind me, and that I am only carrying out orders?" The question was then asked if it was true, as rumored, that the substance of his report was made up while Guiteau was alive, and the condition of the brain made to fit that report. He indignantly denied it. But others assert it with equal strength.

One theory about the doctors' squabble over the body of the assassin is that Lamb, having made up his mind to make a report holding that Guiteau was insane, based on Lamb's exaggeration of normal symptoms of the brain, and finding that the other doctors disagreed with him, quietly proceeded to bounce them. They will make a report all the same.

Won't Retire.

Col. A. P. Howe, U. S. A., commanding the 4th artillery at Newport, R. I., was placed on the retired list the other day on the ground that he was 64 years of age. He insists that he is only 62, and has induced the Senate to delay the confirmation of De Russy, who is nominated to succeed him.

THE monthly crop report of the agricultural department contains a very favorable showing from all crops except, possibly, corn. It is a complete contrast to the gloomy reports about British crops.

THE national board of health has instructed all of its inspectors along the line of emigrant travel between the Atlantic seaboard and the West and Northwest, also along the southern Atlantic and gulf coasts, and in the Mississippi valley, to be prepared to close their stations and suspend work at once for want of funds.

PAYMASTER-GENERAL JOSEPH A. SMITH has formally entered upon his duties as chief of the bureau of provisions and clothing in the navy department.

SECRETARY CHANDLER has appointed a court of inquiry to investigate the circumstances leading to the loss of the United States steamer Rodgers in St. Lawrence bay.

The tariff commission have the appointment of a stenographer, and already have received 60 applications for the place.

THE House voted in committee of the whole, that after July no more promotions to the grade of commodore shall be made.

STRANGE PLANT.

It is a mere herb, which is yet so rare in our collections that the majority of botanists have ever seen it. In the absence of a common name we must speak of it as men of science do and call it ammobroma Sonorae. The singular propriety of the name will appear when it is translated, Sonora sand-food; and when too we remember the sandy deserts, otherwise almost devoid of plant life, on which it grows. In that most barren and absolutely superheated region bordering on the head of the gulf of California this sand food is found, growing in the naked burning sand. Though having a stem from two to four feet long, the entire plant, save the dilated, salver-shaped, flower-bearing portion is beneath the surface. It is said to be fleshy, of a dull orange color, and having no true leaves by which to make food for itself to obtain this through those of its roots which have fastened themselves to the roots of some plant which has green leaves. Hence then it must have a companion in misery, but what that plant is cannot now be told.

Among our Eastern states flora there is no plant which can be said to bear more than a remote resemblance to this sand-food. Col. Gray writing of it says: "In this naked spot I found a band of Indians, almost in a state of nudity, living on fish and crabs caught in the salt creeks and lagoons of the gulf of California, and a sort of root which was eaten after roasting upon hot coals, or dried in the sun and ground on a curved stone with mesquit beans. In the latter state it is not so palatable as when fresh gathered and cooked, when it was very luscious and resembled in taste the sweet potato, only far more delicate." This plant was growing "abundantly" on the sandy hills in the hottest and driest region in North America.

A GIANT DEAD.

"So Col. Noah Orr, the giant, is dead?" said the lightning calculator, at a New York museum lately, between his oration on the snake charmer and a dissertation on the armless man. "I knew him well," he continued. "He was a giant, sir, from head to foot. More than that, he was a gentleman. I lectured on him seventeen years ago, and he was exhibited three years before that. Two years ago he was at Coney island. I remember his telling me of a little trouble he had with a big six-footer, weighing 200 pounds, who was in the habit of coming into his place of business, annoying his customers. Orr said: 'I looked down on him a minute, and I just raised that hand, and when that hand came down the man dropped.' Orr came from Marysville, O. He weighed about 520 pounds, and was, next to Goshen, the biggest giant I ever saw. He was about 45 years old. He was well proportioned, and was a very good actor. He has played in pieces like 'Jack, the Giant Killer,' with dwarfs, all over the country. His hight was 7 feet 4 inches. His parents were of ordinary size." Col. Orr was a Royal Arch Mason, a Red Man, and a Knight of Pythias. He died at his home after a protracted illness in which he lost 200 pounds in weight."

NOW LISTEN CONTRIBUTORS.

In promulgating your esteemed cogitations or articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosophical or psychological ponderosity, let your conversation possess a clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity, pettiaceous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity and grandiloquent vapidity. Shun double-entendres, prurient jocosity and pestiferous profanity, obscurent or apparent, and don't use big words.

Hard brushes should be used as little as possible in cleaning clothes; if wet and soiled the spots should be rubbed out with the hands and a slight application of the brush afterwards.

A HENORY.

Dreaming ever of a summer,
Of a summer long ago,
When life's roses were in blossom,
Ere the drifting of the snow,
Ere the cruel, frosty-fingers
Cut their foliage from the stem,
Left their branches bare and lonely—
Left my heart as one of them.

Dreaming ever of a summer,
Of a summer set in bloom,
When the air was heavy laden
With the flowers' sweet perfume.
When the loved my heart had chosen
Of my life had grown a part—
When the rose I would gather
Left no thorn within my heart.

Dreaming ever of a summer
When each fair and sunny morn
Threw a new robe on the flowers,
Hung the tassels on the corn,
But the frost fell on the blossoms,
And the corn it ripened fast,
And the loved my heart had chosen
Was a memory of the past.

THE RIVALS.

It was young Count Linden's twenty-first birth-day, and a grand fancy ball was being given in his honor at his father's country-house in Schloss Marburg, in Westphalia. Among the cavaliers, every one noticed Conrad von Rosenhain, a handsome young fellow of two-and-twenty, straight and lithe, who, in his costume borrowed from the court of Louis XV, attracted the brightest eyes in the room.

The fourth quadrille was under way, and Conrad, with a pretty little Alsatian peasant as partner, was trying his wit against hers, to the amusement of all who overheard. But to the young knight's flow of repartee there came presently a sudden chilling shock; midway in the dance some one tapped him on the shoulder and said, in a sepulchral whisper:

"Make yourself scarce as soon as possible; you have a long rip in the back of your stocking!"

The horror of that moment was overwhelming for Conrad von Rosenhain—he, the hero of the ball, changed to an object of ridicule, if any one were rude enough to laugh! Raging at the flimsy products of all modern looms, Von Rosenhain dashed through the heavy silk portieres in search of some one to restore order to his toilet. It was a big rent, and he wondered that the people in the ball-room restrained their merriment as well as they did. They were probably laughing at him now, confound them! A man in livery told him that by going to the end of a long corridor and pushing open a certain door he would find one of the lady's-maids, who would take the necessary stitches in the unlucky stocking.

Following the man's directions, Von Rosenhain found himself at length in a large dimly lighted apartment, hung at one end with half-drawn curtains, through which a light gleamed. He advanced quietly, and was about to speak, when surprise at the tableau before him silenced him. The lovely girl sitting with the light glinting on her fair hair was no lady's-maid; in her light blue velvet dress, with soft old lace about the neck and sleeves, she seemed more like a young princess.

"I have mistaken the room," he said to himself, "and had better take myself off as quickly as possible."

But, as he turned, he slipped and nearly fell, and the girl startled looked up frightened.

"Pray do not be alarmed," said Conrad, advancing, "I was sent in search of a maid who would mend a rent in my dress; but I must have mistaken the man's directions."

"No, there is no mistake I sent my maid to bed half an hour ago, as she had a bad headache. Perhaps I could remedy the defect in your dress," the girl returned, with a charming smile.

"Oh, no; not for worlds would I trouble you! I will go in search of some one else," said Conrad, with something like a blush.

But the pretty little fairy would not hear of his going, and, almost before he realized what she was doing, she had threaded a needle with a bit of lilac silk and had dropped upon her knees before him on the wolf's skin on which he stood. Deftly and quickly she mended the rent in the much-reviled stocking, and rose lightly to her feet, scarcely touching Conrad's arm offered in assistance.

"I am very much obliged to you," began the young man, in earnest tones, "and I ——"

"Oh, never mind thanks for such a trifle! Any one would have done as much. Now you may go back to the little Alsatian peasant with whom you have been flirting all the evening."

Von Rosenhain seemed in no hurry to go.

"So you have seen me before my appearance here this evening? Surely I see you for the first time now?" he said wonderingly.

"Yes, I was among the lookers-on in the gallery, near the musicians, and I watched you particularly during the hour that I was allowed to stay. My aunt declares that I am too young to appear at the ball as a guest—do you not think it a shame? I shall be sixteen next birthday, and I love dancing!"

"It is an unpardonable shame!" exclaimed Conrad excitedly, as he looked into her plaintive violet eyes, deep with tears. "I will go and tell your aunt to let you come. Describe her to me, and I will search till I find her."

"Pray do nothing of the kind, Herr von Rosenhain," said the girl, laying her pretty hand on Conrad's sleeve; "it is kind of you—very kind—to interest yourself in me; but it is too late now."

"I must do as you wish, of course," returned Conrad reluctantly. "However, it flatters me that you cared to discover my name."

"You would like to know mine, I suppose," she said, with a saucy smile; "but I am not going to tell it to you. Call me Penlope, or one of the Fates, or any one who sits working busily while others are amusing themselves, and weave some kind of interesting romance about me. Now leave me, I beg of you. I hope you will enjoy the remainder of the ball, and I am very glad I have been of service to you."

"I thank you heartily," said Conrad, pressing one of her soft white hand gallantly to his lips.

Upon his return to the ball-room the festivity seemed to have lost all its charm for Conrad von Rosenhain; the guests' voices were noisy and discordant compared with the low, girlish tones to which he had just been listening, and there was not a face in all the throng that did not pale before the delicate loveliness of the one he had seen bending over the heap of colored silks in the little boudoir.

The next day was a dark one for Schloss Marburg; the news spread like wildfire that the Countess Linden was stricken down with a violent fever, and the frightened guests were begged to disperse with all possible haste. Von Rosenhain was obliged to take his departure with the others, much though he yearned to find out who his benefactress was, of whose childish violet eyes and lovely pink-tinted face he had been dreaming ever since. It would have been heartless to pursue his investigations at such a time, and he could not stay and be a burden upon the stricken house.

A few weeks later Conrad von Rosenhain, together with many another brave youth, was called upon to assist in the defense of his fatherland against the French, and in the excitement of army life his mind had less time to dwell upon the pretty little unknown who had so fascinated him.

In an engagement near the village of Kirchfelt Lieut. von Rosenhain was wounded in the shoulder—not severely, but enough to make him unfit for service for some weeks. As no hospital was in the neighborhood, Schloss Hohenstein, the home of a certain Baron von Remsthal, was chosen as quarters for the invalid, and thither Von Rosenhain was sent to await recovery.

Schloss Hohenstein was a fine old mansion rapidly falling into decay; the shrubberies were tangled and untrimmed, the statues crumbled unheeded. And within doors the desolation was nearly as great—the once beautiful furniture and tapestries were worm-eaten and in tatters. Moreover, there were very few servants; and rumors reached Conrad's ears of the Baron von Remsthal's being deeply involved in debt.

One bright sunny day, as Conrad was walking in the garden, rejoicing at the thought of soon being able to rejoin his regiment, some one advanced towards him whom he had not seen before at Schloss Hohenstein—a graceful young girl in a pretty, fur-trimmed dress, her cheeks flushed with the cold crisp air. Surely he had seen those eyes before? Was he dreaming, or was this really the same mysterious fairy who had mended his stocking at the fancy ball?

"Good morning, Lieut. von Rosenhain!" she said, with a lovely smile he remembered so well. "I am so glad you are well enough to be out again. I have inquired for you every day, but have not had the pleasure of seeing you before. I hope you have not forgotten me."

"Never!" declared Conrad, retaining the little hand so frankly proffered him.

"How odd that we should meet again quite by chance! But you do not know me. I must introduce myself now, because I am your hostess. I am Daphne von Remsthal, and I live here with my father."

"So at last I knew the name of the fair unknown who helped me out of my very unpleasant predicament at Count Marburg's ball! It is a question that I have asked myself in vain thousands of times since."

It is astonishing how much these two who had never met before but once found to say to each other in the old garden, and the summons to luncheon came all too soon. From this day on theinvalid soldier found nothing so beneficial for his health as a stroll in the shrubbery, even when the weather seemed to others unpropitious; and Daphne, as hostess, could not but chat with her guest when they met.

The two were sitting one day near an old moss-grown sun-dial at the end of the garden walk, and a very pretty tableau they made—she with a bright color in her cheeks, her light curly hair tossed about her forehead, and her eyes like diamonds, and he with enough pallor—the result of his illness—to lend a new interest to his face, and his fine figure set off by his uniform. Daphne had gathered a tiny bunch of winter violets, and was showing her treasures to Conrad, who bent his head over hers to see them, when both were startled by a voice saying, in not the gentlest of ones:

"Lieut. von Rosenhain, you are very imprudent to sit in this damp garden while you are still an invalid. Daphne, you will accompany me to the house, as Fraulein Lindes, your governess, seems to have deserted you."

Daphne arose with a frightened look in her eyes, and took her father's arm; for it was the old baron who had so ruthlessly broken in upon her tete-a-tete with Conrad.

The next day Lieut. von Rosenhain took his stroll in the garden alone. Towards evening he was requested to honor Baron von Remsthal with a visit in his study. The baron received the young man with elaborate politeness, and proceeded to tell him that a summons had come for him to rejoin his regiment; he would regret losing so agreeable a guest from his house, but it could not be helped.

"By-the-way," continued the old man, "it would perhaps interest you to hear that my daughter Daphne is about to be betrothed to a distant cousin of mine, Hugo von Pleyel, a man considerably her senior, but of excellent character, and possessed of a handsome fortune. It is an unspeakable relief to me to know that my child's future is secure."

But alas for the fond dreams of either now! He, a young officer, with no other property in the world than his horse and sword, could ill offer himself as rival to the rich Baron von Pleyel when the Von Remsthals were on the verge of bankruptcy. How the young man hated this stranger who was to bear off the prize he so yearned for!

As Conrad strode past a half-ruined summer-house standing a little back from the avenue, the sound of smothered sobbing reached his ear. In another moment he stood in the little arbor, clasping both Daphne's hands in his, and looking down into her tear-brimming eyes with a world of love and pity in his own.

"Am I not to congratulate you on your engagement?" he asked, with a bitter ring in his voice.

"Oh, no, no! I am so unhappy. But what can I do? We are very poor—almost on the verge of want and I cannot disappoint my father."

"Do you love any one else?" Conrad asked, eagerly watching her face.

For reply she leaned her pretty head upon his shoulder, and the young soldier knew the truth.

The next day Lieut. von Rosenhain took his departure. His heart was heavy at the thought that he would perhaps never see Daphne again; but the memory that she loved him awakened a song of triumph within him, hopeless though their love was.

* * * * * * *

There had been a sharp engagement between French and Prussians on the outskirts of the little village of Apfeldorf, and the contending parties hovered still about the place for another attack on the morrow. At rightfall Lieut. von Rosenhain and a few other officers and men gathered round a meager campfire to try to snatch a few hours' sleep.

"It is a pity we can have no better fire on this bitter cold night; go to the house yonder, Wilhelm, and see if you can find any fuel," said one of the officers.

The man took a lantern and went towards the deserted-looking building standing in its own grounds, the abandoned home of some rich family. He returned with his arms full of books.

"The place has been plundered, sir, of everything but these; but they will make a fine fire."

As no one objected, the soldier flung the armful of books on the flying flames.

"Bring more—the idea is not bad;" and soon the camp-fire burned merrily, fed by scores of priceless old volumes.

"A pity—a great pity; but our men cannot freeze," said a man, lying wrapped in his cloak, near Von Rosenhain. He had curiously piercing dark eyes, and a mustache nearly white; but his figure was lithe and active as any youth's.

Von Rosenhain watched him narrowly, and wondered that he had not seen him before.

Presently Conrad leaned forward, and with his saber idly raked a little vellum-bound book towards him out of the burning pile. It was a volume of Dante's Inferno with the date 1530. On the flyleaf were these words in faded ink—"Daphne, de son ami Louis."

"Daphne," said Conrad, half to him self—"an unusual name, and a very pretty one too."

"I am glad you like it," observed the dark-eyed stranger at his side; "it is the name of the girl who is to be my wife."

Conrad looked at the man in silence. The idea took sudden possession of him that his hated rival was before him; but he could not bear to hear the truth from the man's own lips.

On the first opportunity that offered, he asked one of the men who the tall officer was with the eagle eyes and gray mustache.

"That is Col. Hugo von Pleyel," was the reply.

The next night it was necessary to send an important message to a certain point three miles distant. The way lay through the village, and was dangerous, as many French soldiers were skulking about. Conrad Von Rosenhain was chosen one messenger, and oddly enough it fell to the lot of Col. von Pievel to accompany him.

At dark the two men set forth on their dangerous errand, the elder knowing little of the hate for him in the younger one's breast. On the way they spoke little, and followed each other in the darkness as well as they could. Passing through a narrow gateway at the end of the village street, Von Rosenhain's sword slipped and struck on the ground.

"Who goes there?" called a gruff voice in French, followed by the sharp report of a musket.

"Foolish fellow to waste his bullet aiming in the dark!" said Conrad to himself.

Outside the village the danger was over, and Von Rosenhain, having wandered out of hearing of his companion, hurried on alone, delivered his message, and returned to the camp. The next morning, on inquiring for Col. von Pleyel, Conrad heard to his astonishment that he had not returned. Wondering, he set out again over the road that they had traversed together on the previous evening, and, as he neared the little gate at the end of the deserted street, he saw to his surprise Col. von Pleyel sitting on a bench beside a cottage.

"We were wandering at your absence, colonel," he was about to say, but the words froze on his lips. Hugo von Pleyel was stone-dead, shot through the brain.

Von Rosenhain remembered with a shock the striking of his saber on the ground, the challenge of the French soldier, and the bullet fired. That bullet had struck down the man whom he hated above all others on earth. He had fallen upon the stone bench without a cry, and, supported by the wall of the house, had sat in ghastly silence ever since.

A successor was needed to fill the post of the lamented Col. von Pleyel, and to Conrad von Rosenhain's delight it was offered to him as a reward for his past bravery. The first person to whom the young man wrote of his advancement was the Baron von Remsthal, and the letter contained a formal request for the hand of his daughter Daphne in marriage. Daphne herself replied with a happy glowing letter; and when the summer came the soldier-lover claimed his bride. Daphne in her orange-blossoms was "beautiful as an angel," the neighbors said.

ELEPHANTS.

There is nothing uncommon or incredible in the stories which have been reported about the children of a mahout being cared for by the mahout's elephant. It is always expedient to employ a married mahout, if you can, with a hard-working wife and two or three children. The whole family become, as it were, parasites to the elephant by whom they earn their living. It is only a question of degree as to what extent an elephant may be trusted with a baby; but I have seen a baby placed by its mother systematically under the elephant's care, and within reach of its trunk, whilst the mother went to fetch water, or get wood or materials to cook the family dinner. No jackal or wolf would be likely to pick up and carry off a baby who was thus confided to the care of an elephant; but most people who have lived a life in the jungles know how very possible it is for a jackal or a wolf to carry off a baby, even when lying in a hut, when the mother's back is turned. The children thus brought up in the companionship of an elephant become ridiculously familiar with it, and take all kinds of liberties with it, which the elephant seems to endure, on the principle that it does not hurt her, while it amuses the child. You see a little naked imp, about two feet high, standing on an elephant's bare back, and taking it down to the water to bathe, vociferating all the time in the most unbecoming terms of native abusive language. On arriving at the water, the elephant, ostensibly in obedience to the imp's command, lies down and enjoys itself, just leaving a part of its body, like a small island, above water, on which the imp stands and shouts; and shouts all the more if so be that he has several companions of his own age, also in charge of their elephants, all wallowing in the water around him. If the imp slips off his island, the elephant's trunk promptly replaces him in safety. The little urchins, as they grow up, become first mates to mahouts, and eventually arrive at the dignity of being mahouts.

The wife of a mahout is almost always a great favorite with her elephant; and I remember a case in which the wife of a mahout who was killed by his elephant (I believe more by accident than from actual malice), succeeded in quieting his beast, which seemed to understand the poor woman's anguish at the death of her husband, and endeavored, in its elephantine way

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BLACKSMITH WORK,

HORSE SHOEING, and CARRIAGE WORK.

☞ TAKE NOTICE, that I will set your Carriage Axles by Concord rule, so that they will run light and easy, and also set your Tires without unnecessary dishing of the wheels or springing the spokes.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 39

NOBLE MORSE,

AUCTIONEER,

Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and personal property.

Post Office Address, NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

F. B. Bates

desires to call special attention to the

GREAT REDUCTION

in the cost of

ORGANS

—AND—

PIANOS,

and to assure the public that he is able to supply the finest Instruments

AT LOWEST PRICES.

in a

The Famous and long established

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American Organ Co.

have new and attractive styles this season, at such prices that no home should be without its music. Instruments let, or sold on instalments, or exchanged, or tuned and repaired. Send for catalogues.

OFFICE,

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MASON & HAMLIN

CASH PRICE, $20. Installment Price, $22.

BABY ORGAN!

May be seen at the Organ Room of

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THE injuries which the trusses now in general use inflict—such as numbness in the leg, pain in the back and kidneys, stoppage of circulation, &c.—can be avoided by the use of Dr. LUBIN's new appliance for Rupture, which received the highest award at the last Mechanics Fair. Dr. LUBIN's appliances are all secured by letters-patent, and can only be had at his office, 18 Tremont st., opposite Tremont House. Send for pamphlet.

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BAKERY!

Is prepared to supply customers with every description of

BREAD, CAKE, PASTRY,

and PLAIN and FANCY CRACKERS; and on Sunday mornings HOT BROWN BREAD AND BEANS will be ready at the Bakery, or will be delivered. Those wishing Beans or Brown Bread delivered will please give their order before Saturday.

PLAIN & FANCY FROSTING

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A. L. HOBART,

COMMERCIAL ST., WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MIXED PAINTS,

READY FOR USE.

ALL THE

Principal Colors and Shades.

IN TIN CANS, BY THE LB. OR GALLON,

AT THE

Hardware Store

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GEO. S. BAKER.

Are You Insured?

If Not,

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Agents for the Largest

STOCK AND MUTUAL

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INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Parties desiring Insurance should examine what we have to offer, before obtaining Policies elsewhere.

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Quincy Avenue, opposite Union Church.

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Sewing Machine

is manufactured by the

PROVIDENCE TOOL COMP'Y,

of Providence, R. I.

A WORD to the WISE is SUFFICIENT.

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B. SEWALL, Head Master,

SO. BRAINTREE, MASS. 5 20

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of ..... any ..... disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the..... Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with ..... any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the ..... Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY,
NOAH VINING,
WILLIAM NASH,
GEORGE A. CUSHING,
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} BOARD OF HEALTH OF WEYMOUTH.

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☞ A large stock of the LATEST STYLES of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dados, Picture Mouldings, etc., retailing for one-third less than any other store in Boston.

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BEING under small expenses, we are enabled to sell goods at the following prices:

Ladies' Circulars,	$1 75
Misses' "	1 50
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" Heavy Coats,	2 50

Sheeting for Beds.

3-4 wide,	60c.
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5-4 "	1 10
6-4 "	1 25

☞ Ladies' Circulars and all other kinds o Rubber Goods, neatly repaired.

Gloves for Housework and Gardening. Also, Hot Water Bottles.

50 feet Hose and Fixtures, $6.00

Goodyear's Rubber Store,

CHESLEY HAYES, Ag't,

62 & 64 Cornhill, near Court St,

488 BOSTON.

Tender Memories.

Turning old letters over,
As the twilight begins to fall,
The gem of them all I discover,
In a weak, insignificant scrawl;
With clumsy and artless unfolding
Of infantile thoughts, half-a-whirl,
And the poor, blotted page still holding
A single soft, colorless curl.

Uneven, misspelt, but how tender
And winsome; "Dear papa," I read;
"Dolly's broke so I never can mend her,
And pussy's made mamma's hand bleed."
Printed words intermixed with the written,
But how sweet! And they hasten to say:
"Nussy's tooth aches, I've toarded my mitten,
Nothing's good now, with papa away."

Only childish prattle on paper,
But how freshly hit off each event,
Formed of this or that fancy or caper
That made her existence content;
And now on the paper she'll drop a
Round snip of her prettiest curl,
Knowing well it will gladden "poor papa,"
Because from his own little "gurl."

Ah, again and again do I kiss it,
With her image still fresh in my mind!
And that artless child's love, how I miss it,
Since no more with my life 'tis combined,
Save as Death, the light-footed purloiner,
By Love is run down in the end,
And as faith still abides to rejoin her
In the hights she was first to ascend.

Back, back, with the rest, I return you,
Dear missive, more treasured than all!
And again in the past I inurn you,
As the shadows, deepening, fall.
Once more in the casket I set you,
And, turning the key, I depart.
No fear that I'll slight or forget you,
Your words are engraved in my heart.

—*Nathan D. Urner.*

Selected Story.

A MISTAKE.

Every one asked what Waterston Watrous married that little fool for. As for Rose herself, she was merely taken possession of; she never thought of resisting. Mr. Watrous filled her whole horizon from the moment that he entered it, and she adored him with all the adoration possible to her simple little nature. She had thenceforth but one idea and object in life, and that was to make herself lovely in his sight, and but one notion of how to do it, and that was with the most ravishing toilets to be invented —to-night in pale blue gauzes, to-morrow in silks the color of sweet-brier petals; now the white wools of a novice, now in the shadowy robes and dark lace veils that might simulate a nun; again wreathed and garlanded and half-clothed with flowers — toilets that themselves coquetted with possibilities.

It made no odds to him, either, after he married Rose, that the bills for those toilets were enough to support a small family; they ought to be. It made no odds that she took hold of her housekeeping as if she were playing at dolls, and, when she tired, let the house keep itself; there was no reason why she should keep a house; he procured a housekeeper for her. It made no odds that when he gave her a check-book against a stated sum in hand, she drew out the whole sum with the first check and went on checking out other sums with every leaf in the book till he was notified of a hugely overdrawn account that must be rectified; what should she know of finance?

If, at the end of a couple of years, her sunshiny sweetness, her tropical tempers, the novelties of her innumerable caprices, were at all wearisome, he did not know it himself; and it was only because Rose was not very well, and more than ordinarily nervous, that she began to imagine such a thing, began to imagine it shortly after he had been appointed on the committee with Mabel Murray —Dr. Murray now—to select books for the use of the Spanish club during their stay in the mountains where they had made a late party for the sake of the autumn colors. For since Atchison and Topeka had brought Mexico to the door, as one might say, everybody had a rage for Spanish.

"I shall take my Spanish in lace," said Rose.

"The idea,' she said, twirling a ripe maple branch she had brought in, a trophy of October, "of a married man's going to write and recite exercises! Why didn't you finish your education before you married? I did."

"But, my dear child"—

"I think you are the dear child," pointing her finger at him as if she had made a discovery. "I'm sure I never should have married a schoolboy, if I had known anything about it. And why in the world should people want to learn more languages than their own—or maybe French, to talk with the diplomatic people at Newport, or Saratoga or Washington? You won't meet them here in these stupid mountains! Oh, how I do hate these mountains! They are just like great crouching beasts."

"But, my darling, this Spanish is a matter of business."

"Yes, I see it is. Business of buying books with Mabel Murray, your old flame, and her great impudent black eyes!"

"Are they impudent?" And then he kissed her waxen lids as he sat beside her. "Now, my Rose, let me explain"—

"I don't want any explanation!" with a shrug and a pout, and the gleam of a sunshower glance; and then after that air of hers that seemed to her husband like the expression of latent possibilities of infinite wisdom, "Things that need explanation explain themselves," she said.

"But next year it will be most convenient to know the language if we are in Mexico."

"In Mexico! Well, I declare! Of all things! What should we go to Mexico for?" No, I don't want to do anything of the kind. And I don't want you to. I don't care anything about old cities. I like new ones with French shops and smooth pavements. You might as well ask me if I don't want to die and go to heaven when I like here! Mabel Murray likes that sort of thing. You had better take her. I shouldn't be surprised if you did. She will be handy to have on the way, a doctor, a great hateful woman of a doctor! And you'd have married her once if she hadn't been, you know you would! I shouldn't be at all surprised," she cried, getting up and flying in a purposeless way like an angry bird about the room, pausing at last beside the mantel where, as luck would have it, was a sealed envelope directed in her husband's hand to Dr. Mabel Murray. She caught the note in her hands and whirled it toward him. "I demand that this shall stop!" she cried—"shall stop at once, Mr. Waterston Watrous! You have brought me here to insult and outrage me while you carry on an affair with another woman, a shameless woman who would be delighted to see me crushed, a woman you know you used to flirt with furiously and would have married if"—

"If I hadn't married you," her husband said coolly, thinking that enough.

"A woman before whom I will not endure this humiliation," she went on, working herself into more vehemence, her eyes blazing, her cheeks burning like roses in the sun, and her beauty as radiant in her anger as in her joy. "You can't love her and me too. Your heart isn't big enough. I repudiate such love. I"—

"Mr. Watrous," cried his next neighbor, knocking at the door, and opening it hurriedly. "Beg pardon. I thought you were bound for town. The coach is just going out of the yard, and there is no later train to-day, you know." And before Rose knew what had happened, her husband had caught his hat and was dashing down the avenue to overtake the coach, and on his way to town.

She was half paralyzed for the instant with anger, with pain, with amazement, love and grief. She stood in the same spot, speechless, perhaps thoughtless, like some queen of tragedy, for a whole hour, when a tap at the door aroused her, and she took from the boy there a telegram, to tear it open and read the single line, "Good-by. W. W."

Mr. Watrous himself had undergone a variety of emotions during this morning scene with his wife. At the first he had been simply amused, then a little vexed. And then he remembered that he had forgotten, between his resentment, and his consternation at the thought of losing the train, to bid her farewell; and he got off at the first telegraph station to send her a single word "Good-by," at which he thought she would laugh, and all would be right between them. And that done, he gave his mind to the ways and means of his business and hardly thought of the matter again. But he took, for all that, the night train for the mountains all of twelve hours earlier than he had intended.

Poor Rose! As the door closed behind the telegraph boy she fell into a little heap on the floor, all the tragedy queen gone. She did not know how long a time passed before she became aware of herself and the world again, like a great pain somewhere outside her; and then she saw the telegram that had fallen from her nerveless hand. "Good-by." Then he had gone. He had gone forever. He had left her. She had driven him away with her temper, with her jealousy. She should never see him again, and she never deserved to. He would go to Mabel Murray, if he had not gone already. He would go to somebody who could learn Spanish and wanted to see old cities, and had read old books, and could say things that would be pleasant to hear when the rose had left the cheek and the light had left the eye. She crumbled the telegram into a bunch and left it on a sheet of paper on which she had written the words, "Good-by it is, then!" never thinking that if he had left her he was not coming back to read it, put on her hat and mantle and went out, she had no idea where. "Perhaps she is better for him than I," she was sobbing softly to herself now. "But she will never love him half so well as I. And besides I am his wife, his own wife! And all the rest is wickedness,' she sobbed. And so she went her way. Soon she was in the wood and going up a hill; now she forded a brook on stepping-stones; now she was on a bare ledge that overlooked the land; now again she was where branches rust'ed round her. Here she walked and here she waited; she did not know that she was hungry or tired; she had only one sensation, that her husband had left her and she was walking to the end of the world. She did not see the sunset gathering below her, its great purple banks lit up with lurid yellow light; she did not notice the twilight coming without stars. She sank at last without strength to go farther, but also without consciousness of it, and slept with utter weariness.

When Rose awoke it was dark night; she was in a wood; something soft and cold was falling all about her like frozen bits of blowing eider-down. It was snowing. Her heart stood still with horror. In the mountains, and the night, and the snow, and lost! She rose to her knees, shaking off a suffocating dust of snow, got upon her feet, floundered on a little way, fell in a drift, staggered up again and then fell once more in the powdery depths. She remembered the talk at the inn about the swiftness with which the snows heaped themselves. Well, she would try to rise no more; what did she care, and what cared he? Ah! what was life, anyway? She would close her eyes and go out of it, and then the path would be smooth for her husband and that other— The thought of that other woman sent the blood bubbling and tingling through her veins till she was as warm as if wrapped in furs, and she broke out in a wild crying, calling her husband by name, telling him she loved him, she was his little Rose, and begging him not to let her perish. What if the wild beasts of the woods and hills should scent her—some yelping pack of wolves, some fierce tiger-cat! What if she suddenly saw in the moonlighted whirl of snow the great head, the fiery eyes, the red jaws of some black bear! Ah, the terror of it! And her husband sitting now in his armchair laughing at the drolleries of "Patience," put on the stage for the first time that night! Oh, if he only knew where his wife was! He would come looking for her too late. Perhaps he would not trouble himself at all. It was his fault she was here now; he had driven her out with his fatal good-by. Ah, she had better let the drift cover her! And having made up her mind to that, she rose and ran forward to escape it. She remembered that she had spoken idly of these terrible mountains; perhaps they would take their revenge now! And so, fallen again in the blinding and stifling snow, she watched and waked and cried and called, the wind rising and whistling about her, only the horrible echoes answering her. "My heart will break!" she cried. "And you will lose your baby! And I never meant to tease you so; it was only because you were so dear to me. Oh my, can't you hear me! why can't you hear me!"

Perhaps she fell asleep again. The snow had covered her thickly when she again found herself observing her situation. She knew that although the semi-darkness of the moon-lit storm was still the same, the night must be nearly spent, she was so faint and tired, so hungry sick; and a vague new terror began to possess her. She rose slowly, shaking off her flaky coverlid in a great cloud and found her footing once more, tumbled on with a furious sort of haste, up and down and up again, wringing her hands, tossing the snow from her eyes, and at length falling for the last time into the soft, sinking mass with the sensation of falling starry distances that she had often had in dreams.

And there she lay and stirred no more. Fortunate for her that she could not stir; for that last step had sent her gently sliding with the enveloping drift over the edge of the precipice and into the drift that, piled in the wild huckleberry thicket far below, received and upbuoyed her like a cloud upon the edge of nothingness into which another step would have taken her—the end of the world, indeed, for her. She was motionless, easy, warm, and in a sort of stupor. Nothing was of any consequence. She looked up and saw a strange pointed head, with eyes like flames, protruding into the gray shadows far above, she was dimly conscious of lights moving, voices calling, the reports of rifles, rattling far away in the country; it all meant nothing to her. Wolves, will-o'-the-wisps, the wild women of the hills, were but phantoms dancing before her eyes, and when there came a great cry ringing through the thick air, and lights flashing in her face, and men were swinging down in ropes over the rock, and her husband was snatching her into his arms and to his aching heart, she only murmured, looking up into his face, unsmiling and unconscious, "It was all your fault you know, and good-by it is, then. You will lose your baby, and my heart will break. Oh, why can't you hear me! And if she is better for you than I she will never love you half so well, and besides I am your wife, and I love you, oh, I love you, and all the rest—all the rest—is wickedness, you know." And Rose carried gently down the mountain, on the guides' litter of hemlock boughs, gave no more sign till hours afterward when she opened her eyes, and shut them closely again as she took her bearings. When at length she found courage and looked up, she understood that it was her husband hanging over her and whispering to her with all tender and adjuring words, and that it was Mabel Murray sitting there and holding her baby on her knee. "I suppose you saved my life," she murmured presently, her dark eyes still resting on Mabel, "after they brought me home. If you will bring my baby here I will kiss you and ask you to forgive me. But, oh, can you ever imagine what my husband married such a little fool as I am for"?

MODERN WARFARE.

As an indication of the wonderful change in offensive naval warfare during the last twenty years the following statement possesses interest: The nine principal vessels of the British fleet engaged in the recent bombardment of Alexandria were armed as follows: Inflexible—Four 81-ton guns, weight of projectile 1700 lbs., charge of powder 350 lbs. Superb—Four 25-ton guns, projectile 600 lbs., charge of powder 85 lbs. Monarch—Four 25 ton guns, projectile 600 lbs., charge of powder 85 lbs.; two 6 1 2 ton guns, projectile 115 lbs., charge of powder 30 pounds. Sultan—eight 18-ton guns, projectile 400 lbs., charge of powder, 70 lbs.; four 12 ton guns, projectile 250 lbs., charge of powder, 50 lbs. Alexandra—Two 25-ton guns, projectile 600 lbs., charge of powder, 85 lbs.; ten 18 ton guns, projectile 400 lbs., charge of powder 70 lbs. Temeraire—Four 25 ton guns, projectile 600 lbs., charge of powder 85 lbs.; four 18-ton guns, projectile 400 lbs., charge of powder 70 lbs. Invincible—Ten 12-ton guns, projectile 250 lbs., charge of powder 50 lbs. Penelope—Ten 12-ton guns, projectile 250 lbs., charge of powder 50 lbs. A total of 66 guns. The aggregate weight of projectiles at each discharge was in round numbers 158 net tons, requiring 2 2-3 tons of powder.

Assuming a discharge of the entire armament every ten minutes 90 tons of metal and 16 tons of powder would be used per hour. As a matter of fact it would be possible for each gun to be discharged twelve times an hour without heating. In which case 180 tons of metal and 32 tons of powder would be expended, or about the load of an ordinary canal boat.

In an action of ten hours there would be used 1800 tons of metal and 320 tons of powder, a total of 2120. To transport the day's ammunition would require 218 ordinary freight cars or about ten trains of twenty-two cars each. In the foregoing statement of armament no account is taken of the torpedo guns, Gatling and Nordenfeldts carried by some of the vessels. What a contrast these facts present to the old system of wooden ships with their smooth-bore 42-pounders.

QUEER CUSTOM.

At Ashton-under-Lyne, England, a custom is continued called Riding the Black Lad. It consists in placing upon horseback the effigy of a man in armor, and, after leading it through the town, using it as a butt at which the assembled people shoot under pretense of putting it to an ignominious death. The figure represents a Sir Ralph Assheton, who, according to tradition, oppressively exercised his privilege of fining those who omitted to extirpate corn marigolds from their lands, riding in black armor, with numerous followers, over the fields, and levying penalties for neglect.

Religious.

A Chickasaw Indian has been intrusted by the American Bible society with 500 Testaments, which he is distributing to his fellow Chickasaws.

The Free church assembly of Scotland, at its recent session, put forth a deliverance against "admiring the works of nature on the Sabbath day."

If you tell your troubles to God, you put them into the grave; they will never rise again when you have committed them to Him. If you roll your burden anywhere else, it will roll back again like the stone of Sisyphus.

The secret core, then, of Christian comfort is strength; not the stoic strength of pluck, but the divine strength which is born of faith in God and has all the resources of a Christian hope and a Christian character to fall back on. The Blessed One whose special office is to impart this comfort, is the strengthener; and Christian comfort, whatever it may bring with it in its train, is in its own nature a kind of divine and perfected strength.

We urge the duties of Christianity upon the conscience of men; but duties are constraints till they are changed into charms by love. The very word duty is a harsh one until the heart grasps it, and then the lowliest service and the boldest endeavor are cheerfully accepted and welcomed. To win men to the performance of Christian duties it is necessary to win them to the love of Him who requires them, and to the love of those for whose benefit they are required.—*Dean Stanley.*

It is pleasant to see how surely, if slowly, our western borders, however full of ungodliness they may be, gradually come under Christian control. Probably California contained for some years the most godless population in the land. For some years the church seemed to be utterly without influence, while all the wealth and fashion of San Francisco was irreligious beyond description; but now the churches are a decided power and the whole Pacific coast is becoming as Christian as other parts of the country. Even at a disadvantage, religion will get the upperhand in time.

The old Puritan customs in the family were very rigorous; but, oh, the sweetness and the beauty of the households of the old Puritans! Men do not draw pictures of these things. They do not draw pictures of the singing of hymns, of the reading, with tearful eyes, sweet passages of Scripture; and of children listening spell-bound around the knees of their parents, the very air perfumed with wonder that bred imagination in poetic minds. The freshness of God upon the Sabbath day among the Puritans, men do not paint. The Puritan Sunday had a great many features in it that were rude and hard; but in the reaction we are going as far the other way.—*Rev. H. W. Beecher.*

The critical and historical rationalism which was born and matured in this century in the land of Luther, and has spread in Switzerland, France, Holland, England, Scotland, and America, surpasses in depth and breadth of learning, as well as in earnestness of spirit, all older forms of infidelity and heresy. It is not superficial and frivolous as the rationalism of the eighteenth century; it is not indifferent to truth, but intensely interested in ascertaining the real facts, and tracing the origin and development of Christianity, as a great historical phenomenon. But it arrogantly claims to be the criticism par excellence, as the Gnosticism in the ancient church pretended to have the monopoly of knowledge. There is a historical, conservative, and constructive criticism, as well as an unhistorical, radical, and destructive criticism; and the former must win the fight as sure as God's truth will outlast all error. So there is a believing and Christian Gnosticism, as well as an unbelieving and anti (or pseudo) Christian Gnosticism.

To go with Christ is to leave sin. 'It is to turn away utterly from the conscious practice of evil. Not only outward sins, but inward unholy choices and dispositions must be resisted. We make distinctions, and speak of sins which are outward and sins which are inward. There is no such distinction in Christ. All are outward and all are inward. The visible act is the noxious flower whose root penetrates the secret sources of impulse and volition. There must be a revolt against the whole spirit and tendency of sin, in the heart that would go with Jesus. If you would go with him at all, you must go with him in moral purpose, and you cannot thus go with Him unless you break with sin. You cannot take pride along, and lust, and covetousness. You may have many doubts and many perplexities of the reason, and still go with him in your heart's love and loyalty. But you cannot cling to your sins and have his companionship.

TELEPHONIC INJURY.

An eminent aurist says that the frequent use of the telephone causes deafness in the ear to which the instrument is held. Persons who do a good deal of telephonic communicating, he says, should hold the instrument to the right and to the left ear alternately. There would seem to be no reason, however, why each individual should not decide for himself what is the wisest economy. While one might wish to have both ears deafened in the same degree, another might prefer to keep one ear in its normal condition, and subject only one to telephonic wear and tear. Still another person might think it best to keep one ear in use for telephonic purposes until a certain degree of deafness should be reached, and then put it under the treatment of an aurist, using the other ear meanwhile. If it is true that the telephone produces deafness, a great question is raised, which is not to be settled in the beginning even by an eminent Boston aurist. It may be added in this connection that the frequent use of the telephone certainly produces hoarseness in all beginners. The remedy is to remember that the wire will assist in conveying the sound if it only has a chance.

When a light-haired man's locks begin to turn gray he's getting onto fifty. When they begin to turn black he's getting onto sixty."

NOTABLE SLAUGHTERS

Of British in the Last Fifty Years.

The terrible events which took place in Alexandria recall very vividly the other three great massacres of this century, viz., at the Khyber Pass, at Cabul, at Cawnpore and at Isandula.

The Khyber pass massacre took place in January, 1842. The British, under the orders of Sir William Elphinstone, were at Cabul at the time of the occupation of Afghanistan and the Indian treasury £1,800,000 per annum, and Mr. McNaughten, British envoy at Cabul, was informed of the impossibility of going on at this rate of expenditure. He attempted retrenchment, but the only possible way to enforce it was to cut down the allowances of the numerous allied chiefs. The very day he announced this the chiefs formed a conspiracy for the extermination of the British. Elphinstone was a gouty, irresolute old man, whose orders constantly contradicted each other. On November 2, 1841, the insurrection broke out in Cabul. The house of the British resident, Sir Alexander Burnes, was attacked and he himself was murdered. On November 3d the forts near the cantonments were occupied by the insurgents. On the 9th the commissariat fort, garrisoned by 80 men, was taken, and the Britishers were thus reduced to starvation. In the middle of November negotiations began during which McNaughten was murdered in a conference with the Afghan chiefs. On January 1, 1842, a capitulation was concluded, the British agreeing to evacuate the country, paying a large amount of money, and surrendering nearly all their artillery and munitions. The chiefs on the other hand, promised safe conduct of provisions and baggage cattle. On January 5 the British marched out, 4200 combatants and 12,000 camp followers. The march through cold and snow, and with scarcity of food, soon became completely disorganized, while they were harassed by infuriated Afghan marksmen. The Khyber pass thus became the grave of nearly all the army, and the remnant, less than 100 Europeans, fell at the entrance of the Jugduluk pass. Only one Englishman, Dr. Brydon, reached Jellalabad to tell the terrible tale.

The Cawnpore massacre occurred June 27, 1857. When the rebellion broke out, a few months earlier, the military force at Cawnpore, commanded by Sir Hugh Wheeler, consisted of 3600 men, of whom 200 were Europeans. In June, apprehending a revolt, he threw up an intrenchment on the parade ground inclosing two barrack hospitals and a few other buildings, into which he withdrew with about 900 Europeans, of whom two-thirds were women, children and other non-combatants. On the 5th the rising took place. The native regiments marched off, taking with them horses, arms and munitions, and setting fire to the bungalows on their way. They placed themselves under the leadership of the Rajah of Bitoor, commonly known as Nana Sahib, seized thirty-five boat loads of shot and shell on the canal, and the next day appeared before the intrenchment. The siege lasted until the 27th, when the Europeans, now reduced to half their original number, surrendered on promise of a safe passage to Allahabad. But no sooner had they embarked on the Ganges than they were fired on from a masked battery. Many were killed on the boats, three or four made their escape, and the rest were captured and brought to land. The men were put to death. The women and children were kept alive until July 15, when Nana, hearing of Gen. Havelock's advance, caused them to be massacred, and had their bodies thrown into a well. After defeating in three battles a strong native force sent out to oppose his march, Havelock entered the city June 18th, while Nana retreated to Bitoor.

The last great massacre of Europeans occurred during the late Zulu war, and must be fresh in the memory of everyone. Zululand was about to be invaded by the English armies, the northern one commanded by Col. Eveyln Wood, the center by Lord Chelmsford and the southern by Col. Pierson. Lord Chelmsford's division of about 5000 Europeans and natives split up into two corps on the Zulu boundary near Rorke's drift, Chelmsford assuming command of the one and Col. Durnford of the other. The latter corps consisted of five companies of the 24th regiment, two batteries, a corps of engineers and about 200 men of the volunteer Cape constabulary the whole numbering 1100 men. The English were camping at the foot of the Isandlulana mountain in all security when they saw a large black mass advancing toward them in the distance. This was nothing less than the gros of King Cetewayo's army, five impis, 20,000 men strong. Immediately the English prepared for action, but before another hour had elapsed their line was broken and all were massacred with

The Weymouth Gazette
C. O. BASTERRECHEA, EDITOR

FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1882.

All Around The Hub.

OUR HARBOR STEAMERS.

The season thus far has not been remarkably favorable for our excursion steamers, the weather has not been so cool and rainy as it was last year, still it has not been sufficiently hot to force the people to pour out to the seashore as they have in former years, and the harbor boats are not doing a very remunerative business. The remainder of July and the month of August may show an improvement and bring the receipts up to a fair average, but in conversing with several keepers of public houses at the shore we hear substantially the same story—business is not brisk. The Boston and Hingham Steamboat Co. sold one of their boats in the spring, but even with the always-to-be expected rush on the Fourth, the company has been troubled with no lack of accommodations.—The favorite Gov. Andrew, we are told, has carried, however, about as many passengers as ever. The season is short, and every cool or rainy day digs into the profits, as the expenses continue the same, whatever the receipts may be.

THE CADETS

Returned home on Saturday very well satisfied with their week passed in Hingham. Most if not all of the men express themselves as better pleased with the grounds they occupied there than with that at Nahant, on which they camped for a great many years, and notwithstanding statements made in some of the Boston papers to the contrary, gave great dissatisfaction to the officers. On Thursday the governor, with most of his staff, were on the field, dined with the company and in the afternoon reviewed them. A certain city paper in giving an account of the review, mentions *as in very bad taste* the presence at the review of a West Point cadet, with a gray uniform profusely ornamented with bell buttons and a big collar.—The officers, or some of them at least, were very much provoked at the criticism, while others only smiled at the profound ignorance of the reporter who wrote the article, for the young man referred to—Cadet Charles L. Corthell, of Hingham, was present by special invitation of Governor Long, who probably has as good taste and knows fully as well what is appropriate as the aforesaid reporter, who thought he was hitting either Mr. Corthell or the Cadets, when he was actually hitting our governor.—In regard to the camping ground we have the best of authority for stating that in nearly every respect it was found to be just what was wanted and that the Cadets will undoubtedly occupy it another year.

The number at the camp, officers, and privates, was about one hundred. They were accompanied by their famous band, which every evening during the week favored the throng of visitors with a fine concert from eight o'clock until ten.

THE THEATRES.

Most of the members of the regular theatrical companies are scattered in every direction on their summer vacation. Mr. Warren of the Museum, is visiting Joseph Jefferson, and other stars are enjoying a rest atvarious seaside resorts. But either as a matter of business, or else just for the fun of the thing, a good many of our actors and actresses appear during the summer in some of the interior towns and cities, and we see that quite a party of them have chartered a yacht and intend to combine business with pleasure by visiting some of the prominent resorts along the coast and giving performances. But while the regular actors, those who compose the "stock", go wandering, the people who must remain in the city have to be amused, and we have a variety of what might almost be termed side shows at most of our theatres.

CHURCH DEBTS.

We see occasionally an account that the debt of some church, amounting to thousands of dollars, has been paid by an impulsive movement; but sometimes the money is not actually raised, it is only subscribed, and frequently by persons whose enthusiasm is greater than their means. It reminds us of a matter which came under our cognizance some years ago. The Episcopal church in Florence street was completed, but not paid for. Bishop Randall was requested to consecrate the church and he declined to do so, giving as his reason that those making the request had no right to dedicate to the Lord what they had not paid for themselves. This system of building expensive churches on credit makes attendance at church so costly that in these days no man of moderate means can afford to hire, much less to own a pew, and there are very few churches in Boston, particularly those recently built, which are not burdened with a debt..

WHAT TO DRINK.

The heated term is upon us and our sweltering population must obtain a slight modicum of relief by pouring something down their throats. No greater mistake can be made than to suppose that any kind of alcholic drink quenches the thirst or cools the system, and yet probably the demand for such drinks is very much greater in summer than in winter. Cochituate water is so flat and tasteless that one does not take any pleasure in drinking it unless it is iced, and we, who can remember the time when Cochituate was unknown sigh for the times when we could obtain a glass of good well water from one of the numerous street pumps. There never was and never will be any drink to equal that which is found at the bottom of a well.

A VERY RESPONSIBLE CONVENIENCE.

As Boston has stretched itself into the suburbs all of our retail dealers have found it necessary to offer every possible inducement to purchasers, and it has also been found by our railroads to be good policy to cheapen the delivery of goods to parties residing within a short distance. These two facts have led to a system of free delivery which has proved a great convenience but which, like everything we have which is not paid for, is liable to abuse. Packages delivered free are not receipted for, and in case of their non receipt the question at once arises, who is responsible? Probably in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred packages go straight; but the one failure in a hundred would make trouble. A lady of our acquaintance made a purchase at one of our largest dry goods stores, paid for the articles and gave her address clearly to the clerk. Failing to receive her package, the lady wrote to the firm of which she bought the goods and received in reply a letter stating that the package was sent according to her orders. Of course she was dissatisfied, and the upshot of the matter was that the dealers rather than lose trade by having any doubt cast upon their delivering goods paid for at their store, duplicated the order, and the lady was satisfied. The whole system is unsatisfactory and in order to be sure of getting goods it is well to pay a responsible expressman his small charge.

LOCAL TOPICS.

The Town Safe.

The matter of procuring a new safe for the use of the town clerk should receive the earliest attention of the town authorities. The safe now in use has been examined by Mr. Wm. Worster, the agent for the Damon Safe, and pronounced practically worthless in case of fire. The doors have settled, owing to long and constant wear, so that a considerable aperture is left at the top, which alone would ensure the destruction of the contents, were the safe in other respects of sufficient stability to withstand the heat to which it is liable at any time to be subjected. In fact, some of our business men have often remarked that they would not keep their own private papers in it. The town safe is the repository of all the town accounts, records of births, marriages and deaths, of roads laid out, of mortgages, valuable receipts and other documents, dating back as far as 1635, the loss of which no amount of money could replace. For the sum of $200, we are informed, a new and reliable safe can be procured, and it seems very poor economy to run the risk of losing all the valuable records of the town, when so small an outlay would place them in comparative safety. We hope for the interest of the town, that this matter will be attended to at once, and the old, worthless safe replaced by one in which the town documents can be kept in perfect security.

Norfolk County Division, G. A. R.

Division Commander B. S. Lovell, with staff, announce a Grand Re-union or Picnic of the Division at Melville Garden, Downer Landing, on Thursday, July 27, and as this is the first gathering of the County Division it is earnestly hoped that a very large attendance of the comrades will be present. Plymouth County Division is expected to join. The Department Officers have been invited and are expected to be present.—Lincoln Hall has been engaged for the day, where the comrades will assemble at 12 o'clock for business, and short speeches.—Clam Bake Dinner will be served in the large Dining Hall, at 2 o'clock, Tickets 50 cents, to be had on the grounds. A Full Brass Band will accompany the Division, through the day. If practicable a Dress Parade will be held at the close of the day. Tickets 60 cents.

A Fine Store.

Messrs. John P. Lovell & Sons, corner Cornhill and Washington street, Boston, have made a large addition to their business facilities by occupying the adjoining building formerly used as the Cooperative store, and throwing the two stores into one, the new apartments being handsomely fitted up for their extensive trade, the retail salesrooms on the first floor having abundant cases all around the walls for the display of their splendid stock of firearms and equipments. The extensive basement area of the two buildings is devoted to the storage of goods intended for reshipment, which are constantly being turned out at their large factory in Worcester, where several hundred men are employed the year round.—This feature of the business of the long established house shows the great change that has taken place in the commerce of this country with other nations in the last quarter of a century, as where Messrs Lovell were formerly large importers of certain goods, they now export to foreign countries the same description of wares which they once purchased abroad.

In addition to the endless variety of goods packed in the basement, they have a subcellar filled with miscellaneous articles which are required at particular seasons, and of which they carry a large surplus.—The third, fourth and fifth stories of the buildings are stocked with goods arranged for convenient exhibition to buyers.

Heroism.

John Bressingham, a lad of about eight years of age, fell overboard Friday week from Rhines' wharf, and was sinking for the last time when Walter White, a boy of fifteen years, sprang into the river with all his clothes on and grasped thr drowning boy, who was then two feet under water, rescuing him from death. With the assistance of other lads the boy was landed on the wharf and soon recovered from the effects of his immersion. We are pleased to note this act of heroism of young White, who deserves a reward for his courage.

The Reservoir

On Washington street is approaching completion, under the direction of the builder, Mr. Stephen Cain, and its ample dimensions will furnish a much needed addition to our means of protection against fire.—The area of the reservoir is about 200 feet, the depth being about 17 feet, and its estimated capacity is between 700 and 800 barrels. The original plan of building it oblong was changed to a circular form, which will give it greater strength.

Accident.

Last Saturday the lumber team of J. B. Rhines & Co., was about leaving the wharf with a load of shingles, when the horse commenced to back, and the hind wheels passing over the edge of the wharf the load was precipitated into the river, but the driver succeeded in preserving the wagon and horse from a like disaster.

School Matters.

The School Committee of Weymouth have passed a vote to transfer all of the scholars in the Tufts building to the new schoolhouse on Broad street, and it is rumored that the efficient and popular Principal, J. W. Armington, will have charge of the six schools of the Tufts and Lincoln buildings, to carry out the methods in vogue under the Quincy system. No more competent person can be found, and without a doubt Mr. Armington's supervision would be of benefit to all the pupils.

Election.

The following brothers have been elected to fill the various offices in Delphi Lodge, K. of P., of Weymouth, for the coming term:

C. C., F. H. Mason.
V. C., Howard Pool.
M.-at-A., F. H. Hall.
K. of R. & S., Darius Smith.
M. F., B. W. Burrell.
M. E., N. O. Smith.
Prelate, E. D. North.

Building.

Mr. Saml. W. King has commenced the erection of a dwelling house on King avenue for Wm. Rooney, the house to be 26x20 and L 12x20, one and a half stories. King avenue is rapidly being filled with neat dwellings and if the town would extend it to Broad or Spring street and open up the back lands it would yield a tenfold return in increase of taxes on the estates.

The Sick.

Rev. P. A. Nordell is improving in health daily, and it is hoped that he will soon be out again.

Dr. Alfred Wyman has been confined to the house for a few days, with illness, but is now recovering.

Mr. E. B. Whelan has given up his repair shop over S. W. Pratt's stove store, on account of feeble health. Any one wanting a good business location can obtain the room at a reasonable rent.

Society Belles

Are loud in their praise of Floreston Cologne on account of its remarkably delicate and lasting fragrance.

Dea. Josiah Reed and wife are spending a few weeks at the White Mountains.

Brief Record.

A private dancing party was given at Clapp's hall last Friday evening. Stetson & Cushing's orchestra furnishing the music. Refreshments of strawberries and ice cream were furnished.

Rev. Mr. Yager, of Cohasset, preached at the Baptist church last Sunday afternoon, having occupied the pulpit of the Cong'l church, East Weymouth, in the morning.

Mrs. E. W. Hunt, of Waldo, Fla., is visiting her friends in Weymouth, arriving here Wednesday of last week.

The shoe factories at the Landing, with one or two exceptions, are now busy in the manufacture of goods for the fall trade.

Mr. Geo. W. Whitten has put in 2 large "Magee" furnaces at the new school house at the Landing.

A public meeting will be held at Temperance hall Weymouth, on Monday evening, July 24th, at 8 o'clock, to form a court of the Catholic order of Foresters.

Stetson & Cushing's Band are playing at the Hotel Nantasket for the season, in connection with the Cadet Band.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sulis are visiting friends in the Provinces. It is rumored that Mr. Sulis will commence the dry goods business at the Landing after returning home.

Two sons of Mr. E. S. Hunt are camping at one of the Scituate Cliffs, Aubrey improving the time in sketching marine views for future painting.

Mr. M. P. Bryant has gone on a visit to his native place in Maine. Mrs. C. C. Wilbar is visiting friends in Middleboro.

Whortleberries are about ripe, and the youthful peddlers are as thick as berries.

Mrs. Virgil Hillyer, daughter of our venerable resident, Mr. F M. Adlington, arrived here from Washington last Tuesday, with her children.

The wires have been attached to the poles of the new telephone line through Weymouth to Nantasket, but no office has as yet been located here.

Mr. Arthur Peterson and daughter, who recently moved to East Douglas, were in town the earlier part of the week.

Mr. M. H. Peterson, who is agent for the Davis Sewing Machine, has rented the house recently vacated by A. W. Peterson.

Mrs. Geo. W. Whitten and sons are stopping at Oneida Lake, N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Mundy, of the Cong'l church, East Weymouth, will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon.

Miss Florence E. Deane has left town to spend a few weeks with friends at North Scituate.

Mr. Geo. W. Richards became overheated recently, while at work, and has been confined to the house, but is out again.

Mr. Thomas McDonald is building an extension to the house of Wm. Welsh, on Granite street.

Mr. John Moriarty, who left here recently for Denver, Col., for his health, has returned to Boston, and is under the care of a physician, being quite feeble.

Robert Barnes has had his new house on Summer street, painted.

The store building of Mr. Joshua Binney, on Washington street, has been painted in neat style by painter Hersey.

The drawbridge on Quincy avenue is closed to-day, for repairs.

The family of Mr. E. H. Pray, with Mr. and Mrs. J. Gove, went to the beach yesterday, in Baker & Son's "Magnet."

Mr. Thomas McDonald was one of the delegates of the Lodge of the Knights of Labor in Weymouth, to the convention held in Boston recently.

A Court of the Order of Foresters is to be formed in Weymouth.

Excursions.

E. Bourk took a party to Wellesley, from Quincy, Wednesday, in the Lady Washington, on Tuesday one from Wollaston to Downer's, and on Monday took a party from Quincy depot, who came in the cars from the Children's Home, Boston, and conveyed them to the Seven Oaks, in East Braintree.

The Union church Sunday school and the Baptist Sunday school were to make an excursion to Nantasket beach last Wednesday, by the 9 A. M. train over the South Shore railroad, but the weather was unfavorable and only a part of the company made the trip, the first named school deferring their trip to next Tuesday.

Trinity church Sunday school went to the beach yesterday, conveyed by Baker & Son's barges.

The Universalist Society made its annual excursion to Nantasket, today, being conveyed in the barges of W. K. Baker & Son.

Challenge.

Thomas Murphy, of Weymouth, has been challenged by Homer, of Danvers, to run 200 yards, at $100 a side, at Brockton, Aug., 2, at 6.30 P. M. Mr. Murphy is now in training at Mystic Park, Frank J. McQuigan being the trainer.

Assault.

Thomas F. Mulligan, of East Braintree, assaulted John H. Callahan near the Weymouth depot, and was arrested by officer Loud, who took him to court, where he was fined $20 and costs, but appealed.

Toy Pistols

Are murderous weapons for the juveniles and many lads have died recently from accidents occurring from their use. A son of Mr. John Childs, of the Landing, sustained an injury in the hand July 4, and the wound healed up, but last Wednesday night he was taken with symptoms of lockjaw, his body being rigid. Dr. Tinkham attended him, and this morning the symptoms are more favorable for recovery.

Accidents.

A horse belonging in Quincy ran down Front street into Commercial street, Wednesday, at a furious gait, and the young man who was driving had a wonderful escape from injury in passing the teams at the wharves. No damage was done.

Last Saturday evening Dr. Nye was driving through the Square when a team ahead was reined up so suddenly that a collision ensued and the Doctor was thrown out, but not injured. The horse was stopped with the aid of Mr. John Gloster, who was generously rewarded.

Overdriving.

Two young men hired a team of Mr. Peter Cushing yesterday for a short ride, but travelled over to East Weymouth, and Rockland. Towards night Mr C. and son went in search of them and found them on Union street, near the Rockland line.—The boys were made to alight and had the privilege of walking home.

Hailstorm.

The hail storm yesterday broke a large quantity of glass at South Weymouth, and at the farm of F. Richards, on Summer st., considerable damage was done to the crops.

A large party of excursionists from Abington passed through here, Wednesday, on their way to the beach.

A new upholstery shop is to be opened in the building formerly occupied by the market on High street, East Weymouth.

The next county convention of the Good Templars will be held at Silver Lake.

The fireworks at Hotel Pemberton were witnessed by a large number of people from East Weymouth, Wednesday evening.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Improvement is the order of the day, and among other things which should receive attention is the condition of Jackson square. The little grass plot in the centre, now needlessly cut up by a wagon road across it would add much to the neat appearance of the town if protected by a neat curbing, and with properly graded and curbed sidewalks, our little public square could be made a "thing of beauty," at very small expense.

Among the provisions of the will of the late Mrs. Nabby B. Pratt, we notice a bequest of $1,000 to the Methodist Church, the income to be expended for the relief of the poor of the church; also a bequest of $100 to the East Weymouth Cemetery Association, the interest to be used in keeping her burial lot in good order.

Mr. David P. Lincoln, 2d, met with a singular mishap Monday evening. In alighting from his carriage, he in some unaccountable manner broke the ligaments of his hip joint.

The Sunday school connected with the Congregational society will soon make its annual excursion to Downer Landing. A committee, consisting of Supt. J. F. Dizer, N. D. Canterbury, Mrs. A. B. Pratt, and Mrs. J. Frank Drew, have the matter in charge, and will soon give full particulars.

Two of our prominent citizens made a visit to the vineyard, the past week, and indulged in a fishing trip. One of the party was successful in capturing a few of the denizens of the deep, but the other unfortunately caught a hook in his hand, which made a painful wound. The Col. doesn't think a hook in the hand is worth two in the water. The old proverb should be reversed to suit this case.

Fine crayon portraits of Deacons Aivah Raymond and Jarius Sprague have been finished and hung upon the walls of the vestry of the Congregational church. The pictures are quite like-life, are handsomely framed, and were furnished by Mr. Watson, of Lynn.

Mr. T. B. Nichols met with an accident, while trying to jump through a window at the factory, last week Thursday. Supposing the upper sash to be out, he undertook to spring through, but fetched up against the upper sash, receiving a stunning blow on the head.

At the Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Leavitt's address upon "War," attracted a good-sized audience, Sunday afternoon, and the reverend gentleman's remarks were well received.

Thomas Cullen was before the District Court at Quincy, Monday, and fined $5 and costs for assaulting his wife, and placed under bonds to keep the peace for the next six months.

A representative of the insurance company was in town Monday, endeavoring to come to some settlement in regard to the loss sustained by the burning of the printing office in Commercial square.

In the list of officers of Wampatuck Encampment, I. O. O. F., given in last week's issue, the name of Mr. James M. Dunbar should have appeared as C. P., instead of James M. Lovell.

Mr. Oliver Burrell has just completed painting the new house of Photographer Tirrell, at Nantasket. It is one of the nobbiest places at the shore.

Rev. Mr. Yager, of Cohasset, was listened to by a large audience, at the Congregational church, Sunday forenoon, and the services throughout were very interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan E. Joy have returned from their visit to Lower Bartlett, N. H. Mr. Joy reports the crops as looking finely in that region.

Mr. James Birdstead, employed at M. C. Dizer & Co's factory, skived off the end of his forefinger, while scarfing taps, last week.

The engine in the factory of Reed & Hawes, is disabled, and is now undergoing repairs. It will be in running order the first of next week.

Mr. T. J. Evans has returned from his trip to Cottage City.

Miss Annie M. Spilsted has taken the position of cashier at Hotel Pemberton.

Mr. Wm. Denbroeder has just returned from a short visit to Providence, R. I.

The lesson for the M. E. Bible Class next Sunday will be, "Thou shalt not steal."

Mr. Edwin Clapp and family will sojourn at Scituate Beach for a short time.

Painter Peakes has newly painted the residences of Messrs. E. L. Poole and C. W. Joy, the past week.

Mr. Henry B. Raymond has sold the family horse known as the "Clapp mare," to Coleman & Prouty, of Scituate.

The ladies prayer meetings, held by the ladies connected with the Congregational society, have been discontinued till September.

Mrs. L. W. Cain has returned from her visit to Cottage City.

Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., is spending a few days at Cottage City.

A new court of the Catholic Order of Foresters is soon to be organized in this town.

Mr. Fred Reed has purchased the trotting horse "Fred" of Mr. J. R. Totman.

Mrs. Hattie Jackson, of Jersey City, is visiting the family of Supt. Bowen, at the Neck.

Isaac Reed and daughter are summering at the Brockton Cottage, Nantasket Beach.

Mrs. Benj. F. Pratt, 2d, sprained her ankle in stepping off her doorstep, last week Thursday.

Mr. Jotham Salisbury's family is stopping at the Brockton Cottage, at Nantasket Beach.

Mrs. Dougal M. Easton's mother ruptured an internal blood vessel, Sunday, by over-exertion.

Mrs. Melzar S. Burrell, who has been very ill for some time past, is now rapidly recovering under the skilful treatment of Dr. Brown.

A workman employed on the premises of James W. French, had one of his fingers split open, Saturday, by the falling upon it of a heavy timber, which he was moving from under the building.

H. K. Cushing's coach, "Nellie," appears in a new coat of paint, from the shop of E. F. Bunker.

Miss Mary J. Marden has lost a valuable gold ring. The finder will confer a favor by returning it.

It is reported that the Reform Club will hold a picnic at Woolaver's Grove, soon. It is hoped the project will not fall through.

Mr. Geo. A. Miles has recovered his horse, which was given to another party by mistake, at the beach, last week.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

A very interesting meeting of the Improvement Association was held at Conqueror Engine hall last Friday evening.—D. S. Murray was the first speaker, introducing the subject, which was stated to be "The Work of the season and its demands upon the Association." Wm. Dyer followed and referred to the bad sanitary condition of certain premises in the vicinity of the post office, and the attention of the committee on that work was called to the necessity of vigorous action in this matter, to prevent possible sickness and epidemic. The sidewalks could be greatly improved by the cutting of the grass and weeds along their border.

C. W. Fearing called the attention of the association to the tract of land between Park avenue and the town house, which for romantic scenery and geological interest was not surpassed by that of the Middlesex Fells. He thought that through the efforts of the association and the co-operation of the owners in the trimming of the brush along the old "town path", this region could be utilized and made an attractive resort for our citizens.

L. A. Cook referred to the driving of cattle on our sidewalks as a practice which in these times should not be allowed, the same causing much trouble and disgust among foot passengers. He also asked for suggestions regarding some system of drainage that could be introduced in the vicinity of the corner where he now lived, the sanitary condition at present being very poor and injurious to health.

E. R. Downs suggested that tracts relating to sanitary principles and the laws of vegetable life be circulated through the community, and that printers ink be used extensively to stimulate the people to a greater activity in this direction.

Rev. W. H. Bolster expressed a desire to co-operate with his fellow citizens in the work of improvement, and would emphasize the close relation which should exist between the family and any community, and believed in arousing a strong and healthy public spirit that would lead citizens to care for their residences and help build up the village. S. S. Spear was of the opinion that the work of the fall should be also considered, and that the care of our roads was an important item in town affairs. The use of a stone crusher would, he believed, work advantageously to the town, and make available a covering for our roads, that, in the end, would prove cheaper and better than the sand and gravel used at present.

Rev. Mr. Titus gave a valuable account of the different styles of houses in the past history of the town, and urged upon our citizens the necessity of creating within the youth of to-day a love for the old homestead, that would have an influence on all their after life.

H. A. Thomas spoke of the need of definite and decided action regarding the sanitary condition of the village, which in many instances was defective and dangerous.

Mr. Murray was the last speaker, and said that the lack of business enterprise among our young men demanded the attention of this association. The business men of South Weymouth to-day are those, who, when he came to South Weymouth, were all poor mechanics, but who, through energy and hard work, had risen to these places of honor and respect in the estimation of their fellow citizens. To instil into the minds of our youth the need of engaging in some honorable business, was one of the objects of the association.

On last Sabbath, the Sunday school connected with the Second Congregational church observed the sixty-third anniversary of its organization. The exercises took the place both of the morning and afternoon services, and were made up principally of addresses by the past superintendents of the school, and the older members of the church, interspersed with anthems by the choir. From the personal recollections of these persons many valuable facts were adduced regarding the formation and early history of the school. The school was organized in the early summer of the year 1819, and the first superintendent was Squire Torrey, at that time a prominent member of the church and society, and contrary to the custom of choosing that officer by ballot, he was appointed by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Tyler. The proposition to organize a Sunday school was met by considerable opposition, there being much difference of opinion regarding the expediency of this work. There were at that time few such schools in New England and this was among the first formed in Norfolk county. The Second Parish of Weymouth at that time embraced a little more than the south part of the town, and the people were taxed by the State for the support of the gospel. The school at the beginning did not hold its sessions through the winter months, partly owing to the absence of stoves or other heating apparatus. Soon, however, (in 1825) the church was remodelled, and stoves were put in, the pipes extending through the body of the church and out through the window. The house of worship then faced towards the old Rogers place, and the high, square box pews, with their seats arranged on hinges, were the means of much confusion and slamming, at the hands of evil disposed youth. The high pulpit, which boyish imagination would place nearly fifteen feet in height, with ancient sounding board overhead, and deacon's pews in front, were objects of constant wonder and awe to the children, who could just catch a glimpse of these exalted positions and personages over the tops and through the openings of the high boxes.

The exercises of the school at first consisted of scripture recitations, after an opening prayer, question books being unknown, and there was neither any singing. In 1838, a part of the school having having held its sessions for some time in Columbian Hall, there was a union of the two divisions, and good results followed, and a corresponding large influx of scholars. Mr. Allen Vining, a member of the school at the outset, was the first speaker of the morning, and gave, by the aid of a remarkable memory, many of the facts related above. He also gave a list of some of the teachers and scholars of those times, interesting, especially to those in the audience with whom the names were familiar. Dea. Jason Holbrook spoke for a few moments regarding the school in Dorchester, with which he had been connected for several months. Dea. Jacob Loud, who succeeded Squire Torrey as superintendent, referred to the different views held by the ministers of that period, Messrs. Tyler, Warren and Lewis, and the methods of teaching during his term of office.

In the afternoon, Hon. B. F. White, the third in order of superintendents, was introduced, who said, that to be able to look into the faces and receive the familiar and cordial greetings of his many friends more than compensated for the trouble of his journey from San Francisco, where he went from South Weymouth a short time since in feeble health, scarcely hoping to ever return to his native town. He had been asked to speak of the value of the Sunday school, but like sunlight, rain and other blessings, its influence could not be estimated. The large majority of church members were children of the Sabbath school, and the uniformity of subjects and lessons all over the world was a grand and favorable contrast to the methods in the earlier days of Sunday school work. After extended and interesting remarks, he closed by giving the names of the teachers in the year 1861, very familiar in the history of the church.

Mr. William Dyer, assistant to Mr. White, and afterwards superintendent for many years, followed with remarks upon the results of Sabbath school work, saying that of one hundred and eighty-five persons, members of this church from 1839 to 1882, one hundred and seventy-one had been members of the school. The results of this work were too great for the comprehension of any human mind. He gave a list of those who had united with the church each year since 1839.

Mr. C. W. Fearing, superintendent for one year following Mr. Dyer, spoke of the different events that had marked the eras of Christian work, and believed that the establishment of this branch of the church also marked a new era for civilization and religion.

Mr. Geo. A. Morse, the present superintendent of the school, closed with interesting and well-chosen words on the outlook for the future, and said that, encouraged by the past history and influence of the school, it only remained to hope and work on in the future, and make it a still greater means, through divine grace, of leading many into the light.

The pastor of the church, in the morning emphasized the duty of transmitting the history of this old school to future generations, and had selected this means to bring out the personal recollections of the older members, before they had passed from the stage, and the exercises of the day were profitable and interesting. The church was tastefully adorned with floral designs and bouquets of rich fragrance, and in this work the ladies added new beauty to the day.

Mr. George Loud is slowly recovering, although any extra exertion or excitement is not yet allowed. Mrs. Eri T. Joy is seriously sick with neuralgia and Mrs. Stephen McGill is suffering from a severe sore throat. Mrs. Joy requires constant attendance, and the care of the physician.

Mr. Elbridge Nash favored the citizens in the vicinity of Columbian Square with a large and brilliant display of fireworks from his residence on Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Stanton, being absent on his vacation, there will be no preaching services at the Second church for the next two Sundays, but there will be a session of the Sunday school at 10.30 A. M.

Miss Alice Rogers is somewhat improved in health and is at present making her home with Mrs. E. C. Derby of this village. The service which Miss Rogers has rendered the people of this village, in the capacity of teacher and otherwise, will not soon be forgotten, and any indication of returning health will be an omen intensely hoped for by her many friends.

HENRY.

On Tuesday last Rev. Mr. Bolster's society and Sunday school were also taken to the same resort by Mr. Cushing, so many going that four large barges, with scores of small teams, were required to carry them. They returned about 8 o'clock, having had a very nice time, although, as has often been their lot, they had a little rain.

Last Thursday night three men were prowling about the yards here, and at Mr. Freeman Littlefield's they tried the doors and windows, but some one coming along gave them a scare and they took refuge in a large apple tree in the front yard, and jumping on to a decayed limb broke it off. Mrs. L. and her sick husband were alone and she was much frightened. Had they been recognized they would have been escorted to the Court at Quincy ere this.

Mr. Joseph Dyer has a horned toad on exhibition at his store, which was captured at Riverside, Cal., by Mr. Chas. Hollis and brought home by him.

Last Friday Mr. Otis Cushing used three large barges, besides the smaller teams to convey the Universalist society to the beach where all enjoyed themselves mightily.

Mr. L. A. Cook removed the library last Wednesday from the Reform Club rooms to what is known as Rogers' hall.

Last Monday Mrs. Christopher Blanchard and daughter, left here for the White Mountains to spend the summer. Her daughter is in feeble health, but it is hoped the mountain air will bring about a speedy recovery.

A Knowing Cat.

Mr. Austin Tirrell has a cat that is in the habit of stealing milk, and last Friday, while the family were in an adjoining room, she mounted the table to abstract the contents of the cream pitcher, but after her feast she could not get her head out of it, and ran around the room in that condition until some one came in and released her.—This mishap it was thought would cure her of the habit, but in watching her the next day she was seen to get upon the table and wistfully eye the mug, when she proceeded to put a paw into it and then licked the milk from the member, with an air as though she perfectly understood the why and wherefore of her former captivity.—The scene was very amusing to the lookers-on.

Mr. Joseph H. Burrell will leave here next week, for the west, for his health, and his many friends trust that the trip will be beneficial to him. If it agrees with him there he will stay several weeks, on a visit to his sister in Indiana. R.

Annoyance Prevented.

Gray hairs are honorable, but their premature appearance is annoying. Parker's Hair Balsam prevents the annoyance by promptly restoring the youthful color.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Last week Mr. John E. Battles sent up two balloons, one Thursday night and another Saturday night. The first one ascended quickly and sailed away over Hingham, going down somewhere in Cohasset. The second one landed down the river. The balloons are about eight feet long and made of tissue paper. A sponge soaked with alcohol is placed at the bottom, and when this is ignited the balloon ascends until the sponge is consumed. Mr. Battles intends to send one up every night next week, if the weather is favorable. Be on the watch for a balloon, and if you fail to see one call at Mrs. Battle's ice cream parlor and learn the reason why.

A heavy thunder shower passed over this place Wednesday afternoon, the rain falling copiously. A heavy squall from the southwest passed over the village during the hardest part of the shower, with fearful rapidity, its duration being so short that but little damage was done.

Miss Ella M. Burgess is spending her vacation at Hull.

The steeple of Pilgrim church is in a rather precarious condition. Several weeks ago Mr. Chubbuck examined it and found some of the timber so decayed that he considered it advisable to take down the whole steeple, but refused the job. Something will probably be done about it at an early date.

Deacon James Torrey has gone to Saratoga on his annual visit to that famous resort.

A large picnic from Hyde Park, spent last Saturday at Lovell's Grove, coming in splendid barges. Every thing passed off pleasant and quietly. The party were accompanied by two base ball clubs, Hyde Park and Hudson. The game was played on Holbrook's plain, so called, and a large concourse of people was present to witness the game.

Summer boarders have been arriving at the Prospect House, for several days. The host and hostess have an excellent reputation as experienced caterers, and we hope to hear soon that this pleasant resort is over-run with first class boarders.

Summer Resorts.

The houses which have been built along the banks of the Monatoquot river the past two or three years, for summer resorts, are becoming very popular, consequently are doing quite a lively business. The other afternoon we made a flying visit to these cosy resorts, and at the Monatoquot House we found everything quiet, although a rushing business had been the order of the day. We next visited Riverside Cottage, Winfield Pratt, proprietor. This house was built this season, and is occupied at present by a party of some fifteen from this village, among the number being Capt. Ed. White and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Pratt. This house is located on one of the pleasantest sections of the river, standing on the very spot known as Trifant's Fort. A cool, refreshing breeze is always enjoyed along this shore, which is just the place for bathing, fishing and boat sailing. Our next call was at Fort Point Cottage, near Riverside Cottage, and here we found a party of about thirty, who had leased the house for several days, the party being mostly from Quincy and Scituate. Joseph Lombard, Esq., and wife, Elwood Litchfield and wife, and R. G. Elliot and family, of Quincy, were of the party, also N. H. Thayer and family. The party seemed to be enjoying themselves to their heart's content. Mr. Elliott, who, by the way, conducts the singing at the Universalist church in Quincy, proposed that they retire to the parlor and have a social sing, and an hour was spent in singing gospel hymns, with piano accompaniment by Miss Elwood. Fort Point Cottage is owned and managed by Mr. Herbert Litchfield, who is a gentleman of experience and well adapted for the business. Parties looking for a nice quiet resort, where they can enjoy themselves for a day or longer, would find Fort Point to their liking; the host and hostess are very popular caterers, and everything is done for the comfort and pleasure of their patrons.

On Sunday evening, June 18th, as Mr. Nathan Ford was returning from Lovell's Corner, he lost a cane, with a turned head, made of white oak. Mr. Ford values the cane very highly, as it was a present from a kind friend, and as he is a cripple and needs the cane to assist him in getting about, whoever will return it to Mr. Ford or to H. T. Bicknell's shoe factory, will be suitably rewarded.

A game of base ball was played here last Tuesday, between Hyde Park and Hudsons, resulting in a victory for the former, 21 to 6.

The Bay State Hammock Company have about closed up their business for this season, having had a very extensive trade, during the six months their factory has been running. Their hammocks are said to be far superior to any other in the market, and we can vouch for their strength and durability. N. M.

New Advertisements.

Wanted, Heel Shavers!
AT ONCE!
Apply at Factory of M. C. DIZER & CO., East Weymouth.

Annual Excursion.
THE North Weymouth Glee Club will make their Annual Excursion THURSDAY, July 27, to the Centre House, Nantasket, Zenas Loring, Proprietor. The usual invitation is given to their friends to meet with them. Other musical bodies are expected to be present. Dinner at 1 o'clock.
HENRY NEWTON, Sec'y.
North Weymouth, July 13th, 1882. 11 12

Tufts Library.
WANTED,—The following Public Documents (Mass.) to complete Sets, viz:—
The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 8th, 12th, 13th, and 14th Reports of the Board of Education.
The 10th, 11th, 13th, 17th and 20th Reports of the Board of Agriculture.
The 1st, 2nd and 3rd Reports of Statistics of Labor.
The 2nd to 10th (inclusive) Reports of the Board of Health.
F. W. LEWIS,
11 13 Chairman of Book Committee.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK SS. Probate Court.
TO the Next-of-Kin, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of BETSEY BRAGDON, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, intestate: Greeting.
Whereas application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Elias Richards, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.
Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.
11 13 JONATHAN COBB, Register.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of WINFIELD B. TURRELL, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.
All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
ELIAS RICHARDS, Administrator.
Weymouth, July 12th, 1882. 11 13

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK.
President, JOSIAH REED.
Vice President, JACOB LOUD.
Treasurer, ORAN WHITE. A. E. VINING.
BOARD OF INVESTMENT.
JOSIAH REED. JACOB LOUD.
ORAN WHITE. LORING TIRRELL.
JOSEPH DYER.
(Open from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M.)
MONEY TO LOAN
AT REASONABLE RATES, ON GOOD SECURITY.
10tf

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of MINOT TIRRELL, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, merchant, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.
All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CAROLINE TIRRELL, Executrix.
Weymouth, June 21, A. D. 1882. 10 12

NEW
Horse-Shoeing Shop.
J. H. WALLACE, formerly with Thos'. South, has opened a Horse-Shoeing Shop in
BURRELL'S OLD STABLE,
in rear of J. G. Worster's Store, where he is prepared to do Horse-Shoeing at
Reasonable Prices, and do it right.
LAME AND INTERFERING HORSES A SPECIALTY.
A share

ALITY
PEAS,
2 Cans, 25c.
GR, as good
l,
Cts. per Can.

VDER AND
GUNS,
ies and Insects.

MPANY,
ymouth Landing.

GINGS.

rge assortment of
and BORDERS.
nd most desirable
s, White Blanks,
nd Gilts.
0 50 Cts. A ROLL.
LINE OF
to 50 cts. a yard,
T OF
RPETINGS
l 65c. a yard.

SMITH,
South Weymouth

YMOUTH
umental
ORKS.
URE in informing the inhabitants of Weymouth that I have in stock a nice variety of
Monuments & Tablets,
to select from, and will sell as low as good
ONAL LETTERING
examine Stock and Prices before purchasing
ymouth Landing.

HT SHOP.
to announce to the
and vicinity that I
ly occupied by Waldo
REPAIRING OF
AGES,
he work of all who
nage, in a satisfactory
prices.
TURNER.

ut Hats
OST!
OUR STOCK,
osed from July 20
r 1st.
are Offered.

JONES,
ST WEYMOUTH.

YDITCH,
K STORE,"
N SQUARE,
TOCK of
s and Groceries,
URE, &C.
OW as the LOWEST.
Free of Charge and Satisfactory
anteed

Extra Quality
PRING SUITS,
Line of
ning Goods,
R'S,
Grocery Store,)
Weymouth,

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its extreme cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is universally used to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier and Is Best and Surest Cough Cure Your Druggist will tell you so.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take Ginger Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION! Be sure that you get Parker's Ginger Tonic. Imitations of the last remained equals in the world, and are worthless and dangerous. Ginger mixtures are different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. Sts. & 19 Ward St., and inclose a dime.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Is rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON Colognes and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

FOR SALE,

THE

Former Residence of B. F. White,

On Front Street, near the Factory of W. A. Shaw,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The House contains fourteen rooms, with separate accommodations for two families. A good Stable 80 x40; three acres of Orchard and Mowing Land and one acre of Cranberry Meadow. Also, the

Large Manufacturing Shop

ON PLEASANT STREET,

formerly occupied by Jairus White & Son.

Terms easy. Inquire at South Weymouth Bank.

50tf

FOR SALE,

A FEW SHARES of the Capital Stock of the UNION NATIONAL BANK of Weymouth. Apply to

7tf ELIAS RICHARDS.

W. J. KENNEDY,

Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith.

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY

Fancy Driving Horses shod in the best possible manner. Interfering, Overreaching, Tender Footed Thin Shelled, Corns and Contracted Feet, Quarter Cracked and Weak Soled Horses, shod according to their different ailments, in an appropriate manner.—In all cases satisfaction guaranteed.

Hand made Steel and Iron Shoes always on hand, or turned to order.

Parties having their own ideas of shoeing are invited to call, as we make a specialty of the business, and we will do our utmost to suit customers.

AXLE CUTTING.—Parties having half worn axles that need cutting up—an operation which, if done properly, will force the wheel up to its proper bearings, causing it to run smooth and true, stops all rattling and avoids the trouble of having to use washers inside the nut—will please give us a call.

Shop, Flood's Old Stand, Washington St,

OPPOSITE J. FORD'S LIVERY STABLE,

39tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY,
NOAH VINING,
WILLIAM NASH,
GEORGE A. CUSHING,
HENRY A. NASH,
} SELECTMEN OF WEYMOUTH.

Weymouth, March 13, 1882.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

For sale by all druggists.

EAST WEYMOUTH ICE CO.

PRICES FOR 1882.

WE are prepared to deliver Ice as soon as patrons may wish, at the following rates:

Families, 25 Cents per 100 lbs.

To Stores, Markets, etc., using large quantities, liberal discounts will be made. Ten per cent. discount will be made to families paying bills on or before Jan. 1st. Bills payable monthly.

REFRIGERATORS FOR SALE AT REASONABLE PRICES.

J. F. & W. H. CUSHING.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000, is prepared to Insure to any amount, on Real or Personal Property, in WEYMOUTH or vicinity. Having had many years' experience

IN FIRE INSURANCE,

and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual,	of Quincy
Dorchester,	of Boston.
Merchants & Farmers,	Worcester.
Abington,	of Abington.
Home Ins. Co.,	of New York.
German American,	of New York.
Ins. Co. of North America,	Phila.
American Ins. Co.,	of Philadelphia.
Shoe & Leather Ins. Co.,	Boston.
Phenix Ins. Co.,	Brooklyn.
Gloucester Ins. Co.,	Gloucester.
Phenix " "	Hartford.
Lancashire " "	Manchester, Eng.

ELIAS RICHARDS.

Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

Joseph I. Bates,

AUCTIONEER

—AND—

Commission Merchant

Liberal Advances on Consignments.

Weymouth Landing, Mass.

Old Colony Railroad

June 19, 1882.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM; Returns, via Fall River Line, 5.30 PM.

Newport, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.40, 6 (boat), PM. Returns, 7.45, 10.15 AM; 3.00, 4.30 PM.

Fall River and **Tiverton**, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.40, 4.45, 6.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 6 AM; 4.35 PM. Return via Tiverton, 5.35, 6.20, 9.15, 11.00 AM; 3.40 PM; via Bridgewater, 8.05 AM; 3.05 PM.

Taunton, (Dean St.) 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 3.40, 4.45, 6 (for Weir Junction station) PM. Return 7.35, 8.02, 8.51, 9.03, 11.45 AM; 4.30 PM. (Weir St.) 11.40 AM; 2.15, 4.45, PM. Return, 8, 9.35, 11.35 AM; 4.20 PM.

North Easton, Mansfield, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 3.40, (also 4.15 for Mansfield), 4.45, 6.05 PM. Return, North Easton, 6.55, 7.50, 9.11, 10.02 AM; 12.11, 4.55 PM. Return, Mansfield, 7.12, 9.15, 9.36, 10.15 AM; 12.39, 5.12 PM.

South Duxbury, 7.30, AM; 3.50, 5.20 PM. Return, 8.45, 7.40 AM; 4.43 PM.

Marshfield and **Scituate**, 7.30 AM; (also 3.50, 11.40 AM for Scituate); 3.50, 5.20, 6.25 PM. Return, Marshfield, 6.05, 7.05 AM; 4.05 PM. Return, Scituate, 6.29, 7.32, 9.13 AM; 12.40, 2.50, 5.26 PM.

Cohasset, Hingham, 7.30, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.20, 6.25 PM. Return, Cohasset, 6.45, 7.30, 8.25, 9.55 AM; 12.50, 3.04, 4.03, 5.40, 9.30 PM. Return, Hingham, 6.58, 7.52, 8.36, 10.08, AM; 1.00, 3.32, 5.30, 5.50, 9.40 PM.

East Weymouth and **Weymouth**, 7.30, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.20, 6.25 PM. Return, East Weymouth, 7.03, 7.46, 10.17 AM; 1.16, 3.30, 4.32, 6.10, 9.54 PM. Return, Weymouth, 7.10, 8.03, 10.23 AM; 1.26, 3.40, 4.41, 6.18, 10.08 PM.

South Braintree, 6.45, 9, 9.15, 10.05, 11, 11.40 AM; 12 M; 12.30, 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.35, 4.45, 5.10, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.10, 8.10, 10.11, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.55, 6.41, 7.02, 7.22, 7.30, 7.43, 8.27, 9, 9.48, 10.29 AM; 12.36, 12.43, 1.08, 1.27, 2.20, 3.44, 4.44, 5.21, 5.29, 6.34, 7.14, 8.22, 10.19 PM.

Braintree, 6.45, 7.30, 9, 9.15, 9.30, 10.05, 11.00, 11.40 AM; 12M; 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 3.30, 4.15, 4.35, 4.45, 5.10, 5.30, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.10, 9.00, 10, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.00, 6.45, 7.02, 7.29, 7.35, 7.47, 7.49, 8.16, 9.32, 9.06, 9.53, 10.34 AM; 12.47, 1.33, 2.35, 3.50, 4.50, 5.33, 5.38, 7.46, 8.06, 10.23 PM.

Quincy, 6.45, 7.30, 8.15, 8.30, 10.05, 11.00 AM; 12M; 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.45, 5.10, 5.35, 6.05, 6.10, 6.35, 7.10, 9.00, 10, 11.10 PM. Return, 6.06, 6.51, 7.12, 7.33, 7.41, 7.54, 8.22, 9.37, 9.11, 9.59, 10.40 AM; 12.32, 1.40, 2.43, 3.37, 4.06, 5.40, 6.33, 7.01, 7.11, 8.43, 10.31 PM.

Middleboro, 8 AM; 12.30, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 6.05 PM. Return, 7.30, 9.30 AM; 12.07, 4.05, 5.38 PM.

Bridgewater, 8.00, 11.00 AM (via South Abington); 12.30, 3.15, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05 PM. Return, 6.32, 7.36, 9.36 AM; 12.36, 4.36, 6.13 PM.

Brockton, 8.00, 10.05 AM; 12.20, 1.50, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.57, 8.00, 9.30, 9.55 AM; 12.46, 2.07, 3.22, 4.54, 5.32, 9.50 PM.

Plymouth via **Abington**, 8.00 AM; 2.20, 5.10 PM; via **Duxbury**, 7.30 AM; 3.50 PM. Return, via Abington, 6.30, 9.15, 11.30 AM; 3.35 PM; via Duxbury, 7.30 AM; 4.20 PM.

South Abington, 8.00, 11 AM; 2.20, 5.10, 6.25 PM. Return, 6.15, 7.13, 10.02 AM; 12.16, 4.13 PM.

South Weymouth, 8.00, 11.00 AM; 2.20, 5.10, 6.25 PM. Return, 6.32, 7.33, 10.20 AM; 12.30, 4.35 PM.

New Bedford, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 4.45 (Ex), 6 (Ex) PM; Return, 7.20 (Ex), 11.00 AM; 3.35, 4.20 PM.

Provincetown and **Hyannis**, 8.00 AM; 4.10 PM, week days. Return, Provincetown, 5.15 AM; 1.55 PM, week days. Ret, Hyannis, 7 AM, 3.40 PM.

Oak Bluffs, 8.00 AM, 12.30, 4.10 PM. Nantucket 12.30 P. M. Return, Nantucket 7.00 AM; Oak Bluffs, 6.30, 9.40 AM, 1.10 PM.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

New York, (via Fall River Line), 7.00 P. M. Return, (via Fall River Line,) 5 30 P. M.

Fall River, (via Tauntun,) 7.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 5.45 PM. Return, via Taunton, 5.20 AM; (via Bridgewater) 7.20 AM.

South Braintree and Way Stations, 8.30 AM; 12.45, 5, 10 PM. Return (South Braintree), 6.13, 9.30 AM; 1.43, 6, 8.07, 10.48 PM.

Plymouth and **South Abington**, 9.00 AM. Return Plymouth, 4.00 PM; Weymouth, 5.42 PM.

Nantucket and **Oak Bluffs**, 7.30 AM. Return, Nantucket 2.30 PM; Oak Bluffs 4.45 PM.

/stops only to leave passengers; c or on arrival of boat from New York; * Mondays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen. Supt.

PASTURE TO LET.

ABOUT FIFTY ACRES of Pasture to Let, in COHASSET.

Enquire of or address

50tf L. W. BATES, Beechwood, Mass.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix with the Will annexed, of the estate of HENRY HOBART, late of Braintree, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

FRANCES L. HOBART,

June 14th, 1882. Adm'r with the Will annexed.

9 11

PURE SPRING WATER

ICE.

J. F. SHEPPARD,

EAST BRAINTREE,

DEALER IN ICE.

Price to Families for the season of 1882, 25 Cts per 100 lbs. A discount of ten per cent. will be made on all bills paid before Jan. 1, 1883. Stores and Markets special rates. Bills payable monthly.

Ice delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customers wanting Ice before that time, will please notify by mail or otherwise.

Also Dealer in Coal, Wood and Hay.

WOOD SAWED TO ORDER.

All orders promptly attended to by notifying.

Ice cut on Little Pond, South Braintree.

STORE FIXTURES

For Sale.

RARE CHANCE to buy some good fixtures at LOW PRICES.

Black Walnut Prescription Case, Counters, Wall Cases, etc.

Call at WYMAN'S APOTHECARY STORE and look at them.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court,

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of ALVAH RAYMOND, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Patia Raymond, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond, pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the East Weymouth News, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

JONATHAN COBB, Register.

7 3tn

Insolvency Notice.

NORFOLK SS. Weymouth, June 5, 1882.

IN the matter of GILBERT E. STIMSON, Insolvent Debtor. Notice is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of said Insolvent Debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the nineteenth day of July, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

The account of the Assignee will be presented, and creditors may appear and object to the allowance of the same.

AUGUSTUS J. RICHARDS, Assignee.

9 10

GROCERIES

—AND—

PROVISIONS,

The subscriber has opened the Store

Cor. Washington and Commercial Sts.,

WEYMOUTH LANDING,

(formerly occupied by J. E. JOHNSON, and will keep constantly on hand the best quality of

Groceries

—AND—

Provisions

which will be offered at

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

A New Lot of First Quality!

Family Flour!

Just Received, Our

Coffees, Teas,

Spices, Sugars,

Tobacco, Cigars,

&c. &c., have been carefully selected and are warranted to give satisfaction to all.

MR. J. E. JOHNSON

Will attend to customers as usual, and invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.

SAMUEL CURTIS.

16 tf

For Sale or to Let,

THE

TUFTS ESTATE

On Commercial Street,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Apply to E. F. E. THAYER,

266 Washington Street, Boston, or Braintree.

6 8

First Class Board.

MRS. M. G. REED

WILL announce that she has opened the house formerly known as the WEYMOUTH HOUSE, on

COMMERCIAL SQUARE,

East Weymouth,

AS A

FIRST CLASS BOARDING HOUSE,

for permanent or transient boarders.

ICE CREAM

EVERY SATURDAY EVENING,

DURING THE SEASON.

G&NtAug4

TO LET,

THE Room formerly occupied by E. B. Whelan, for a Custom Boot Shop, over the Stove and Hardware Store of S. W. PRATT, Washington Square, Weymouth.

The room can be enlarged, if more accommodation is required.

For terms, apply at the Store.

S. W. KING,

Carpenter & Builder,

RESIDENCE, KING AVENUE, WEYMOUTH.

Thankful for past favors, a continuance is solicited Employing the best workmen, all orders will be attended to in first class manner. 11 24

THE

SANCHEZ

AND THE

SOLEDAD

GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANIES!!!

LOCATED IN

Mojave Mining District,

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY,

CALIFORNIA.

GEORGE TURNER,

FINANCIAL AGENT,

No. 31 Cornhill,

BOSTON, Mass.

Post Office Box. No. 3327.

THESE mines are not for sale, several offers having already been refused, being owned by men who thoroughly understand the mining business and who know the value of the property in their possession, preferring to work the mines for their own benefit. James Noel, President of the Company, is a man of large experience in mining matters and enjoys the confidence of leading business men of Los Angeles and San Francisco, Cal.

The fact that these mines have proved so valuable has induced the Companies to build a wagon road to the nearest railroad station, about thirteen miles distant, also to erect smelting works and make all other necessary improvements that will place the mines on

A dividend paying basis

in a very short time. To raise money to carry out these views, a

Limited number of Shares

WILL BE SOLD AT

ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE!

and under no circumstances will more than 15,000 shares of each mine be sold this year at that price, as it is confidently expected that when the improvements are made, sufficient ore can be taken out to pay a CASH DIVIDEND on or about December 1, 1882, and if the future developments prove to be as promising as the past, it is the intention, on or about Jan. 1, 1883, to increase the capital stock of each mine to $1,000,000, which would give to each party holding 100 shares of this stock, 1000 shares of the new stock, MAKING THE ACTUAL COST OF THE PRESENT STOCK ONLY TEN CENTS PER SHARE, which it is confidently believed is LESS THAN THE AMOUNT OF DIVIDENDS THAT WILL BE PAID ON THE STOCK DURING THE YEAR 1883.

To show to parties seeking a

Safe Investment,

that this is no wild-cat mining scheme, gotten up by men who never saw a mine, but that we offer what we believe to be a

First Class Security!

that will pay

Handsome dividends

in a very short time, we present the following statement of the discovery of these mines and prospects of the

The SANCHEZ AND The SOLEDAD

Gold and Silver Mining Companies,

THE DAILY COMMERCIAL, of Los Angeles, Cal., says of these mines, that "in 1880, the COMMERCIAL announced the discovery of the Sanchez mine in the Mojave district. The mine was discovered May 2nd, 1880, by Messrs. James Noel, J. F. Ward, W. P. Reynolds and J. S. Sanchez. The mine was immediately opened and the following account of what followed appeared in the COMMERCIAL of June 12, 1880:

Mr. Noel has sacked and shipped 10,000 pounds of ore from the Sanchez mine, and yesterday sent a sack of the average quality of the lot, to Dr. C. H. Congar and Professor Carr at Pasadena, for assay. These gentlemen made a "working test" of the sample and found it to yield $503.96 per ton, in silver. This is a most gratifying result, and shows that our own section of the country is rich in minerals as well as in agricultural products. Twelve men are at work developing the mine, with very rich results. These gentlemen have an interest in five other near at hand that show rich prospects. The land is high, well timbered and watered, and the mines are well situated for working. Should the present appearance of these mines be borne out in working, they will be to Los Angeles what the Comstock used to be to San Francisco. So far the ore is superior to Tombstone or to the Bonanza mines in Virginia City, and appears to be abundant."

On the 3d of July following, the COMMERCIAL stated that from the proceeds of the first carge of ore the whole expense of the mine to date has been paid, and a liberal dividend paid to the stockholders. This is the liveliest and richest silver mine we have ever met in California.

Since that time the Sanchez Gold and Silver Mining Company has been incorporated with James Noel, President, and I. W. Felt, Secretary. A shaft has already been sunk a hundred feet in depth all the way in paying ore, that assays from $250 to 2000—per ton in gold and silver besides carrying from thirty-four to seventy-five per cent. in lead.

This mine is one of the few that has "paid from the word go," notwithstanding the ore has had to be carried six hundred miles for reduction. A furnace and quartz mill will be set to work in a short time in this district and the bullion output will gladden the hearts of the stockholders. It affords pleasure to know that this ore property is in the hands of such able and experienced men and that the work of development will be pushed forward vigorously. Los Angeles will soon be a great mining centre, and put on a growth of wealth and attractiveness unsurpassed by any other city in the world.

7 y1tf

DR. S. A. HALL,

Surgeon Dentist.

FIRST CLASS WORK ONLY, AND AT REASONABLE RATES.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

Upper or Lower, $10, $15, and $20 per set. Double Sets, (upper and lower,) $19, $28 & $37, warranted.

Teeth inserted, when desired, without covering the roof of the mouth.

No. 3 Lincoln Building, South Street,

HINGHAM.

GN&SOct41

THE STANDARD ROOF PAINT.

WARRANTED SUPERIOR to all other Roof Paints now in use. Our Paint is without an equal, and is adapted for old and new Roofs, Shingles, Tin, Iron, Felt, &c. It is elastic, fire and water proof, durable and ornamental. Persons in pursuit of a reliable roof paint will confer a favor and advance their own interests by using nothing but the STANDARD PAINT. Roofs repaired and painted at reasonable rates by practical and experienced workmen, in any part of the country. Orders promptly attended to. For further information send for circular. Colors, Red, Chocolate and Slate.

RIVERSIDE ROOF PAINT CO.,

169 & 171 River st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

18sept14

COHASSET.

A Good Record.

The Cohasset Bicycle club made a moonlight run to Hotel Pemberton Wednesday evening last to view the fireworks. Fourteen members turned out and under Capt. Cousens made a fine appearance. The run to Pemberton was made in 35 minutes and after enjoying the fireworks for an hour or so the club discussed the merits of a fine supper furnished by Ex-Capt. Furber. The return trip with lanterns lit was made in 45 minutes—the cyclometers recording 19 miles for both ways.

Bicycle Accident.

On Sunday afternoon as two gentlemen with ladies were driving on Jerusalem road, and were part way up the hill opposite the Perkins cottage, they were met by two bicyclists coming down at a high rate of speed. The horse became frightened and commenced to back so that he became unmanageable and cramped the wheels until one was demolished. Fortunately however no one was hurt. The escape seems miraculous. One of the bicyclers seeing the sad havoc caused by his fellow-wheelsman, ran his bicycle over a ledge of rocks, at great peril, and was precipitated "over the garden wall" into a bed of geraniums, damaging the machine to a considerable amount. In justice to the bicyclers we would say that warning was given before beginning the descent so that no blame is attached to them.

Concert.

Last Sunday evening quite a large congregation gathered at the Second Cong'l Church, to listen to the fine floral concert which was given by members of the Sabbath School and Society. The exercises consisted of singing, recitations and reciting of psalms and poetry, and were finely rendered by several young ladies, and also by the children of the society; while beautiful anthems were sung by the choir. The subject for the evening was "Flowers the poetry of Angels." After the close of the speaking and singing the pastor made an excellent address to the children. The altar was handsomely trimmed with flowers of various hues, whilst in front of the pulpit was a lovely pyramid composed of red, white and pink roses. This pleasant and interesting floral concert was enjoyed by all who were present.

The yacht Shadow owned by Dr. Bryant took part in the special regatta of the Eastern yacht club races off Marblehead yesterday. She undoubted came home with flying colors.

The young boy base ball club, under 15 years of age, challanges any club in Scituate, Hingham, or Weymouth under the same rule to play a match game of ball with them. Full particulars in our next.

The old "Doane house" standing on the corner of Green and North Main street is being remodelled. The roof has been raised three and a half feet, while two or three fine dormer windows are being built upon each side of the roof. The carpenter work is being done under the direction of Mr. Zaccheus Rich, while the mason work is under the charge Messrs. B. D. Litchfield and Henry Mott of North Scituate. When it is finished it will be occupied by a Mr. Bigelow brother of Joseph Bigelow.

The first annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held last month, when the following report was made: The Union now numbers 24 members; they have also distributed 809 tracts and papers, and have had four lectures. The receipts of the Union were $32.28; expenses $28.05, leaving a balance of $4.23 in the treasury.

Mr, George L. Cutler, with Ward & Gay started on Wednesday for a business to the West for the firm.

The following parties registered at Crockett House, last week: Mrs. Geo. Goodhue, Concord, Mass.; O.C. Brown and wife, Mrs. E. McElroy, L.D.Watts, Waltham, Charles Jenson, Boston.

Letter from South Hingham.

Whitman & Whitcomb Boot Factory.

The location of this factory has been the occasion of many comments first and last. Few buildings there are whose central position command so many attractive surroundings as does this factory. From the south you see a long stretch of the "mill river," with its beautiful windings, till it crosses the street to the east. Then the green meadow, containing many acres, on either side of the river, making the whole scene a magnificent landscape for the painter. In full view of this scene, you see, in his morning walk, Mr. Wm. Barry, "the venerable old Irish gentleman, one of ye olden kind." A little at the left you see the sign of the dress maker "who can cut and hem like a perfect gem." Eastward you will hear delightful music from a newly acquired organ of Mrs. T. enough "to sooth the savage breast."

In full view, in this direction you see the artistic display of flowers from the garden of John I. Moulton, Esq. It is the observed of all observers as you pass on the street. It was planned and executed by that architect John Dunn, Esq., from Dumphy Town, Ireland. And what can I say more, for time would fail me to tell of the Barry's and Corconans, the Wilders and the Fearing's whose resound of honorable deeds will outlive the transitory things of time and sense.

Hazzard Beach.

This popular resort for many years past, located between the Glades House and Egypt, or Scituate beach, is attracting particular attention at the present time. It is a quiet place and many distinguished persons from the city and other places resort to this locality for solid comfort during the summer months.

The present season Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Pratt, of South Hingham have taken the house there known as the "Squirrel Cove," and propose to run it in the interest of "the popular will and necessity." The house is located in a fine view of the beach, with all the attraction of fishing and gunning, so desirable in the summer and fall months. Mr. Pratt is a gentleman well calculated to please and attract the pleasure seekers who resort to the seaside for rest and recreation. In the rear of the house is a good stable where the best of care is always shown to the patrons of this house.

Mrs. Pratt will be continually in attendance to furnish meals at all hours of the day and night. Late suppers are to be made a specialty. The broadest liberality will be shown to all who favor this house with their distinguished presence and patronage.

BRAINTREE.

Struck.

A tenement house owned by Norton Hollis, situated on Middle street, was struck by lightning during the shower on Wednesday. The lightning entered by the chimney, tearing one side nearly to pieces and throwing a brick directly over the head of a small child sitting on the floor in the room. It also tore out the casing on one side of the door, turning the gilding around the room black, throwing the putty out of the holes made by the nail heads, tearing off a narrow strip of paper from the wall, and finally passing through a crack in the floor into the cellar. The occupants of the house were considerably frightened and ran for the neighbors, but fortunately no one was injured. There were two women and several children in the house at the time.

Recruit.

The result of the autopsy upon the body of Wm. Mills, who was found dead as reported last week, proved that he came to his death from apoplexy, induced by the excessive use of intoxicants. He lived alone in his house, contrary to the advice and wishes of his children, who would have been glad to have had him lived with them; but from choice he remained alone, and was alone at the end of his life. He was between 60 and 70 years of age. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Jerome, rector of the Episcopal church, Weymouth, officiating.

Army Worm.

That pestiferous insect, the army worm, has been making sad havoc upon the premises of Mr. Wm. Kiley. They have devastated his mowing field, so that it has become necessary to plough it up and prepare it for next year's crop. They have not been discovered on any other premises in large numbers, but it is not yet known how far their destruction will extend, as they eat all the crop clean as they go.

The new enterprise of W. J. Loring, in starting a periodical store in East Braintree has thus far proved a greater success than was anticipated.

Off the Track.

On Wednesday, as the gravel train was entering the West Quincy Branch track at Braintree, a car near the middle of the train jumped the track from some unknown cause and before the train could be stopped nine cars were distributed promiscuously across the tracks, blockading them all and delaying the trains about two hours. Fortunately no one was injured, although there were one or two quite narrow escapes.

Excursion.

On Thursday the Sunday school connected with the Methodist Episcopal church, South Braintree, excurted to Nantasket Beach, going by rail and enjoying the usual good time which children, accompanied by the older ones, enjoy at this charming resort. A few from East Braintree took this opportunity to go with them.

A large party from East Braintree accompanied the excursion from the Episcopal Sunday school, Weymouth, going in barges belonging to Baker's Exp.

A Musician Honored.

Mr. Elmer Pratt attained his majority, Tuesday, and the Hingham Band, of which he is an esteemed member, took the opportunity to pay him a surprise visit, and see him safely launched upon manhood's tempestuous sea. The arrival of the band was a complete surprise to Mr. Pratt, whose first intimation of their visit was the familiar strains of music near his dwelling-place. After a serenade had been given, the visitors were invited in, and a bountiful collation served them. The evening was spent in a pleasant, social manner, the band rendering several selections in their usual excellent style, which were enjoyed not only by the company assembled within-doors, but also by a large number of people who gathered outside. At an early hour the guests departed for home, all well pleased with their visit, and wishing their host long life and continued happiness.

Edw. F. Sinclair while driving home from the beach Tuesday night was run into by some unknown parties and thrown from hit seat to the ground; fortunately Ed escaped with only slight bruises about the knees.

A Clear Complexion

Can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood, it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. Read about it in these columns.

Reunion.

A very pleasant and social re-union was held recently at the summer villa of Mr. Wm. J. Newcomb, Esq., at No. Scituate Beach, by the Amalgamated Perch and Quoit Club. After enjoying a fine fish dinner, the jolly members were called to order, and the following officers were elected: Khedive—Wm. J. Newcomb; Vice Khedive—Geo. W. Bailey; Piscatorial Angler—Jotham W. Bailey; Piscatorial Conveyer—Thos W. Bailey; Cuticle Remover—Silas Newcomb; Secretary—Alfred A. Seaverns; Grand Dispatcher—J. B. Pierce; Chief—Cuisine, Chas. P. Seaverns. The thanks of the club are extended to the Khedive for their pleasant and generous entertainment. In the afternoon the members repaired to the club ground, and participated in six exciting games of quoits, with the following results: Silas Newcomb 44; Geo. W. Bailey 21; Jotham W. Bailey 17, and Thomas W. Bailey 15. A fine supper was served to which full justice was served, after which, the Historian stated that the club had been formed twenty-five years and that no deaths have occurred among its members; also that three members were absent—one on account of business engagements, whilst two other had moved to other parts, and the meeting was dismissed to meet again in September.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and, as its name indicates, is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Chas. N. Crittenton, New York, and Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., Boston, Wholesale Agents. 18

Potaska cures Catarrh.
Potaska cures Sore Throats.
Potaska cures Sudden Colds.
Potaska cures Hoarseness, Bronchitis.
Potaska cures Tickling in the Throat.
Potaska cures all Throat Affections.
Potaska, the great Specific for Diphtheria.
Potaska, pleasant to take. Children like it.
Potaska, indispensable to Singers, Clergymen and all Public Speakers.
Potaska, being a genuine prescription, is endorsed by medical men. Sold by all druggists.

Covetousness in Disguise.

The wonderful success of James Pyle's Pearline has given rise to a flood of imitations with an "eye" to their names, evidently to have them sound like Pearline. Enterprises of this sort are quite liable to be more selfish than beneficial.

Ayer's Pills are a general favorite, because of their powerful yet gentle operation. Medical men prefer them for nervous or delicate constitutions.

Marriages and Deaths.

DIED.

In North Weymouth, July 21, of heart disease, Miss Florence A. Harding, aged 39 years. Funeral Sunday, 22d, at 2 P. M., at the house, corner of Sea and Bridge streets.

In East Marshfield, July 2, Betsey Ames, widow of the late Tilden Ames, aged 84 yrs. 4 mos.

1882. BAKER WEYMOUTH. 1882.

AND is selling goods LOWER than any other house in town. We have a larger stock and greater variety, we than ever before, and are able to make very low prices for CASH.

Having bought a large lot of Locks and Knobs before the rise, we shall divide the profits with our customers.

FARMING TOOLS.

Our stock of Farming and Garden Tools is large in variety and LOWER in PRICE than ever before.

CUTLERY.—We have a good variety of well selected Pocket and Table Cutlery and Plated Ware, at living prices.

TOOLS.—Our Carpenters and Farming Tools department is well stocked with the best brands in the market.

MUSQUITO SCREENS.

We shall keep a large stock (all widths) of Wire Cloth, for sale by the foot or roll. Also, PATENT Screen Frames, which can be fitted to any size window without the aid of a Carpenter.

STILL LIVES

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

MONUMENTS.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

McGRATH BROTHERS,

QUINCY

MASS.

Office and Works at Quincy Adams Station.

Housekeeper's Friend.

It never injures the fabric. It Softens Hard Water.

For WASHING ALL KINDS of CL

THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

Horrible Death at North Adams.

Frank Knight, a young son of Trumpeter Knight of the Troy & Greenfield road, was killed recently. Young Knight was driving a cow to pasture, and had tied the rope around his waist, when the animal became frightened and ran off, throwing the lad down and dragging him along the ground, over railroad tracks, rocks, etc., for a distance of half a mile. When the animal was finally stopped, it was found that the lad's skull was fractured, and he lived but a few hours.

The Toy Pistol.

Joseph Rudolph, a French lad, 14 years old, died of lockjaw in Manchester, N. H., by a toy pistol injury inflicted on the 4th of July.

John Goodwin, 4 years of age, son of ex-Councilman Goodwin, died in Portland, Me., of lockjaw from a wound caused by a toy pistol on July 4.

Unlucky Find.

Mrs. Dennis Torrey of Deblois, Me., met with quite a severe accident, recently. She found in her yard, what she supposed to be a cartridge shell. As it had no ball in it, she attempted to remove the fuller material for the sake of the empty shell. An explosion followed, which blew entirely away the ends of her thumb and two fingers on one hand. The shell was a "cap," such as is used in exploding rend rock, and had been dropped by the river-drivers who had been using rend rock in clearing out the bed of the river.

Long Sleep.

Recently Mrs. Wilcox, aged 80 years, living on Grand Menan Island, Me., fell into a profound slumber from which, as yet, it has been impossible to arouse her. The physicians in attendance are puzzled. They say they think she is aware of what is going on around her but unable to make any motion. The case excites considerable interest.

Boston Vinegar.

There is plenty of cheap and weak vinegar in the Boston market, but none of the poisonous kind, says Dr. Horace L. Bowker, vinegar inspector, in his second annual report. He states that within two years adulterated vinegars, which usually hold sulphuric acid, have been driven from Boston, and that out of 600 samples tested during the past year not one held any poisonous substance.

Good Woman.

Mrs. George C. Chase, of Webster, N. H., cares for a family of ten, doing the cooking, washing, spinning, knitting and mending; doing washing also a part of the time for two other families, helps to plow six or seven acres each year, with some additional out-of-door work, and in addition to all this she has during the last seventeen months heeled and toed 575 dozen stockings.

Correct!

The supreme court at Boston decides that the playing of poker debars John Healy from the benefit of the poor debtor's oath. He was shown to have lost over $100 on draw-poker after he had contracted a debt with the plaintiff, E. P. Chapin, and the learned judge of the lower court, whose rulings are now sustained, had instructed the jury that draw-poker was an unlawful and hazardous game.

OFFICER GALLOUPE, from the United States marshal's office, with an assistant, has been securing evidence against the liquor dealers in Lynn, Mass., who are much exercised at the action. Warrants against a large number of dealers have been granted.

ABOUT 60 young women employed at the Sewall & Day cordage mills, Boston, have struck against low wages and an alleged increase of work. The managers do not fear a general strike and refuse to take the strikers back.

JOSEPH KEENE, formerly principal of the Biddeford, Me., high school, of late a practicing physician of Buffalo, N. Y., has lost the use of both his eyes. This sad misfortune was occasioned by blood poisoning.

A WELL-KNOWN mercantile agency of Boston is sued for $75,000 by George J. Raymond, a dealer in fancy goods, who alleges that when Raymond Bros. of Boston failed, the agency published the untrue statement that George J. Raymond had failed, thereby ruining his credit.

WILBUR, JACKSON & CO. formally refused at Providence, R. I., to obey the court's order to pay Trustee Chafee $7500 for their failure to bid on the Sprague estate. The court will convene a penalty for contempt and issue a writ of attachment.

REV. GEORGE B. SAFFORD, for over 20 years pastor of the Third Congregational church at Burlington, Vt., has resigned.

AN automatic train dispatcher, which is dead to the pleas of late travelers, starts trains from the Boston depots of the Boston & Albany and New York & New England railroads. It is an electric clock, which can be arranged to strike a gong at any or every minute of the day.

THE old state-house at Boston was handed over to the city a few days ago, rejuvenated and resembling as nearly as possible its appearance before the Revolution. Wendell Phillips Whitmore delivered an historical address and Mayor Green spoke for the city. It is believed that the city will get $20,000 in rentals.

THE skeleton of the whale, which has been in process of preparation at Boston for a tour of the country, was burned recently, only a few bones being untouched by the flames. The cause of the fire was probably spontaneous combustion. The whale was uninsured, and its owner, Capt. John H. Hoe, puts his loss at about $10,000.

ADMISSION to the Providence, R. I., board of trade is said to be an easy matter, but when William Sprague's name was proposed recently, there was so much opposition expressed that ex-Gov. Lippitt moved that action on his name be postponed till September.

JABEZ LEE horsewhipped his step-daughter Rose on the streets of Meriden, Ct., the other evening because she chose to walk with a young man whom he disliked. Lee is a saloon keeper, and Rose has the name of being a good girl.

THREE hundred workmen in the New Haven, Ct., wire mill have struck work because the proprietors have decided to pay them in two weeks instead of weekly.

WASHINGTON JENKINS, collector of the port of York, and an influential citizen of Maine died recently of kidney complaint.

ORDERS were promulgated at the Portsmouth navy-yard that all employed under the civil establishment must be discharged July 31.

MISS LOUISA HOWARD of Burlington, Vt., has given President Buckham of the university of Vermont $5000 to establish five scholarships, which must be assigned to three mountain boys of good mind, manners and morals.

THE Central Congregational church of Fall River, Mass., have given Rev. Dr. McKenzie of Cambridge, who helped them lift their $80,000 debt last winter, an order for $250 worth of books.

JAMES NICKELL, a New Bedford, Mass., drunkard, killed himself with chloral recently.

ALL but two of the master ship-wrights at Boston have signed an agreement to pay calkers $3.50 a day for the next six months. The calkers want $4, but they are said to be weakening.

SEVERAL deer, supposed to have crossed Lake Champlain from the Adirondacks, have recently been about Addison and Panton, Vt., and in one or two instances they were found herding with the farm cattle.

"HERE is the last of old Ira Fletcher," said a middle-aged man on a recent evening as he sat down on the steps of the Methodist church at East Greenwich, R. I., and placed the muzzle of a pistol against his chest. He lived 20 minutes, and when Ira Fletcher is nobody knows.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for the widow and children of John Brown are received by William Endicott, Jr., of Boston. The list is headed by John M. Forbes with $500 and by Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson with $100.

TIN CLOTHING.

A French chemist is said to have invented a process by which fabrics can be permeated by a solution of tin. The method is described as follows: He first makes a mixture of zinc powder and dissolved albumen, which he spreads over the fabric, by means of a brush, leaving it to dry, when the stuff is passed first through superheated steam and afterward through a solution of chloride of tin. By this means an exceedingly thin layer of tin is spread over the whole side of the fabric, which is thus rendered water-proof and protected against ordinary rough usage. The utility of the invention is not quite apparent, for probably few people would care to don garments in which they would bear a very close resemblance to animated tin kettles and tea-pots, though in the preparation of theatrical dresses and even the bright "trimmings" in which the female heart delights, the invention may find a limited application.

EXTRAVAGANT FUNERAL.

A novel question on the subject of costly funerals is presented to Surrogate Rollins of New York, in the case of John F. Collins, formerly a day laborer in that city, who, according to the testimony, was buried in gorgeous style. The undertaker's bill was $900. The body was dressed in an embroidered satin habit, and the coffin was lined with embossed satin, covered with cloth and velvet, and had screws and handles of gold and silver. It is claimed that all this display was justified by a contract with the undertaker, made by Mr. Collins before his death. The referee, Walter Howe, is of the opinion that the contract is void for want of consideration, and reports in favor of an allowance for an ordinary funeral suited to the dead man's circumstances in life.

The Old and New World

Something About Guiteau.

In the annual turning over of unclaimed baggage, which occurred at a Chicago hotel recently, the manager found a wooden box, about two feet square and securely fastened, which bore no marks indicating its ownership. It was forced open, and among its contents, which were chiefly paper-covered pamphlets, was a moroccoed, gilt edge, pica type copy of the New Testament, on the fly leaf of which was written, "Charles J. Guiteau, 7 April, 1877." The handwriting was unmistakably that of the assassin. The pamphlets contained a lecture, entitled "A Startling Religious Discovery: A Lecture on Christ's Second Coming, A. D., '70, by Charles J. Guiteau, lawyer and theologian, Ashland block, Chicago." There were also numerous professional cards of the assassin. The box has been in the hotel lockers several years, having been left by Guiteau at the end of a brief sojourn, which terminated suddenly on account of rent and board, which still remain unpaid. The Testament, especially, was regarded as a valuable relic.

Mrs. Lincoln Dead.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln died recently at the house of N. M. Edwards in Chicago, the same house in which she was married to Mr. Lincoln Nov. 4, 1842. Since her return from New York, March 24, Mrs. Lincoln has been suffering from increased ill-health. Most of the time she has spent in seclusion, only seeing a few personal friends. Lately her condition has grown worse, and she has been wholly confined to her room. For a short time past her entire person has been almost covered with boils caused by impurity of blood and inability to take much-needed exercise. She suffered greatly from these boils, which, in her feverish condition, were a constant source of irritation.

An Outrage.

Six Americans crossed the Mexican line recently from Texas to get a permit to have stolen cattle, and were arrested by the Mexicans and thrown into filthy cells without charges being preferred. They were twice whipped for the amusement of the jailer, their goods were confiscated and they were finally left destitute. They intend to present their case to the government.

Severe Accident.

A train with 217 persons on board ran off the rails between Teherny and Bastijeur, Russia. One hundred and seventy-eight persons were killed, and those who were saved were more or less injured.

Riot in Jersey City.

About 400 of the striking freight handlers who had been in the employ of the Erie road marched in a body to the company's office in Jersey City recently to get what money was due them. On reaching the Erie freight yards some of their number became incensed at about 40 Italians who were working in their places, and attacked them with stones and other missiles. The Italians fled, followed by the roughs, who had instigated the attack, but they soon found themselves hemmed in by the large number of strikers. One of the Italians thereupon drew a revolver and shot into the crowd of their assailants, dangerously wounding John Hayes, one of the strikers, in the head. He fell, and his companions, thoroughly infuriated, attacked the Italians with cowling links and pins and anything else they could lay their hands upon. The Italians drew revolvers and fired on the strikers, wounding a number. After emptying their revolvers, the Italians fled in all directions, closely pursued by the now infuriated strikers, who succeeded in capturing a large number of the workmen, and severely dealt with them.

The War Commenced.

The bombardment of Alexandria commenced at 7:45 in the morning. The iron-clads Superb, Sultan and Alexandra engaged and totally destroyed Fort Pharos and the light-house batteries, which are at the entrance to the new port. The flagship Invincible, the Monarch and the Penelope took up commanding positions inside the reefs, and, assisted from the outside by the Temeraire, attacked with destructive effect the strong positions on Fort Mex, with the light-house and shore batteries. The Inflexible was stationed so as to command the light-house batteries, Fort Pharos and Fort Mex at the same time, and was thus in a position to co-operate both with the division outside and that inside the reefs. The gun vessels Bittern, Condor, Beacon, Decoy and Cygnet attacked the Marabout batteries at the entrance of the harbor, and, taking a close and destructive range, soon silenced them, after which they ran in and shelled Fort Mex, on the southern side of the entrance to the anchorage or outer harbor. The Invincible, under cover of her own guns and those of the Bittern, then landed a party of blue jackets and marines, which entered Fort Mex and blew up the heavy guns. On the whole, the Egyptians fought their batteries with more determination than had been expected. Several of the earthworks, behind which their guns were mounted, were found to be mere heaps of sand.

Shortly after noon all the exposed guns on the forts were dismounted, and only those in sheltered positions were able to return the British fire. Fort Maisa-el-Kanat, which was blown up, was only completed a week before the bombardment. The Moncrieffe battery and Pharos fort were silenced by the guns of the Temeraire and Inflexible.

The aim of the Egyptian gunners was chiefly directed against the Penelope and Inflexible, and they fired principally round shot. Their elevation was bad. The Invincible was seldom hit. The armor of the Sultan was penetrated. The Egyptian officers set a good example to their men, often jumping upon the parapets to see the effect of their fire. The party of marines which landed from the Invincible to blow up Fort Mex saw several dead lying inside the fort. The Egyptians had no shells, which fact accounts for the small number of casualties on the British vessels.

The total number of killed is 5, and wounded, 27, distributed as follows: Killed—On the Alexandra, 1; Suberb, 1; Sultan, 2; Inflexible, 1. Wounded—On the Alexandra, 3; Suberb, 1; Sultan, 7; Invincible, 6; Inflexible, 2; Penelope, 8.

The small effect of the 81-ton and other heavy guns on the earthworks caused some disappointment in the fleet.

A correspondent of the London Telegraph on board the United States steamer Quinnebaug, says the Egyptians fought splendidly and the ships behaved magnificently. The Quinnebaug was anchored only five cables on the port beam of the Temeraire, and had a fine view of the contest. Shells from the forts frequently fell quite close to her.

After a two days' bombardment, Admiral Seymour discovered that the city had been evacuated, and before leaving the place, an investigation followed, it had been delivered over to the troops for pillage.

The bulk of the Egyptian army is at Rosetta, 40 miles northeast of Alexandria, and at Damanhour, 38 miles southeast of Alexandria.

The European quarter of the city, including the exchange and the telegraph office, is utterly destroyed. The city was set on fire by released convicts, who committed horrible atrocities. The Egyptians used a flag of truce to enable the troops to withdraw from the city. The telegraph ship Chilleron is crowded with survivors who fought their way to the beach, from whence the boats of the fleet removed them. They report having passed a dreadful night, defending themselves desperately. Over 2000 Europeans and other Christians in the Ottoman bank and adjoining building were massacred.

The khedive's secretary says that on the morning after the bombardment, Arabi Pasha suddenly ordered a detachment of soldiers to surround the Ramleh palace, where the khedive and Dervish Pasha were awaiting the issue of events. Arabi Pasha first declared that the soldiers were only meant for protection of the khedive, but at the last moment he actually told the men to kill the khedive. The soldiers, however, hearing the English approaching, deserted their posts everywhere.

The appearance of Alexandria is indescribable. It reminds the spectator of Pompeii. Whole families of Europeans have disappeared. It is believed they were thrown into the flames. Lord Charles Beresford, who has charge of the city, has, in consequence of the rumor as to Arabi's intention to cut the canal, given orders for the filling of all the tanks and cisterns. Refugees continue to be found. Many houses were blown up by the English and Americans in order to stop the fire.

Admiral Seymour is laying a telegraph line all around the works. The English are gradually getting the place in order, and there are many people in the town, but the Arabs are still setting fire to some parts of the city.

The force of Arabi Pasha consists of four regiments of infantry, 1500 irregular troops and one regiment of cavalry, with 800 horses, 36 Krupp guns and 12 mitrailleuses. Arabi Pasha sent an officer to Alexandria to embargo the rolling stock of the Cairo railway and 3000 tons of coal. The officer was made a prisoner.

The conditions of Turkish intervention in Egypt are understood to be as follows: The occupation of Egypt is to be limited to three months, at the expiration of which the khedive can demand a prolongation. The cost is to be defrayed by Egypt. No European commissioners are to accompany the Turkish troops.

The London Observer says it is generally believed that the retirement of Mr. Bright will result on the raising of Sir Charles Dilke, under foreign secretary, to a seat in the cabinet.

A FIRE in rue Louis Philipe, Paris, caused a terrible gas explosion recently, by which 12 houses were wrecked, 20 persons killed, 40 hurt and 100 rendered homeless.

THE trouble between Chinese and Russian officials in central Asia are increasing, and hostilities are reported imminent.

A HEAVY rain-fall raised Turtle creek near Lebanon, O., to an unprecedented height, and the reservoir of the hydraulic works broke and the lower portion of Lebanon was inundated.

Matters in Washington.

Hard on the Doctors.

In the discussion of the bill for the allowance of expenses attendant on the illness and burial of President Garfield, Mr. Springer of Ill. said there was no evidence of extraordinary skill on the part of the doctors. On the contrary, it had been stated that a pus cavity had been treated for 79 days as the track of the bullet, which cavity was itself the result of malpractice. It had also been charged that certain Wall-street brokers had been kept advised by cipher telegrams of the condition of the President, the information being different from that in the public bulletins. It had also been stated that the chief physician was a volunteer and had crowded out other physicians; and this same doctor now asked for that real-practice $25,000. He closed with the following quotation from Shakespeare: "Pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, that I am meek and gentle with these butchers."

Will Not be Permitted.

Secretary Folger was applied to by the Pacific railroad company for permission to transport a large number of Chinese across the country en route from Cuba to their native country. He replied that the law did not authorize it. The companies then asked him to refer the subject to the attorney-general, and he has done so. Mr. Folger regrets that the law does not seem to permit this request to be granted.

Death of a New Englander.

Martin Buell, formerly of the firm of Buell & Blanchard, publishers of the National Era, died recently. Mr. Buell was 76 years of age, a native of Massachusetts, and for over half a century, worked for Gales & Seaton as proof-reader on the National Intelligencer. When the National Era was established, the firm of Buell & Blanchard was the publishers, and the National Republican was also published by them until Mr. Blanchard receiving the appointment of United States consul to Melbourne, Australia, from Mr. Lincoln, the firm was dissolved.

Important Army Changes.

The following was issued from the war department by direction of the President: Brig.-Gen. O. Howard is assigned to the military command of the department of the Platte, and, upon being relieved as superintendent of the military academy by Col. Merritt, will proceed to Omaha and relieve Brig.-Gen. George Crook. Gen. Crook is assigned to the command of the department of Arizona to relieve Col. Orlando B. Wilcox. Col. Wilcox and his regiment (the 12th infantry) are ordered to the department of the Platte.

An order was issued from the war department discontinuing the military department of West Point after Aug. 20.

Will He Be Set Free?

The case of Sergt. Mason, the soldier who attempted to shoot the assassin Guiteau, is still pending before the President. He has not determined upon his action in regard to it, but the general impression among those best calculated to judge is that he is not disposed to interfere with the sentence of the court martial which tried the case. The petition filed by Mr. Bigelow of Mason's counsel, which raises the point that Mason is illegally confined in the penitentiary at Albany, was referred by the President to the judge advocate-general of the army, who has just completed his review of the legal points raised in the petition, and whose report will be submitted to the secretary of war soon. The character of the review is not positively known, but it is pretty well understood that the judge advocate-general still adheres to the view expressed in his previous report on this case.

Honoring a Great Name.

During the last session of Congress the library committees of the two houses agreed to a bill which passed, appropriating $20,000 for a statue of Chief-Justice Marshall. Before anything had been done about the matter it was discovered that long ago, as far back as 1835, the bar of Pennsylvania resolved to honor Marshall's memory with a statue, and, with this end in view, proceeded to raise a fund. The fund reached $3000, and stopped for some reason. The treasurer was a thrifty man, and his care for that $3000 was so good that it is now found to have grown to $20,000. By agreement, the Pennsylvania $20,000 will be expended for the figure, and the $20,000 appropriated by Congress will go for the pedestal. The statue is to be placed in Washington. It was further agreed that W. W. Story, the sculptor, should be tendered the work, on the ground, first, that he is an eminent artist and sculptor, and, second, that he is the son of Marshall's bosom friend.

THE grand jury specially convened to consider additional evidence in the star route cases adjourned recently, having ignored all the evidence, and found indictments against nobody.

CAPT. PAYNE of Oklahoma called upon Secretary Teller, who assured him that so long as the law regarding intruders in the Indian territory remains upon the statute-books he will do all in his power to enforce it, and that it would be imprudent for the captain to attempt to settle in the territory himself and perhaps disastrous to lead others there.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL BREWSTER is ill and has not been able to perform his official duties for several days.

REPRESENTATIVE TAYLOR asked and obtained unanimous consent to report a bill directing the secretary of the treasury to pay to Lucretia Garfield $50,000, less any sum paid by him on account of salary as president, and the bill was read and passed unanimously.

The widow of Gen. Custer has had her pension increased.

FASHION NOTES.

Heliotrope is again in fashion.

White bonnets are again fashionable.

Large and small collars are both worn.

Tinted veilings are more worn than white ones.

The brims of children's hats are wider than ever.

Bonnets are gradually encroaching over the ears.

Cadet blue is a favorite color for children's straw hats.

White alpaca, trimmed with velvet, is coming in vogue.

Brandebourgs and fourages fasten and decorate many corsages.

Society in Paris is adopting English styles, habits, and customs.

Bonnets with back curtains falling over the chignon are revived.

French lawn and organdie muslins divide favor with mulls for white dresses.

Shirred sunbonnets in the Kate Greenaway style are much worn by little girls.

Large bustles are worn only by women who are outside the charmed circles of society.

The bouquet pin is an improvement on the lace pin for fastening the corsage bouquet.

Young ladies on the other side dress almost exclusively in white on all festive occasions.

Plain mull dresses are made effective by flounces and trimming of polka-dotted embroidery.

Jet embroidery, combined with chenille pompons, is one of the chief novelties of the season.

Student blue is a lovely shade of pale gray blue, much in demand for light woolen suits for country wear.

White ostrich plumes are worn on white chip, English, Dunstable, Italian, Manila, and Panama braid hats.

Dressy suits for children are made of sateen, plain and figured, and trimmed profusely with lace and embroidery.

Hats and bonnets of white dotted muslin are shirred on white splits and trimmed with flowers, feathers, and lace.

Dark blue or gray blue guimpes or yokes and sleeves are worn with pale blue and pink gingham dresses by children.

In spite of the effort to introduce bouffant skirts, paniers, and bustles, the outlines of all costumes remain about the same.

Flowers are worn to excess not only on all festive occasions, but also in the morning, at home, in the street, and for carriage toilet.

Children wear Mother Hubbard and Kate Greenaway dresses of Turkey-red calico, with white muslin yokes or guimpes and sleeves.

The corsage bouquets of the passing moment are of white daisies, with yellow centers and yellow daisies with black centers or dwarf sunflowers.

Among other fancies is that of fastening the corsage with tiny, bullet-shaped buttons, set on less than an inch apart. The buttonholes are made by machinery. Sometimes there is a double row of buttons.

The English lawn tennis hat is of feather felt in some esthetic shade of color, while on it is painted or embroidered a huge poppy, peony, daisy, or sunflower. It is turned up in a wideawake style in front.

To the sateens printed with Kate Greenaway figures are now added novelties showing rustic scenes, groups of Watteau figures, and the pictures frequently surrounded with a garland of flowers, making a shadow on the soft tinted ground.

The latest Paris novelty in ornaments are bijoux dechasse, consisting of brooches made of the tip of a stag's horn ornamented with light foliage of silver surrounding the head of a horse or stag, also in silver; from the brooch hangs a chain of pieces of horn, linked with silver, to the end of which are suspended all sorts of sporting emblems in silver, in horn and silver.

THE QUESTION.

Now where is a fellow to go to,
And what is a fellow to do,
Who has been to all the places,
And wants to try something new?
I am tired of the Branch and of Newport;
The Springs are horribly slow;
Mount Desert's given over to children—
Say, Tom, my boy, where would you go?

At either the mountains or sea-shore
I'm sure to be awfully bored;
I vow I won't cross the water—
I've only just come from abroad.
The season for hunting is over;
The races are left, it is true,
But I never was much of a jockey—
Can't you tell me, old man, what to do?

Of course there is flirting and dancing,
And that sort of thing, to be done;
But after the first few season
You wish that you'd never begun,
And dread all the weary sameness
Of picnics and Germans and balls,
And really despise, while you smile at,
The gossip of morning calls.

I've thought of taking up yachting,
And doing the real true blue.
Can't you cut the shop and go with me
For a trip of a month or two?
Of course not! I might have known it;
You've no time from business to spare.
It seems to me that to business
You give more of your time than is fair.

I don't know but what you are right, though;
It seems as if you always knew
Exactly where you were going,
And just what you wanted to do.
Yes, for once your advice I'll follow;
No longer a duty I'll shirk,
Instead of to mountain or sea-shore,
I'll go with you, old fellow, to—work.

SAVED FROM CRIME.

"No," said the engineer, as he closed one valve and opened another, "I wasn't always an engineer. I wasn't anything for a long time. I had the knowledge in my head all the while, but it was lost under a heap of rubbish. What fools men are when they're left to themselves sometimes! Now look at me. Would you say I was ever a tramp?"

A tramp! his white muscular throat—white and wholesome under the coal dust—his strong, well knitted frame, clear eye and firm hand, denoted a man of pluck and courage, a practical worker, not the idle, nerveless, relaxed object, which is denominated a tramp, and which is a blight on the face of nature. No, this man, guiding the good engine Mohawk, was never a tramp, and we told him so!

"But I was gentlemen," he said coolly sighting a long stretch of road over the backbone of his engine, and letting her out a little for a dead level heat. "I was not only a tramp, but the meanest kind of a one, and I worked harder to get myself into that condition than I ever did to reach this," and he looked proudly at the polished trimmings of his flying steed."

"I'll tell you how it was," he said at last, as he slowed up to round a curve and then went easily on past the fields clad in their summer verdure, past woods that were panoramic in a flash of beauty, and away into open country. "I was a tramp—no matter how I came to be, or why. I lost home, friends, self-respect, all that makes up manhood—but I didn't wear a red ribbon at my watch charm then, and my brain was muddled—there is a many more like me—and I went from bad to worse, but I had never broken the laws; never wronged any one but myself, when I fell in with some fellows who thought they had found a tool, and they had. They say every man has his price and they offered me mine; it was the price of my soul, too, and I agreed to take the money and do the work.

"It was this—to sneak round and get acquainted with the inside of a house—the house of the richest man in the place, and to show them the way—they said I looked the most respectable for the purpose. Gentlemen, you wouldn't have trusted one of the gang with a ten cent bit, least of all me as I looked then, but I felt almost proud of the compliment and that afternoon I was to go up to the house to look for work or to ask for food, just as it happened to strike me, when there was no one at home but the women folks, and look round to see how we would get in that night for robbery, and perhaps murder, was what they meant.

"It was just such a pleasant, peaceful afternoon as this, and the doors and windows were open and not a soul saw me as I lounged in through the garden and up to the veranda. The gang I had fallen in with made one mistake—they had kept me sober for the work, not entirely clear-headed, but sober enough to make me feel I was doing a mean, dastardly trick, to make me for the first time in many a day ashamed of my own company. But I had gone so far I must go on. I had walked up to the steps and into the house without meeting a soul, and I stepped into a long, cool room, and there I saw on the mantel in a great, clear, gold-framed glass, a white face and two red, blood-shot eyes—my own; but what a fright they gave me, and then I saw something else, a small iron bank, such as children keep pennies in. It was made of latticed bars of wrought iron, and between every bar was the gleam of silver quarters, half-dollars, and smaller gold coin. I hadn't a penny to my name. I was hungry, tired, footsore and disgusted with what I had undertaken. It came over me like a flash that I could take this money, and get out of the reach of the gang; it would be a dishonesty, but not such as they had planned. I reached out my hand and stopped. There at my very feet, on a white lace pillow and all white and fluffy like an angel—lay the loveliest baby I ever saw in my life! She was asleep, but as I looked at her in startled wonder, she opened her eyes as wide and blue as daisies, held up both pretty hands, laughed like a bird singing, and said, 'Jo, Joe,' which wasn't my name at all. I didn't touch the baby's hand, and I didn't touch the baby. While I stood there, a pale, little woman came out of her room and nearly fainted when she saw me, and I sat down there and told the whole story, and asked her to have me sent to jail for protection from myself and others; she sent for her husband, and all the time we were talking the baby laughed and cooed and called me by the name she gave me, 'Joe,' and the rest of the gang were waiting at a turn of the road for me to come back to them.

"I didn't give them up—it wasn't worth while, when I had put the people they had designs on on their guard, and they left the town that night; I didn't go to jail; the man whose house was to be robbed gave me some work, but I didn't reform all in a minute and he never could have reformed me at all—it was the baby did it. She trusted me; when I felt the old boy getting the better of me I went to the baby and she smiled at me and I grew strong right off—it made a man of me. I never could tell what the baby saw in my face to make her help me in that way, but it wasn't of this world. She knew she could save me, and she did. That was ten years ago, gentlemen, and I'm more of a man to-day than I ever was, and it's her doing."

"She must be quite a large girl now," we said, inquiringly.

"Maybe so! I don't know how that is; some folks say they don't reckon them by months and years! I'd like to feel she's the same sweet, smiling baby, holding out her hands in that confiding way and calling me 'Joe'—she loved to call me that—but I never wanted anyone else to use the name since she said it. One night she was going to sleep, never to wake up, the doctor said; they told me she wouldn't know me, that I would disturb her. I went in on my knees, I crawled up to the bed and looked at her; dear saint, she was as white as the sheets, and her pretty curls never stirred a hair, and her sweet eyes closed and I groaned in my heart, for I thought she was gone, and then, then she opened her eyes and then came a great struggle for breath, and oh, my God, I'd have died to help her, died twenty times to have saved her, and she just looked at me and put one hand up—I fancied she was pointing up there—and she smiled on me and says she all at once, 'Joe! Joe! and then she made her mother understand that she wanted something. It was the little bank, and she wanted me to have it. I took it to humor her, and thought how I would give it back to her when she got well, and then she smiled again and I listened to hear her say, 'Joe'—and all was still! You see I could never go wrong now, but how did she know about that little bank and my wicked thoughts? And she forgave and loved me, too, pretty dear. The smoke makes me cry. There's our depot at the next station, and we're running on schedule time, as you see, gentlemen."

METROPOLITAN MYSTERIES.

The Badger case (which has just been settled by compromise in New York) is very remarkable in its character, the facts being as follows: Jacob Badger recently died in his 76th year. He was a rich old bachelor, and had for many years been at the head of an opulent shipping house. His heirs proceeded to divide the property, when a claim was made by a woman who asserted her dower right as his widow. For thirty-five years she and "John Baker" had held connubial relations, their home being in Brooklyn. "Baker" had always conducted himself in an exemplary manner, providing liberally and enjoying the respect of the neighborhood. Every day he went to New York and returned at night, and this uniform life was only terminated by his sudden demise. It was then learned that "John Baker," of Brooklyn, and Jacob Badger, of New York, were the same, and the woman was allowed a dower of $42,000. New York contains many such instances, which find protection in that mantle which a great city throws over society.

I well remember the flour dealer, Daniel Angerine, who always passed for a bachelor. After his death, however, it was learned that he had a family, which had only known him under a false name. I was also acquainted with another bachelor business man (the late H. N. Ferrris) who kept his residence a secret even from his clerks. Every morning he appeared at the store, and at night he left, but no one knew whither he went, and his employes became so accustomed to this mystery that it ceased to be a matter of comment. Eventually Ferris was taken ill and died, and it was then discovered that he had a private establishment in an obscure street, far up town.

R. G. Schuyler, formerly the great railroad contractor, also passed for a bachelor, until his failure brought out the fact that he had a wife and family in which he had long been known by the name of Spicer. I could mention a man of wealth and high family who passes in the Fifth avenue circles as a bachelor, but his friends have long been convinced that he has a wife somewhere in the city. Some of these secret marriages occur in the following manner: Young men see the impossibility of supporting those helpless, high-toned city girls who want a fashionable establishment, and hence, going from one extreme to another, they will sometimes marry the daughters of their washerwomen, simply because the latter can take care of themselves. As such a marriage would distress their friends, they keep it secret and pass for bachelors, being thus enabled to retain their position in society. Such are among the strange features in metropolitan life. No man, however, can say he marries below his station if his wife, however humble, is of decent character and intelligence. That false notion concerning men marrying beneath them has led to a vast extent of mischief.—*Exchange.*

IMPORTED CATTLE.

The importation of horses and cattle from England and France for breeding purposes is a rapidly increasing enterprise. The excellent condition in which live stock are landed when they arrive here, has given stimulus to the business, and induced many cattle men to recruit their yards by this means. The steamship Canada, from London, brought over a valuable lot of Jersey cattle, which are consigned to Cooper & Wing, who own a large stock farm in Illinois. A reporter went on board of the steamship and found the animals were quietly feeding in comfortable box stalls in between decks, forward. The consignment comprised seventy-eight full-grown cattle and twenty-eight calves. They stood the voyage remarkably well, and their sleek sides were an evidence of the good treatment they had received. One of the cows died at sea, but this loss was recompensed by the birth of three calves before the Canada reached port. Capt. Robinson said: "We had moderate weather most of the trip, and the cattle gave very little trouble. Most of them look better now than when we got them aboard. I never saw cattle landed in better shape than these are in." Another lot of cattle and a number of Percheron horses are expected to arrive upon the France within a few weeks, which are also for the West. Two valuable Irish setters were brought over upon the Canada, which are for a well-known sporting gentleman.

The shipments of live cattle to Europe have greatly diminished, which is due to the tremendous mortality among young beeves during the winter of 1880-81. During the coming fall it is expected that not less than 50,000 head will be sent across the Atlantic. A number of prominent stock men from the West sailed for England recently for the purpose of making arrangements for the transportation of their stock with the managers of several transatlantic lines.—*N. Y. Mail-Express.*

INTELLIGENT HORSES.

The three horses connected with engine company No. 12, Boston Highlands, are handsome animals and as noted for their remarkable intelligence as for their fine appearance. Under the care of the members, the horses have become very tractable, and are obedient to the slightest word or gesture. A few mornings ago some evidences of their understanding were witnessed, and are well worth detailing. One horse, "Charlie," had received no food since the night previous, and, when he was given his morning's supply of oats, he began eating with great zest, but the words "Charlie, come here," spoken in a low tone from the rear of the stable, caused him instantly to stop eating his tempting breakfast, and to back from his stall and walk to the person calling him. Each of the horses did the same thing without hesitancy, and at the command, "Go back," each trotted to his stall. The harnesses were removed from the horses, and each one was told in succession to go and put on his collar. The collars were placed on end, so that the heads could go through, and each horse walked deliberately across the floor and wriggled his head into his collar without the slightest aid. After this they poked their heads into the bridles, which were held for them, each horse opening his mouth and taking his bit voluntarily. The main part of the harnesses can be hung in any part of the room with the assurance that at the word of command the horses will walk to the exact spot and place themselves in such a position that the harnesses can be readily dropped into place. The endeavors of the animals to secure a position favorable to the easy adjustment of the collars almost compel one to believe they are endowed with reason.—*Boston Herald.*

A PARENT'S DUTY.

It is said of the parents of a murderer fifteen years old that they are "very worthy people, but careless as to the development of their children." This is a contradiction in terms. The first duty of parents is to be careful as to the development of their children, and they cannot be "very worthy people" if they are careless in this particular. We might as well say of a man that he is a very good farmer, but careless as to the development of his crops.

SIGNAL BRAVERY

IN THE FIGHT AT ALEXANDRIA.

Lord Charles Beresford was the hero of the bombardment of Alexandria. In the Condor, a little gun vessel of 774 tons, mounting three guns, and manned by a crew of only 100 men, he led the attack upon the batteries on Marabout island, at the extreme left flank of the Egyptian line. The Condor was unarmored. If hulled by a single shot from the heavy guns in the battery, she would almost inevitably have gone to the bottom. But her commander showed that "hearts of iron in wooden ships" can still give a good account of themselves in naval war. While the mighty ironclads were playing a sluggish game of long bowls, firing their monster guns at lengthing intervals through an ever-thicker bank of smoke, the Condor stood in up the Western channel, within half a mile of the Marabout batteries, and poured a rapid fire into the Egyptian works. Running out of her own smoke, she had a clear sight of the enemy all the time, while her constant change of position prevented the hostile gunners from getting her range. After a time the Beacon, a gun vessel of four guns, came to her assistance, and three other gunboats, the Bittern, of 3 guns, the Decoy of 4 guns, and the Cygnet of 4 guns, lent a more or less direct support to the attack. But the brunt of the fighting was borne by the Condor, and it was mainly by her close and sustained fire that the Marabout batteries were silenced. That might well have passed as glory enough for one day, and especially for one little gun vessel, but Lord Charles Beresford was by no means satisfied. He pushed on up the harbor through the Western channel, in company with the other gunboats, and took part in the reduction of Fort Mexs, the most formidable defense of the inner harbor. The commander of the Condor has heretofore been known in London society as "Lucky Charley Beresford." But the daring which lie displayed at Alexandria has added a letter to his sobriquet, and he is now spoken of as "Plucky Charley."

The hero of the bombardment is an Irishman, having been born at Phillipstown, near Dublin. He is the second son of the late Marquis of Waterford, who, it may be remembered, was a clergyman and held the rectory of Baronstown. Though the Beresfords are as good fighting stock as can be found even in Ireland, there has always been a paradoxical connection between the family and the church. This was curiously shown in the last Parliament, when three of the name held seats in the House of Commons, all connected collaterally and all sons of clergymen of the Established church. Lord Charles Beresford is 36 years old. He entered the British navy in 1859, when only 13 years of age, and was made a commander in his 29th year. He has long been on terms of intimacy with the royal family. He accompanied the Prince of Wales to India, and commanded the royal yacht Osborne for two years. He secured a seat in Parliament in 1874 as a conservative member for Waterford county, and offered himself for re-election at the last general election, but was left at the foot of the poll. Lord Charles is a brother of Lord William Beresford, who won the Victoria cross by signal bravery in the last Zulu war.

A SOLDIER'S DARING.

It was in the Khivan campaign that the famous Gen. Skobeleff (who died recently) first won his spurs and gained the reputation of being a madman who was ready to risk his life. At the close of the war he was made colonel and attached to the late Gen. Kaufmann's staff. In this capacity he took part in the first expedition against Khokand. One singular circumstance of this campaign has been thus related by the late Mr. MacGahan, the distinguished war correspondent, who knew him intimately: "On one occasion," he says, "a Russian detachment of eight hundred men with four hundred Cossacks was compelled to retreat before a superior force of the enemy. Gen. Trotsky decided upon a night attack and confided his plan to Col. Skobeleff, then his chief of staff. The latter entered into the idea with great enthusiasm and proposed leading the attacking column himself and to take only 150 Cossacks. Skobeleff having reconnoitered the ground perceived that the Khokandians had encamped within a mile and a half of the Russians in an open plain which gave every facility for the maneuvering of cavalry. At midnight he took his 150 Cossacks, divided them into three parties, and cautiously surrounded the enemy's camp. The party led by Skobeleff himself managed to pass the enemy's outposts

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is a compound extracted from barks, roots herbs. It is Nature's remedy. It is pe harmless from any bad effect upon the em. It is nourishing and strengthening its directly upon the blood. It quiets ous system. It gives you good, sweet y at night. It is a great panacea for our fathers and mothers, for it gives them ngth, quets the nerves, and gives them re's sweet sleep, and has been proved by y an aged person. It is the great blood er. It is a soothing remedy for our chi It has relieved and cured thousands. It ry pleasant to take; every child likes it.

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H. R. STEVENS:

ar Sir,— My only object in giving you this monial is to spread valuable information ing been badly afflicted with Salt Rheum, the whole surface of my skin being cov. with pimples and eruptions, many of h caused me great pain and annoyance, knowing it to be a blood disease, I took y of the advertised blood preparations, ng which was any quantity of Sarsaparilla, out obtaining any benefit until I com. ced taking Vegetine; and before I had pleted the first bottle I saw that I had got right medicine. Consequently, I followed with it until I had taken seven bottles, n I was pronounced a well man; and my is smooth, and entirely free from pimples eruptions. I have never enjoyed so good lth before, and I attribute it all to the use egetine. To benefit those afflicted with umatism, I will make mention also of the etine's wonderful power of curing me of acute complaint, of which I have suffered tensely. C. H. TUCKER.

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LINIMENT

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these cuts indicate, the Oil is used successfully for all diseases of the *human, fowl and animal* Shake well before using.

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One of the principal reasons of the wonderful success of Merchant's Gargling Oil is that it is manufactured strictly on honor. Its proprietors do not, as is the case with too many, after making for their medicine a name, dimin its curative properties by using inferior compounds, but use the very best goods to be bought in the market, regardless of cost. For half a century Merchant's Gargling Oil has been a synonym for honesty, and will continue to be so, long as time endures. For sale by all respectable dealers ghout the United States and other countries.

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JOHN HODGE, Sec'y.

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SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION.
ncts those in health how to remain so, and the ld how to become well. Contains one hundred ventieth edition, notwithstanding we are seven ars from providing these safety guards, would it not be a fine field for the exercise of Yankee ingenuity to contrive some automatic arrangement at railroad crossings, operated similar to the electric signal at depots, whereby the approaching train could give effectual warning of its coming, at the very point of danger. Such a contrivance may be ne impossibility, and if this could not be done, the best method which occurs to us would be for the towns to elevate the highways at the most dangerous points, and relieve travellers from the perils which threaten those who do not "look out for the engine while the bell rings."

Last Sunday the attendance at the New North church was larger than has been known for years. Although Mr. Nathan F. Lincoln, one of the finest base singers in New England, did not put in an appearance as announced, the music was exquisite. The solo by Miss Ruth C. Long, a niece of Gov. Long, was the musical gem of the occasion, and her rich mezzo soprano voice not only thrilled the audience but gave promise to all that in the governor's niece we have a leading voice in the future. Miss Long, but eighteen years of age, has already a wonderful voice. Her lengthy solo, before a critical audience, was very trying—the governor being present. QUILP.

Birthday Party.

Quite a large number of friends and relatives, armed with bundles of various sizes, might have been seen wending their way to the residence of Mrs. Francis M. Lincoln, on Beal street, last week Wednesday evening, for the purpose of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of Mrs. Lincoln's birth. The evening was spent in a pleasant and sociable manner. Mrs. L. was the recipient of many useful, elegant and valuable presents, gifts from her friends. Her daughter Carrie made her a present of a handsome souvenir. After an hour or two had been socially spent, the company enjoyed a bountiful collation, and also some fine strawberries and ice cream, to which full justice was done. After exchanging a few words of congratulations with the hostess, the guests departed for their homes having spent an enjoyable evening. WEST END.

The members of the Universalist Sunday school and Society will observe their annual excursion to the beach, next Wednesday. Conveyance will be furnished by Mr. George Cushing and headquarters will be made at Hotel Standish.

Minnie Forster's Mammoth Troupe is expected at Loring Hall next month, in Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Rev. Mr. Frost occupied the Universalist pulpit last Sunday. G.

Accident.

Mrs. Hattie Austin who resides at 32 Church street, Somerville, was attending the Episcopal church picnic at Downer Landing, and as she was leaving the dance hall in Melville Garden, she fell down stairs and dislocated her left elbow She was taken to the Mass. Gen. Hospital, Boston.

Reform Club Notes.

Mr. Richard Barnes will deliver a poem at the temperance meeting of the Reform Club, which will be held at Abbott's Hall, next Sunday evening. Come one and come all and help to fill up the hall.

The Reform Club has had erected upon their building which they occupied a new flagstaff about five or six feet long, upon which to throw their new flag to the breeze, a gift of Mr Morris F. Whiton to the club.

At the annual meeting of the above club, all of the old officers with one or two exceptions, were re-elected and have been installed into their offices.

At a meeting of the club held on Tuesday evening, Mr. Samuel Gilman was unanimously chosen Assistant Janitor to Janitor John W. Nichols.

Mr. George W. Cobb has opened a paint shop in the building on Summer street, formerly occupied by Messrs. Spring & Sprague. As Mr. C. is a painter of long experience, any one wishing anything in his line will do well to give him a call.

Whortleberries have come, and the children and grown persons are seen daily going with baskets, buckets and tin pails to the pastures, and returning at night with them full to the brim.

Several coal and lumber schooners have recently been into port and have discharged their freight at the coal wharves of Messrs. Leonard Thompson and Daniel Bassett, and at the lumber yard of Mr. James Clements and Wilder & Co.

Members of the Hingham Band paid a visit on Tuesday evening last to the residence of Mr. Elmer Pratt, at East Weymouth, and gave him a fine serenade. They were conveyed to and from E. Weymouth in one of the Cushing House barges.

Nantasket Beach Notes.

From our Special Correspondent.

The late train from Pemberton last Tuesday evening instead of passing safely over the switch in the "cut," so called, back of the Rockland House, jumped over, the engine and one car taking the switch track, and the two other cars keeping the main track; no damage was done however except the loss of sleep by the workmen; at 4 o'clock everything was in working order for the usual trains.

The lecture at Phenix Hall, on Sunday afternoon was one of the finest we have ever listened to; the hall was well filled by an appreciative audience, many of them being personal friends of Mrs. M.; it is expected a similar service will be given weekly at the same time and place. C. T. R.

Some excellent fireworks were displayed at Hotel Pemberton, Hull, last Saturday evening.

Every house on Jerusalem Road with the exception of Capt. Hall and Mrs. Seth Beck is now occupied.

The following parties registered at the Black Rock House last week: Mrs. G. S. Tucker, C. W. Lechie and wife, Mr. and Mrs. L. Wright and son, F. W. Turner, Miss Davenport, Frederick Tracy and wife, A. Weirrbein, Miss Lizzie Bossom, N. T. Denitrace, Miss Grace Murphy, Gardner Murphy and wife, David Thayer, M. D., Boston; S. Gannett Wells, Milton; S. H. Hovey and wife, Mrs. H. K. Parmenter, Waltham.

Mr. Moses Sargent of the Black Rock House, has been appointed Justice of the Peace by Gov. Long.

An attempt was made last Sunday to wreck a train on the Beach railroad, but a party who noticed the obstruction notified the police, who started in pursuit of the scoundrels and succeeded in arresting three men, hailing from Boston, who gave their names as Mark Adams, Wm. Conrad and Felix O'Brien, and on being tried for the act, were held in $500, and being in default were committed.

NORTH SCITUATE.

Mr. John B. Damon has taken the "Cottage by the Sea," formerly occupied by Watson & Co. The rooms have been fitted up in a neat and tasty manner. One of the rooms will be occupied as a shop, for the sale of cigars, tobacco, confectionery, &c. In another room, there has been placed a pool table which is in charge of Mr. Chas. Clapp. This place is situated opposite the Centennial House, at the beach.

Mr. C. H. Mitchell has had the dining-room in the former building partitioned off, making it into a neat and comfortable sitting room, while a small portion of it will be utilized as a post-office and a counting room. He now has about sixty boarders, and with his large addition which he has already added on can accommodate as many more.

Mrs. Tamar Hudson, who has been making a short visit to her nephew, Mr. Z. H. Litchfield, returned to her home in Weymouth last week.

Department Commander, Gen. Geo. H. Patch, will open the Post Fair in Jenkins' hall, commencing Tuesday evening, August 29th.

At a regular meeting of the G. W. Perry Post No. 31, which was held at their headquarters last Monday evening four new members were added to its numbers, making a total membership of sixty.

Those of our readers who were so unfortunate as to have funds deposited with Mercantile Institution for Savings of Boston, will be interested to know that a decree has been made that the receivers pay a final dividend of 18 55-100 per cent. This makes the total dividend 83 55-100.

The afternoon trains were somewhat delayed, Wednesday, by the derailment of a gravel train at Braintree.

Delegates from the Reform Club attended the convention of Reform Clubs at Haverhill, Wednesday.

SCITUATE.

Mrs. Flora P. Merritt has been making a short visit to friends at Seaside.

Mr. Thomas Maddock has sold out his interest in the new boot and shoe concern to Mr. Earnest J. Brown.

Scituate has been assessed a state tax of $1,620.

Thieves on a Rampage.

Scarcely three or four months have elapsed since the house of Mr. D. J. Bates, at North Scituate was robbed, when we again hear that thieves are on their rampage. Last week Thursday morning our citizens on arising from their beds were much surprised to learn that three houses in their vicinity were broken into during the night, while attempts were made to enter several other dwellings. They visited the residences of Capt. Henry Vinal, Turner Litchfield and Thomas O. Cole, obtaining considerable money and other valuables. At the former place the burglars effected an entrance by the side door and turning the keys with nippers, took his pants from the bedroom to the kitchen where they rifled them of between three and four hundred dollars in cash. They also visited the secretary and took therefrom a large pocket book, containing two bank books and papers to the value of $1000. The pocket-book and papers were found the next morning under the plank walk in the yard of Mr. Chas. Chubbuck. In the same drawer with the pocket-book, was a smaller one belonging to Mrs. Vinal, and containing money which was not taken. A watch that was Capt. Vinal's fathers was left hanging in its usual place.

The next dwelling they ransacked was that of Mr. Turner Litchfield, where $26.50 were taken, but they were frightened away as they were in the act of opening his daughter Carrie's drawer containing her money and other valuable trinkets, by hearing some one talk. It is also thought that they intended to enter that portion occupied by Mr. A. C. Gardner, depot master, but that they had made a mistake and gotten into the wrong part of the house.

At the house of Mr. Thomas O. Cole the thieves entered through the window of Mrs. Colman's bedroom, and $8 25 were abstracted, and a drawer containing Mr. C.'s private papers was found the next morning in the bushes in the lane, near the schoolhouse. It is also thought that a mistake was made here, and that it was their intention to visit the residence of Mr. Roland Turner the Town Treasurer. At all three of the places there were watches, but none of them were stolen.

They also tried the windows of Patrick Murphy's house, and finding them awake beat a hasty retreat. But we have since learned that the next morning when Mr. M. went to his barn to milk his cows, he found that they had already been milked; also they tried the back door of Capt. John Manson's residence, but to no avail; we also are informed a noise was heard at the residence of Mr. George Webb, but nothing was missed the next morning.

On Monday night of the same week, Mr. Elijah Clapp, of Greenbush, was awakened by hearing footsteps around his house. He rose from his bed and went to a front window with his revolver, but before he could fire the intruder ran behind the ice house and joined his companion in a buggy and was off. Two suspicious looking persons were seen early in the evening and were said to have hailed from Cohasset. Scarcely had the "Shore Correspondent" arrived at his home in Hingham, when he heard that at the residence of Mr. Jas. Clement on Water street, some $1500 was stolen, an account of which will be found in another column. HERO.

The Hunts have pitched their camp on the Second Cliff for a vacation of two weeks.

Colman & Prouty have been engaged to buy a lot of Irish moss for Doyle Bros., of Boston.

The East Weymouth Reform Club has been invited to unite in a picnic to be held by the Hanover club, some time next month. The invitation will probably be accepted.

SOUTH SCITUATE.

Miss Emma Whitcomb has been making a short visit to her sister Mrs. Florence Litchfield.

The First Parish Sunday school has closed for a two months vacation.

The band stand has been moved to the northwest corner of the common, where the band of this village will give a series of open air concerts during the remainder of the summer months.

Work has been commenced upon the Fifth division schoolhouse, and is being rapidly pushed forward. The building is to be raised one story, and wings are to be put in the entry and stairway, and the work is being done by the Turner Bros., in a neat and tasty manner.

Thursday of last week, the So. Scituate brass band visited the residence of Miss Abigail Otis, on Main street and gave her a very pleasant serenade. After playing several fine selections, Miss Otis invited them into the house where they partook of a bountiful collation. After exchanging a few words of social greeting with the hostess the members returned to their home much pleased with their trip.

This town has been assessed a state tax of $1,240.

MARSHFIELD.

Convention.

A very pleasant temperance convention was held at the Agricultural Hall, South Marshfield, on Independence Day, and was well attended and a committee was chosen, viz: John H. Bourne, Lysander S. Richards and Rev. Mr. Sheffield, to correspond with some of the leading temperance men in Plymouth County with the view of forming a Plymouth County Society for the cause of temperance. The convention made the choice of Lysander S. Richards as President, and John Bourne, as Secretary. Excellent remarks were made by L. S. Richards, Rev. Mr. Sheffield, J. H. Bourne, Stephen Gardner, Hon. Nathaniel Whiting and others, after which the meeting was adjourned to meet again at the call of the committee.

Accident.

As the 5.20 train from Boston was crossing the Ridge Hill railroad bridge, about one-half mile north of the station in this village, on Thursday of last week it struck a one-horse team containing Mr. Wm. Weston and his son Frank, throwing them both in front of the train and killing them instantly. The bodies were dragged quite a distance and were mangled almost beyond recognition. Mr. Weston was about 50 years of age, and was a shoemaker by trade, and also carried on a farm. His son Frank was about 14 years of age. The horse escaped injury but the wagon was completedly demolished. Medical Examiner Brewster, of Plymouth, was called and delivered the bodies over to their friends for burial. An inquest will be held by Judge Davis of district court Plymouth. The funeral of the above gentleman and his son was held on Friday afternoon last, Rev. Ebenezer Alden of the Cong'l Church, officiating.

The state tax assessed to this town is $1,100.

Raids.

In the court held before Judge Davis, at Plymouth on Friday last the following parties were arraigned for keeping a liquor nuisance at Brant Rock: Geo. Churchill of the Churchill House and Harrison F. Sampson, of the Ocean House, were each fined $50 and costs. Appealed and held $500. Chas. L. Tilden was examined last Monday. Osborne Stearns of the Brant Rock House, Lot W. Madden of the Webster House and Walter J. Peters, a saloon keeper, were discharged.

Catholic Temperance Picnic.

There will be a grand union picnic of the Catholic Total Abstinence Societies of East Weymouth, West Quincy and Rockland, at Melville Garden, Downer Landing, on Monday next. Edmund's Band will be in attendance and give concerts throughout the day, and the usual variety of entertainment will be furnished, such as running, jumping, tug of war, etc.

Weymouth Gazette, REPORTER.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE SUPPLEMENT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., JULY 21, 1882. JULY 28, 1882. NO. 13.

"I thought I heard some one over there," pursued the other, pointing to a large, high pile of boards a few feet distant—the boards being piled in form of a square, with a large cavity in the center. "Most likely it was rats, though."

"More likely to be rats than anything else, there's so many about here," answered Tracey. Then he added jocularly; "Maybe, though it's them burglars that's been playin' mischief 'round these parts for the last week or so—maybe they're stowed away in that pile of lumber. My! If I really believed that I'd be uneasy myself, for the chaps would have heard all I said about my pension."

"What burglars is that?" inquired the other.

"What burglars? Why, man, don't you read the papers? Why, only yesterday the sheriff and his deputies rode by my house on the hunt for 'em. Last Saturday night they broke into Lawyer Burke's house, in the village, and carried off about a hundred dollars, and then on Sunday night they got into the railroad station, broke open the safe, and made off with about three hundred more. That's the biggest of their hauls, though they've entered several other places."

The conversation was continued on this topic for a few minutes, and then dropped. Neither of the men thought it worth while to investigate the cause of the noise, and they pursued their work for a short time and were then called over to the other side of the mill. Just as they disappeared a face peered over the top of the board-pile from the inside, another followed a moment later, and presently two rough, villainous-looking men came into view, and seeing they were unobserved, sprang quickly to the ground and hastened into the forest.

After walking some time one of the men said, "I knows where the crib is, 'cause we stopped there last week for somethin' to eat, don't you mind? This feller that owns it was there at the time. There is nobody but a woman an' two little uns, an' they're easy fixed, an' there ain't no other house nigh."

"But there's that 'ere other chap as said as he was a goin' there?"

"Him? He's crazy, an' if he goes there at all he'll only stop a bit an' move on. A tap on the head'll settle him anyway, if he's there—but then he won't be there."

During this time Nat was not idle. His tall form with long and steady stride, was hastening forward "on business for the king." It did not occur to him what he should do when he reached Tracey's and had been supplied with food. At present he was "obeying orders"—and beyond that his thought did not go. The Half-way house was a lonely hostelry, situated at the intersection of two roads, with no other house in sight, and was a common stopping-place for persons passing to and from the city. Nat stepped boldly upon the broad piazza in front, and with full consciousness of his right walked unhesitatingly into the pleasant sitting-room. Mrs. Tracey came forward to meet him.

"Why, Nat, is that you?"

"Yes'm," he answered gravely. "I was told to come here an' get a square meal. The king sent me."

"The king sent you? Well, I guess I'll have to give you a supper then," said she. "And by the way, Nat, did you see my husband on your way here?"

"Yes'm and he said for me to tell you he'd be home to-morrer night, an' for you not to be uneasy 'bout that money."

"O dear! I did so hope he'd come this evening," she sighed.

She was indeed uneasy on account of the money in the house. She had slept but little the preceding night for thinking of it, and had worried about it all through the day, and now another lonely night was before her. As she was preparing supper for her guest another thought came to her. Could she not induce Nat to stop there for the night? His notion of wandering made it an uncertain request, and even if he remained, with his beclouded intellect, he could not be depended on in case of trouble. Still he would be company, and perhaps he might aid her—she prayed for that—if she needed help.

"Nat," she said, as she poured out a glass of milk for him, "won't you stay here to-night?"

"I don't know whether it be orders," he answered uncertainly. "Parson said the king sent out his messengers, an' they wasn't to take no money nor nuthin' to eat, an' I don't know if it be right to stop."

"O yes it is," replied Mrs. Tracey, catching at once an idea of his thoughts.

"I heard what the parson said too. When the king's messenger entered a house he was to abide there—that is to stop. Don't you remember?"

Nat considered the proposition.

"Yes'm, that's his orders. I'll stop," he said.

"And, Nat," pursued the lady, rendered eager by her success, "there's another thing the king said—you heard it at Sunday-school. He said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me'—that is, such little children as mine there," pointing to them as they stood at her side. "And the king said, too, 'Whosoever shall offend one of these little ones it is better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea.' The king doesn't wish any harm to come to his little ones, in any way—you remember that?"

"Yes'm," replied Nat absently.

"Well, then," continued Mrs. Tracey, driving the concluding nail into her argument, "if any bad, wicked men should come here to-night, and try to hurt me or these little ones that belong to the king, you would help us wouldn't you?"

She waited anxiously for the reply Nat looked at her vaguely for a moment, and then his eyes wandered aimlessly around the room, and then back to her. Finally he said quietly:

"The king sent me. I'll obey orders."

How far he understood she did not know, and all her effort could draw out no more definite reply, and with that she was obliged to be content. As the evening grew late she provided her guest with a sleeping place, in an adjoining room, by throwing a few quilts on the floor—for Nat would sleep nowhere else—and then she lay down, without undressing, on a bed beside her children. But it was a long time before slumber visited her troubled spirit.

As for Nat, no thought of worry or anxiety for the future was on his mind, and he "slept the sleep of the just" and his dreams were peaceful. But after a time those dreams became disturbed and discordant—a voice seemed to be calling him from his king, and presently he awakened with a start.

"Nat! help! Nat, the king wants you!" came in smothered tones from the other room.

In an instant he sprang lightly to his feet, and grasping his stick he strode forward and opened the door. A fearful struggle met his view as he entered. Two rough, evil-looking men were there—one holding Mrs. Tracey, the other the children—and the villains were evidently trying to bind and gag their victims. As Nat witnessed the scene his tall form seemed to tower yet higher, and a strange, fierce light gleamed from his eyes.

"I belong to the king!" he thundered. "How dare you offend his little ones?"

At this unexpected intrusion one of the burglars released his hold of Mrs. Tracey, and sprang forward with an oath to meet him. But it was in vain. The great stick was whirled in the air, and then came down with fearful force on the head of the villain, and he sank senseless on the floor. The remaining burglar hastened to his comrade's assistance, but he was like a child in the hands of a giant, and in a moment he, too, was helpless and motionless. Nat stooped and drew the two insensible forms toward him.

"Now bring them ropes, and I'll hang a"—he paused, and left the sentence unfinished. "But there ain't no millstones 'bout here to hang 'round their necks!" he added, looking up bewildered. "Do you b'lieve a big rock would do? I must obey orders."

"No, I don't believe a rock would do," replied Mrs. Tracey, smiling in spite of her alarm. "But they will be coming to presently; I would just tie their hands and feet and leave them until morning."

"Yes 'm, so I will. The king said tie 'em hand and foot—that's his orders. They won't offend his little ones any more," and in few minutes Nat had them safely secured.

I need not tell of the night that followed, of how Nat kept sleepless guard over his captives, and of how, when morning came and help came with it, the burglars were safely lodged in the county jail. All that is easily surmised. But at last Nat was a hero—not only in his own eyes but in the eyes of all others. He bore his honors meekly and with dignity, as a right belonging to a servant of the king. He accepted the numerous congratulations and hand-shakings, wondering, perhaps, what it all meant, and replying to the questions heaped upon him with the simple statement: "I just obeyed orders." Nothing, however, could induce him to accept any reward for his services. The royal command was to take no bread, no money in his purse, and he would not.

But Nat did not lack for friends after that. He still continued his wandering, and, as the story spread, homes and hearts were open to him everywhere. But it was at Tracey's that he was more especially welcomed, and as the years came and went it was noticed that his visits became more frequent and his stays more prolonged. Indeed, as Tracey expresses it:

"He'll get his orders to come an' die yet, I reckon; an' he's welcome to all the care we can give him. An' I just believe that away up in that other world we read about, he'll be as clear-headed as anybody, and in genuine earnest will forever be 'on business for the king.'"

MEDICAL HINTS.

According to the Paris correspondent of the Lancet the opinion is gaining ground in France that insanity is curable before it reaches the stage of general paralysis.

With the cognizance of the leading physiologists and neurologists in England and on the continent, Dr. J. Mortimer Granville has for some years past been employing carefully graduated and precisely applied percussion as a therapeutic agent in the treatment of nervous diseases and disturbances.

Burns and scalds: Nothing is more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is very cooling, excludes the air, and prevents inflamation. Egg beaten up sightly with refined sugar is considered one of the best remedies for the dysentery. Three a day is required.

The deodorizing punkah, or chemical lung, has not come a moment too soon. It is cheap, effective, universally wanted and of universal application. It is simply a rough towel, stretched and kept saturated with carbolic acid or caustic soda in solution. This, waved punkah fashion in a sick room, purifies the air in a very short time. At a trifling cost work rooms, full of old and young people craving for oxygen, can be made sweet and wholesome.

Cure for ringworm: One teaspoonful of copperas, one ounce of bruised lily, she old yellow lily root, to a pint of apple vinegar. Apply often. To a heaping tea-spoonful of common salt add as much ground mustard, stir it into a cup of water. If swallowed instantly, will cause vomiting, and is the best thing to be given in case poison of any kind is swallowed. As soon as the stomach is quiet, give the whites of egg or a strong cup of coffee.

WHO HE DISLIKES.

Arabi Pasha would be recognized at once by the ethnologists as a soldier son of the Egyptian peasant. He is tall and muscular. His eyes are small and dull, not bright and sparkling as little eyes are wont to be. The lower part of the visage resembles that of the bulldog with broad jaw and hanging cheeks. The nose is wide and flat, of true African shape. He was brought up at the military school established by Col. Selnes, and his education was entirely French. Consequently he hates the French, but detests the English still more, and most of all the Turks.

Children's Column.

Our Sunbeam.

A little wandering sunbeam
Came sliding down the sky;
To seek another home below,
It left its home on high.

On baby Mary's head it lit—
Our gentle little one;
Her eyes grew blue as heaven's hue,
Her ringlets like the sun.

Its home it made with her; and since,
Though quiet as a mouse,
Her smile is like the day; she is
Our sunbeam in the house.

—*E. M. Traquair.*

Arab Bread.

It is made of coarse flour resembling our Graham flour, and the loaves, which are very thin, are round, and about fifteen inches in diameter. It is placed on the table in piles, and is broken by those who wish to partake of it, not cut in slices like our bread.

Demure Kitten.

A few Sundays ago, while service was in progress, in the Presbyterian church at Rome, New York, what should walk demurely up the aisle but a little gray kitten. She stood on the pulpit steps, and looked at the boys and girls, who were in quite a flutter for fear somebody would say "scat" or pick kitty up and carry her out-doors. But nobody troubled her, and presently the little thing jumped up to one of the chairs in front of the pulpit, laid her head on her paws, and fell asleep. There she laid until church was out.

Enormous Bell.

Great Paul is an enormous bell which was cast for St Paul's in London, and has lately been hung in its belfry. It measures ten feet across the mouth, and weighs sixteen tons. You may imagine what deep tones will issue from this immense bell when it is rung on occasions of joy or grief. Large as Great Paul is, however, there are bigger bells in the world. The largest one in actual use is at Moscow, and it weighs nearly a hundred and thirty tons. The next largest is in Pekin, where there is a bell which weighs fifty tons. At Notre Dame, in Paris, there is a bell which weighs seventeen tons. The true test of a bell is its strength of sound. How far can you hear it? is the question, not how heavy it may be. High up in the steeple and on an elevation a bell ought to be heard for miles. In old times the bells summoned the people to gatherings called folk-motes. If anything of importance was to be decided, if an enemy's ship appeared in the offing, or there were rumors of an invasion on the coast, the solemn call of the bell hurried the men to a council. On the bell of St Mary's at Oxford, this line is inscribed, "Keepe tyme in anyc case."—*Young People.*

Helpfulness.

There was once a German duke who disguised himself, and during the night placed a great stone in the middle of the road, near his palace.

Next morning a sturdy peasant, named Hahns, came that way with his lumbering ox-cart. "O these lazy people!" said he, "there is this big stone right in the middle of the road, and no one will take the trouble to put it out of the way." And so Hahns went on his way, scolding about the laziness of the people.

Next came a gay soldier along. He had a bright plume waving from his helmet, and a sword dangling by his side, and went singing merrily on his way. His head was held so far back that he didn't notice the stone, so he stumbled over it. This stopped his song, and he began to storm at the country people, and call them "boors and blockheads, for leaving a huge rock in the road for a gentleman to fall over." Then he went on.

Next came a company of merchants with pack-horses and goods, on their way to the fair that was held at the village near the duke's palace. When they came to the stone, the road was so narrow that they had to go off in single file on either side. One of them, named Berthold cried out, "Did anybody ever see the like of that big stone lying here all the morning, and no one stopping to take it away?"

It lay there for weeks; and nobody tried to remove it. Then the duke sent round to all the people on his lands, to meet at a cut in the road, called Dornthou, near where this stone lay, as he had something to tell them.

The day came, and a great crowd gathered at Dornthou. Each side of the cut was thronged with people overlooking the road. Old Hahns, the farmer, was there, and so was Berthold, the merchant.

And now a winding horn was heard, and the people all strained their necks and eyes toward the castle, as a splendid cavalcade came galloping up to the Dornthou. The duke rode into the cut, got down from his horse, and with a pleasant smile began to speak to the people thus:

"My friends, it was I who put this stone here three weeks ago. Every parser-by has left it just where it was, and has scolded his neighbor for not taking it out of the way."

When he had spoken these words he stooped down, and lifted up the stone. Directly underneath it was a round hollow lined with white pebbles, and in the hollow lay a small leathern bag. The duke held it up that all the people might see what was written on it. On a piece of paper, fastened to the bag, were these words, "For him who lifts up the stone." He untied the bag, turned it upside down, and out fell a beautiful gold ring and twenty large bright, golden coins.

Then everybody wished that he had moved the stone, instead of going round it and only blaming his neighbors. They all lost the prize because they had not learned the lesson, or formed the habit of helpfulness. And we shall lose many a prize, as we go on in life, unless we form this habit.

A bill authorizing the practice of cremation is to be presented to the French Chamber of Deputies, and will be influentially supported.

DEADLY WEAPONS.

Terrible Mortality Among the Boys Who Use Toy Pistols.

The number and variety of toy pistols extant are almost innumerable, but the one which has done the most harm has a bored barrel and uses a blank 22 cartridge, the explosive power of which is fully equal to that sized cartridge wherever used. The lock is cheap, and constantly getting out of order. In trying with the right hand to make the hammer stay at full cock, the boy's left hand often inadvertantly slips over the muzzle, and in fumbling around the weapon is discharged into the palm, imbedding therein the powder and wads, and producing such a laceration of the nerves and sinews as to produce lockjaw. The weapon was invented some few years ago at Bridgeport, Conn., and in using it in its earlier form several accidents occurred by pieces of the cartridge flying back and striking the firer on the thumb and fingers. In order to remedy this evil, what is known as a "safety loop" was attached. This is a sort of metallic hoop fastened to the barrel in such a way that it can be swung back so as to lie between the base of the cartridge and the hammer of the pistol—it must, indeed, be in this position if the cartridge is to be exploded. Thus all injury to the thumb and finger that were once in danger is prevented; but it is in adjusting this loop that most of the accidents have been caused. For, if one hand be occupied in holding the toy, it is natural that the other should be used for putting the loop in place: and, in doing this simple operation, unless one be exceedingly careful, he will, before he is aware of it catch himself holding this second hand for a moment directly over the muzzle. The mechanism of a 25-cent pistol is not so fine that a little use does not impair its perfection. Frequent snappings of the hammer is likely to wear off enough of the metal to result in an occasional accidental dropping of the hammer. Some of the most reputable concerns in Boston that deal in these pistols have long refused to sell any to children unless a written request from their parents was presented, and go so far as to say that the manufacture and sale of the toy should be prevented.

June 29 the Boston common council passed the following ordinance:

Section 1. No person shall sell to any child under the age of 16 years, without the written consent of a parent or guardian of such child, any cartridge or fixed ammunition of which any fulminate is a component part, or any gun, pistol or other mechanical contrivance arranged for the explosion of such cartridge or of any fulminate.

Sec. 2. Any person violating the provisions of the foregoing section shall be liable to a penalty of not exceeding $50.

Sec. 3. In every license granted for the sale of gunpowder the above sections shall be inserted.

The aldermen concurred on July 3, and, on the 5th inst., the mayor put on his approving signature.

Thus far some 30 deaths have occurred in various localities in this neighborhood, and quite a number of patients are still confined in the hospitals and at their homes with wounds inflicted by this deadly plaything. The sufferings of those who died were excruciating in the extreme, as well may be appreciated when the nature of the disease is realized. Lockjaw, a species of tetanus, which seems to be the most inevitable result of wounds inflicted by this toy, is an almost invariably fatal spasmodic disease, marked by paroxysms of muscular contraction, which generally succeeds each other at varying intervals for days or weeks. Ragged and punctured wounds, such as the toy pistol produces, in parts well supplied with nerves, like the palm of the hand, which is commonly the point injured by the miscalled plaything, are more commonly causes of tetanus, which is usually first developed in the muscles of mastication, and then is extended to the muscles of the trunk, and to those of the extremities. In acute cases death is common in from two to five days. Recent investigations seem to indicate that lockjaw is caused or accompanied by an inflammation of the spinal chord. It is attended by fever and extreme exhaustion, and is affected by atmospheric conditions, which have not been clearly defined.—*Boston paper.*

PROTECTING THE BUGGY.

We lay it down as an axiom that the farmer who cannot afford a cover for his implements and vehicles has no business with a buggy. A buggy is too frail and delicate to stand heat and storms. The buggy must be kept housed when not in use. When brought out of the house it should be dusted off with a feather duster. If it comes home muddy it should be cleaned before putting in the house. It may be inconvenient, but in the end it will pay. There is no need of taking it to a creek, and there attack it with the old scrub broom. Take a bucket or two of water and a sponge and gently wash the top, then the bed, and wing out a chamois skin and wipe so no water stands on the varnish. Wherever water dries on varnish it will lose its luster. A bucket and chamois and feather duster are as necessary to a farmer's buggy as a wrench.

A careful man will have his buggy look neat and last three times as long as the class first named. The average farmer can ill afford to buy a buggy and harness for pleasure. And neither he nor any other farmer can afford to neglect and destroy them. Wastefulness treads on the heels of extravagance, and the model farmer will not tolerate either on his premises.

WHY THEY MOURNED.

On a certain occasion a train which Merewether had gone to meet was somewhat late. A testy old gentlemen, a stranger to Merewether, got out of all patience at the delay, and exclaimed, "What a villainous station this is! They try to irritate one on purpose. Look at those girls in the refreshment room; why do they dress them all in black?" "Don't you know?" said Merewether, in a most solemn tone of voice, and with an awe-struck look on his face. "No," replied the stranger, in a subdued voice and looking quite alarmed. "Way," said Merewether, "they are in mourning for the late train!"

H. V. Merchant,

begs leave to inform the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity that he is now prepared to make up

Spring and Summer
CLOTHING,
IN THE
LATEST STYLES,
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LOUNGES, SOFAS, CHAIRS,
in the best manner.
CHAIRS RESEATED
with the HARWOOD CANE or THREE-PLY VENEER SEATING, as desired.
MOULDINGS
for PICTURE FRAMES; also a very nice article in a
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All Work warranted to give satisfaction.
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Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,
FLORIST,
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Invites all in want of good PLANTS to call and examine her large stock, consisting of thousands of Choice
VERBENAS, GERANIUMS, COLEUS, &c,
all of which will sell at lowest market prices.
Cut Flowers
Furnished for all occasions. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled.
P. O. Box 144.

Rupture.
THE injuries with the trusses now in general use inflict such a nuisance in the back, pain in the back and kidneys, at the risk of circulation, &c., can be avoided by the use of Dr. ELIJAH SI

THE NEWS,

Gleanings in New England.

Horrible Death at North Adams.

Frank Knight, a young son of Trammaster Knight of the Troy & Greenfield road, was killed recently. Young Knight was driving a cow to pasture, and had tied the rope around his waist, when the animal became frightened and ran away, throwing the lad down and dragging him along the ground, over railroad tracks, rocks, etc., for a distance of half a mile. When the animal was finally stopped, it was found that the lad's skull was fractured, and he lived but a few hours.

The Toy Pistol.

Joseph Rudolph, a French lad, 14 years old, died of lockjaw in Manchester, N. H., by a toy pistol injury inflicted on the 4th of July.

John Goodwin, 4 years of age, son of ex-Councilman Goodwin, died in Portland, Me., of lockjaw from a wound caused by a toy pistol on July 4.

Unlucky Find.

Mrs. Dennis Torrey of Deblois, Me., met with quite a severe accident, recently. She found in her yard, what she supposed to be a cartridge shell. As it had no ball in it, she attempted to remove the other material for the sake of the empty shell. An explosion followed, which blew entirely away the ends of her thumb and two fingers on one hand. The shell was a "cap," such as is used in exploding rend rock, and had been dropped by the river-drivers who had been using rend rock in clearing out the bed of the river.

Long Sleep.

Recently Mrs. Wilcox, aged 80 years, living on Grand Menan Island, Me., fell into a profound slumber from which, as yet, it has been impossible to arouse her. The physicians in attendance are puzzled. They say they think she is aware of what is going on around her but unable to make any motion. The case excites considerable interest.

Boston Vinegar.

There is plenty of cheap and weak vinegar in the Boston market, but none of the poisonous kind, says Dr. Horace L. Bowker, vinegar inspector, in his second annual report. He states that within two years adulterated vinegars, which usually hold sulphuric acid, have been driven from Boston, and that out of 600 samples tested during the past year not one held any poisonous substance.

Good Woman.

Mrs. George C. Chase, of Webster, N. H., cares for a family of ten, doing the cooking, washing, spinning, knitting and mending; doing washing also a part of the time for two other families, helps to plow six or seven acres each year, with some additional out-of-door work, and in addition to all this she has during the last seventeen months heeled and toed 575 dozen stockings.

Correct!

The supreme court at Boston decides that the playing of poker debars John Healy from the benefit of the poor debtor's oath. He was shown to have lost over $100 on draw-poker after he had contracted a debt with the plaintiff, E. F. Chapin, and the learned judge of the lower court, whose rulings are now sustained, had instructed the jury that draw-poker was an unlawful and hazardous game.

OFFICER GALLOUPE, from the United States marshal's office, with an assistant, has been securing evidence against the liquor dealers in Lynn, Mass., who are much exercised at the action. Warrants against a large number of dealers have been granted.

ABOUT 60 young women employed at the Sewall & Day cordage mills, Boston, have struck against low wages and an alleged increase of work. The managers do not fear a general strike and refuse to take the strikers back.

JOSEPH KEENE, formerly principal of the Biddeford, Me., high school, of late a practicing physician of Buffalo, N. Y., has lost the use of both his eyes. This sad misfortune was occasioned by blood poisoning.

A WELL-KNOWN mercantile agency of Boston is sued for $75,000 by George J. Raymond, a dealer in fancy goods, who alleges that when Raymond Bros. of Boston failed, the agency published the untrue statement that George J. Raymond had failed, thereby ruining his credit.

WILBUR, JACKSON & CO. formally refused at Providence, R. I., to obey the court's order to pay Trustee Chatee $7500 for their failure to bid on the Sprague estate. The court will enforce a penalty for contempt and issue a writ of attachment.

REV. GEORGE B. SAFFORD, for over 20 years pastor of the Third Congregational church at Burlington, Vt., has resigned.

AN automatic train dispatcher, which is deaf to the pleas of late travelers, starts trains from the Boston depots of the Boston & Albany and New York & New England railroads. It is an electric clock, which can be arranged to strike a gong at any or every minute of the day.

THE old state-house at Boston was handed over to the city a few days ago, rejuvenated and resembling as nearly as possible its appearance before the Revolution. William H. Whitmore delivered an historical address and Mayor Green spoke for the city. It is believed that the city will get $20,000 in rentals.

THE skeleton of the whale, which has been in process of preparation at Boston for a tour of the country, was burned recently, only a few bones being untouched by the flames. The cause of the fire was probably spontaneous combustion. The whale was uninsured, and its owner, Capt. John H. Hoe, puts his loss at about $10,000.

ADMISSION to the Providence, R. I., board of trade is said to be an easy matter, but when William Sprague's name was proposed recently, there was so much opposition expressed that ex-Gov. Lippitt moved that action on his name be postponed till September.

JAREZ LEE horsewhipped his step-daughter Rose on the streets of Meriden, Ct.; the other evening because she chose to walk with a young man whom he disliked. Lee is a saloon keeper, and Rose has the name of being a good girl.

THREE hundred workmen in the New Haven, Ct., wire mill have struck work because the proprietors have decided to pay them in two weeks instead of weekly.

WASHINGTON JENKINS, collector of the por of York, and an influential citizen of Maine died recently of kidney complaint.

ORDERS were promulgated at the Portsmouth navy-yard that all employed under the civil establishment must be discharged July 31.

MISS LOUISA HOWARD of Burlington, Vt., has given President Buckham of the university of Vermont $5000 to establish five scholarships, which must be assigned to Green mountain boys of good mind, manners and morals.

THE Central Congregational church of Fall River, Mass., have given Rev. Dr. McKenzie of Cambridge, who helped them lift their $80,000 debt last winter, an order for $250 worth of books.

JAMES NICKELL, a New Bedford, Mass., drunkard, killed himself with chloral recently.

ALL but two of the master ship-wrights at Boston have signed an agreement to pay calkers $3.50 a day for the next six months. The calkers want $4, but they are said to be weakening.

SEVERAL deer, supposed to have crossed Lake Champlain from the Adirondacks, have recently been about Addison and Panton, Vt., and in one or two instances they were found herding with the farm cattle.

"Here is the last of old Ira Fletcher," said a middle-aged man on a recent evening as he sat down on the steps of the Methodist church at East Greenwich, R. I., and placed the muzzle of a pistol against his chest. He lived 20 minutes, and who Ira Fletcher is nobody knows.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for the widow and children of John Brown are received by William Endicott, Jr., of Boston. The list is headed by John M. Forbes with $500 and by Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson with $100.

TIN CLOTHING.

A French chemist is said to have invented a process by which fabrics can be permeated by a solution of tin. The method is described as follows: He first makes a mixture of zinc powder and dissolved albumen, which he spreads over the fabric, by means of a brush, leaving it to dry, when the stuff is passed first through superheated steam and afterward through a solution of chloride of tin. By this means an exceedingly thin layer of tin is spread over the whole side of the fabric, which is thus rendered water-proof and protected against ordinary rough usage. The utility of the invention is not quite apparent, for probably few people would care to don garments in which they would bear a very close resemblance to animated tin kettles and tea-pots, though in the preparation of theatrical dresses and even the bright "trimmings" in which the female heart delights, the invention may find a limited application.

EXTRAVAGANT FUNERAL.

A novel question on the subject of costly funerals is presented to Surrogate Rollins of New York, in the case of John F. Collins, formerly a day laborer in that city, who, according to the testimony, was buried in gorgeous style. The undertaker's bill was $900. The body was dressed in an embroidered satin habit, and the coffin was lined with embossed satin, covered with cloth and velvet, and had screws and handles of gold and silver. It is claimed that all this display was justified by a contract with the undertaker, made by Mr. Collins before his death. The referee, Walter Howe, is of the opinion that the contract is void for want of consideration, and reports in favor of an allowance for an ordinary funeral suited to the dead man's circumstances in life.

The Old and New Worlds

Something About Guiteau.

In the annual turning over of unclaimed baggage, which occurred at a Chicago hotel recently, the manager found a wooden box, about two feet square and securely fastened, which bore no marks indicating its ownership. It was forced open, and among its contents, which were chiefly paper-covered pamphlets, was a morocco-bound, large, plain type copy of the New Testament, on the fly leaf of which was written, "Charles J. Guiteau, 7 April, 1877." The handwriting was unmistakably that of the assassin. The pamphlets contained a lecture, entitled "A Startling Religious Discovery: A Lecture on Christ's Second Coming, A. D. '70, by Charles J. Guiteau, lawyer and theologian, Ashland block, Chicago." There were also numerous professional cards of the assassin. The box has been in the hotel lockers several years, having been left by Guiteau at the end of a brief sojourn, which terminated suddenly on account of rent and board, which still remain unpaid. The Testament, especially, was regarded as a valuable relic.

Mrs. Lincoln Dead.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln died recently at the house of N. M. Edwards in Chicago, the same house in which she was married to Mr. Lincoln Nov. 4, 1842. Since her return from New York, March 24, Mrs. Lincoln has been suffering from increased ill-health. Most of the time she has spent in seclusion, only seeing a few personal friends. Lately her condition has grown worse, and she has been wholly confined to her room. For a short time past her entire person has been almost covered with boils caused by impurity of blood and inability to take much-needed exercise. She suffered greatly from these boils, which, in her feverish condition, were a constant source of irritation.

An Outrage.

Six Americans crossed the Mexican line recently from Texas to get a permit to hunt stolen cattle, and were arrested by the Mexicans and thrown into filthy cells without charges being preferred. They were twice whipped for the amusement of the jailer, their goods were confiscated and they were finally left destitute. They intend to present their case to the government.

Severe Accident.

A train with 217 persons on board ran off the rails between Toberoy and Bastijeur, Russia. One hundred and seventy-eight persons were killed, and those who were saved were more or less injured.

Riot in Jersey City.

About 400 of the striking freight handlers who had been in the employ of the Erie road marched in a body to the company's office in Jersey City recently to get what money was due them. On reaching the Erie freight yards some of their number became incensed at about 40 Italians who were working in their places, and attacked them with stones and other missiles. The Italians fled, followed by the roughs, who had instigated the attack, but they soon found themselves hemmed in by the large number of strikers. One of the Italians thereupon drew a revolver and shot into the crowd of their assailants, dangerously wounding John Hayes, one of the strikers, in the head. He fell, and his companions, thoroughly infuriated, attacked the Italians with coupling links and pins and anything else they could lay their hands upon. The Italians drew revolvers and fired on the strikers, wounding a number. After emptying their revolvers, the Italians fled in all directions, closely pursued by the now infuriated strikers, who succeeded in capturing a large number of the workmen, and severely dealt with them.

The War Commenced.

The bombardment of Alexandria commenced at 7:45 in the morning. The iron-clads Suberb, Sultan and Alexandra engaged and totally destroyed Fort Pharos and the light-house batteries, which are at the entrance to the new port. The flagship Invincible, the Monarch and the Penelope took up commanding positions inside the reefs, and, assisted from the outside by the Temeraire, attacked with destructive effect the strong position on Fort Mex, with the light-house and shore batteries. The Inflexible was stationed so as to command the light-house batteries, Fort Pharos and Fort Mex at the same time, and was thus in a position to co-operate both with the division outside and that inside the reefs. The gun vessels Bittern, Condor, Beacon, Decoy and Cygnet attacked the Manibout batteries at the entrance of the harbor, and, taking a close and destructive range, soon silenced them, after which they ran in and shelled Fort Mex, on the southern side of the entrance to the anchorage or outer harbor. The Invincible, under cover of her own guns and those of the Bittern, then landed a party of blue jackets and marines, which entered Fort Mex and blew up the heavy guns. On the whole, the Egyptains fought their batteries with more determination than had been expected. Several of the earthworks, behind which guns were mounted, were found to be mere heaps of sand.

Shortly after noon all the exposed guns on the forts were dismounted, and only those in sheltered positions were able to return the British fire. Fort Maiss-el-Kanat, which was blown up, was only completed a week before the bombardment. The Moncrieffe battery and Pharos fort were silenced by the guns of the Temeraire and Inflexible.

The aim of the Egyptian gunners was chiefly directed against the Penelope and Inflexible, and they fired principally round shot. Their elevation was bad. The Invincible was seldom hit. The armor of the Suberb was penetrated. The Egyptian officers set a good example to their men, often jumping upon the parapets to see the effect of their fire. The party of marines which landed from the Invincible to blow up Fort Mex saw several dead lying inside the fort. The Egyptains had no shells, which fact accounts for the small number of casualties on the British vessels.

The total number of killed is 5, and wounded, 27, distributed as follows: Killed—On the Alexandra, 1; Suberb, 1; Sultan, 2; Inflexible, 1. Wounded—On the Alexandra, 3; Suberb, 1; Sultan, 7; Invincible, 6; Inflexible, 2; Penelope, 8.

The small effect of the 81-ton and other heavy guns on the earthworks caused some disappointment in the fleet.

A correspondent of the London Telegraph on board the United States steamer Quinnebaug, says the Egyptians fought splendidly and the ships behaved magnificently. The Quinnebaug was anchored only five cables on the port beam of the Temeraire, and had a fine view of the contest. Shells from the forts frequently fell quite close to her.

After a two days' bombardment, Admiral Seymour discovered that the city had been evacuated, and before leaving the place, an investigation showed, it had been delivered over to the troops for pillage.

The bulk of the Egyptian army is at Rosetta, 40 miles northeast of Alexandria, and at Damanhour, 38 miles southeast of Alexandria.

The European quarter of the city, including the exchange and the telegraph office, is utterly destroyed. The city was set on fire by released convicts, who committed horrible atrocities. The Egyptians used a flag of truce to enable the troops to withdraw from the city. The telegraph ship Chiltern is crowded with survivors who fought their way to the beach, from whence the boats of the fleet removed them. They report having passed a dreadful night, defending themselves desperately. Over 2000 Europeans and other Christians in the Ottoman bank and adjoining building were massacred.

The khedive's secretary says that on the morning after the bombardment, Arabi Pasha suddenly ordered a detachment of soldiers to surround the Ramleh palace, where the khedive and Dervish Pasha were awaiting the issue of events. Arabi Pasha first declared that the soldiers were only meant for the protection of the khedive, but at the last moment he actually told the men to kill the khedive. The soldiers, however, hearing the English approaching, deserted their posts everywhere.

THE appearance of Alexandria is indescribable. It reminds the spectator of Pompeii. Whole families of Europeans have disappeared. It is believed they were thrown into the flames. Lord Charles Beresford, who has charge of the city, has, in consequence of the rumor as to Arabi's intention to cut the canal, given orders for the filling of all the tanks and cisterns. Refugees continue to be found. Many houses were blown up by the English and Americans in order to stop the fire.

Admiral Seymour is laying a telegraph line all around the works. The English are gradually getting the place in order, and there are many people in the town, but the Arabs are still setting fire to some parts of the city.

The force of Arabi Pasha consists of four regiments of infantry, 1500 irregular troops and one regiment of cavalry, with 800 horses, 36 Krupp guns and 12 mitrailleuses. Arabi Pasha sent an officer to Alexandria to embargo the rolling stock of the Cairo railway and 3000 tons of coal. The officer was made a prisoner.

The conditions of Turkish intervention in Egypt are understood to be as follows: The occupation of Egypt is to be limited to three months, at the expiration of which the khedive can demand a prolongation. The cost is to be defrayed by Egypt. No European commissioners are to accompany the Turkish troops.

The London Observer says it is generally believed that the retirement of Mr. Bright will result in the raising of Sir Charles Dilke, under foreign secretary, to a seat in the cabinet.

A FIRE in rue Louis Phillipe, Paris, caused a terrible gas explosion recently, by which 12 houses were wrecked, 20 persons killed, 40 hurt and 100 rendered homeless.

THE trouble between Chinese and Russian officials in central Asia are increasing, and hostilities are reported imminent.

A HEAVY rain-fall raised Turtle creek near Lebanon, O., to an unprecedented hight, and the reservoir of the hydraulic works broke and the lower portion of Lebanon was inundated.

Matters in Washington.

Hard on the Doctors.

In the discussion of the bill for the allowance of expenses attendant on the illness and burial of President Garfield, Mr. Springer of Ill. said there was no evidence of extraordinary skill on the part of the doctors. On the contrary, it had been stated that a gun-shot cavity had been treated for 79 days as the track of the bullet, which cavity was itself the result of malpractice. It had also been charged that certain Wall-street brokers had been kept advised by cipher telegrams of the condition of the President, the information being different from that in the public bulletins. It had also been stated that the chief physician was a volunteer and had crowded out other physicians; and this same doctor now asked for that malpractice $25,000. He closed with the following quotation from Shakespeare: "Pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, that I am meek and gentle with these butchers."

Will Not be Permitted.

Secretary Folger was applied to by the Pacific railroad company for permission to transport a large number of Chinese across the country en route from Cuba to their native country. He replied that the law did not authorize it. The companies then asked him to refer the subject to the attorney-general, and he has done so. Mr. Folger regrets that the law does not seem to permit this request to be granted.

Death of a New Englander.

Martin Buell, formerly of the firm of Buell & Blanchard, publishers of the National Era, died recently. Mr. Buell was 76 years of age, a native of Massachusetts, and over half a century ago, worked for Gales & Seaton as proof-reader on the National Intelligencer. When the National Era was established, the firm of Buell & Blanchard was the publishers, and the National Republican was also published by them until Mr. Blanchard receiving the appointment of United States consul to Melbourne, Australia, from Mr. Lincoln, the firm was dissolved.

Important Army Changes.

The following was issued from the war department by direction of the President: Brig.-Gen. O. O. Howard is assigned to the command of the department of the Platte, and, upon being relieved as superintendent of the military academy by Col. Merritt, will proceed to Omaha and relieve Brig.-Gen. George Crook. Gen. Crook is assigned to the command of the department of Arizona to relieve Col. Orlando B. Wilcox. Col. Wilcox and his regiment (the 12th infantry) are ordered to the department of the Platte.

An order was issued from the war department discontinuing the military department of West Point after Aug. 20.

Will He Be Set Free?

The case of Sergt. Mason, the soldier who attempted to shoot the assassin Guiteau, is still pending before the President. He has not determined upon his action in regard to it, but the general impression among those best calculated to judge is that he is not disposed to interfere with the sentence of the court martial which tried the case. The petition filed by Mr. Bigelow of Mason's counsel, which raises the point that Mason is illegally confined in the penitentiary at Albany, was referred by the President to the judge advocate-general of the army, who has just completed his review of the legal points raised in the petition, and whose report will be submitted to the secretary of war soon. The character of the review is not positively known, but it is pretty well understood that the judge advocate-general still adheres to the views expressed in his previous report on this case.

Honoring a Great Name.

During the last session of Congress the library committees of the two houses agreed to a bill which passed, appropriating $20,000 for a statue of Chief-Justice Marshall. Before anything had been done about the matter it was discovered that long ago, as far back as 1835, the bar of Pennsylvania resolved to honor Marshall's memory with a statue, and, with this end in view, proceeded to raise a fund. The fund reached $3000, and stopped for some reason. The treasurer was a thrifty man, and his care for that $3000 was so good that it is now found to have grown to $20,000. By agreement, the Pennsylvania $20,000 will be expended for the figure, and the $20,000 appropriated by Congress will go for the pedestal. The statue is to be placed in Washington. It was further agreed that W. W. Story, the sculptor, should be tendered the work, on the ground, first, that he is an eminent artist and sculptor, and, second, that he is the son of Marshall's boson friend.

THE grand jury specially convened to consider additional evidence in the star route cases adjourned recently, having ignored all the evidence, and found indictments against nobody.

CAPT. PAYNE of Oklahoma called upon Secretary Teller, who assured him that so long as the law regarding intruders in the Indian territory remains upon the statute-books he will do all in his power to enforce it, and that it would be imprudent for the captain to attempt to settle in the territory himself and perhaps disastrous to lead others there.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL BREWSTER is ill and has not been able to perform his official duties for several days.

REPRESENTATIVE TAYLOR asked and obtained unanimous consent to report a bill directing the secretary of the treasury to pay to Lucretia Garfield $50,000, less any sum paid by him on account of salary as president, and the bill was read and passed unanimously.

THE widow of Gen. Custer has had her pension increased.

FASHION NOTES.

Heliotrope is again in fashion.

White bonnets are again fashionable.

Large and small collars are both worn.

Tinted veilings are more worn than white ones.

The brims of children's hats are wider than ever.

Bonnets are gradually encroaching over the ears.

Cadet blue is a favorite color for children's straw hats.

White alpaca, trimmed with velvet, is coming in vogue.

Brandebourgs and fourages fasten and decorate many corsages.

Society in Paris is adopting English styles, habits, and customs.

Bonnets with back curtains falling over the chignon are revived.

French lawn and organdie muslins divide favor with mulls for white dresses.

Shirred sunbonnets in the Kate Greenaway style are much worn by little girls.

Large bustles are worn only by women who are outside the charmed circles of society.

The bouquet pin is an improvement on the lace pin for fastening the corsage bouquet.

Young ladies on the other side dress almost exclusively in white on all festive occasions.

Plain mull dresses are made effective by flounces and trimming of polka-dotted embroidery.

Jet embroidery, combined with chenille pompons, is one of the chief novelties of the season.

Student blue is a lovely shade of pale gray blue, much in demand for light woolen suits for country wear.

White ostrich plumes are worn on white chip, English, Dunstable, Italian, Manila, and Panama braid hats.

Dressy suits for children are made of sateen, plain and figured, and trimmed profusely with lace and embroidery.

Hats and bonnets of white dotted muslin are shirred on white splits and trimmed with flowers, feathers, and lace.

Dark blue or gray blue guimpes or yokes and sleeves are worn with pale blue and pink gingham dresses by children.

In spite of the effort to introduce bouffant skirts, paniers, and bustles, the outlines of all costumes remain about the same.

Flowers are worn to excess not only on all festive occasions, but also in the morning, at home, in the street, and for carriage toilet.

Children wear Mother Hubbard an Kate Greenaway dresses of Turkey-red calico, with white muslin yokes or guimpes and sleeves.

The corsage bouquets of the passing moment are of white daisies, with yellow centers and yellow daisies with black centers or dwarf sunflowers.

Among other fancies is that of fastening the corsage with tiny, bullet-shaped buttons, set on less than an inch apart. The buttonholes are made by machinery. Sometimes there is a double row of buttons.

The English lawn tennis hat is of feather felt in some esthetic shade of color, while on it is painted or embroidered a huge poppy, peony, daisy, or sunflower. It is turned up in a wideawake style in front.

To the sateens printed with Kate Greenaway figures are now added novelties showing rustic scenes, groups of Watteau figures, and the pictures frequently surrounded with a garland of flowers, making a shadow on the soft tinted ground.

The latest Paris novelty in ornaments are bijoux dechasse, consisting of brooches made of the tip of a stag's horn ornamented with light foliage of silver surrounding the head of a horse or stag, also in silver; from the brooch hangs a chain of pieces of horn, linked with silver, to the end of which are suspended all sorts of sporting emblems in silver, in horn and silver.

THE QUESTION.

Now where is a fellow to go to,
And what is a fellow to do,
Who has been to all the places,
And wants to try something new?
I am tired of the Branch and of Newport;
The Springs are horribly slow;
Mount Desert's given over to children—
Say, Tom, my boy, where would you go

At either the mountains or sea-shore
I'm sure to be awfully bored;
I vow I won't cross the water—
I've only just come from abroad.
The season for hunting is over;
The races are left, it is true,
But I never was much of a jockey—
Can't you tell me, old man, what to do?

Of course there is flirting and dancing,
And that sort of thing, to be done;
But after the first few seasons
You wish that you'd never begun,
And dread all the weary sameness
Of picnics and Germans and balls,
And really despise, while you smile at,
The gossip of morning calls.

I've thought of taking up yachting,
And doing the real true blue.
Can't you cut the shop and go with me
For a trip of a month or two?
Of course not! I might have known it;
You've no time from business to spare.
It seems to me that to business
You give more of your time than is fair.

I don't know but what you are right, thou
It seems as if you always knew
Exactly where you were going,
And just what you wanted to do.
Yes, for once your advice I'll follow;
No longer a duty I'll shirk,
Instead of to mountain or sea-shore,
I'll go with you, old fellow, to—work.

SAVED FROM CRIME

"No," said the engineer, as he clo one valve and opened another, "I wa always an engineer. I wasn't anyth for a long time. I had the knowle in my head all the while, but it was l under a heap of rubbish. What fo men are when they're left to themsel sometimes! Now look at me. Wo you say I was ever a tramp?"

A tramp! his white muscular thr —white and wholesome under the c dust—his strong, well knitted fra clear eye and firm hand, denoted a n of pluck and courage, a practical wo er, not the idle, nerveless, relaxed ject, which is denominated a tramp, which is a blight on the face of natu No, this man, guiding the good eng Mohawk, was never a tramp, and told him so!

"But I was gentlemen," he said coo sighting a long stretch of road over backbone of his engine, and letting out a little for a dead level heat. "I not only a tramp, but the meanest k of a one, and I worked harder to myself into that condition than I e did to reach this," and he looked pro ly at the polished trimmings of his fly steed."

"I'll tell you how it was," he said last, as he slowed up to round a cu and then went easily on past the fie clad in their summer verdure, woods that were panoramic in a flash beauty, and away into open country. was a tramp—no matter how I came be, or why. I lost home, friends, s respect, all that makes up manhoo but I didn't wear a red ribbon at watch charm then, and my brain muddled—there is a many more like —and I went from bad to worse, 'bu had never broken the laws; me wronged any one but myself, when I in with some fellows who thought th had found a tool, and they had. Th say every man has his price and th offered me mine; it was the price my soul, too, and I agreed to take money and do the work.

"It was this—to sneak round and acquainted with the inside of a hous the house of the richest man in place, and to show them the way; th said I looked the most respectable the purpose. Gentlemen, you would have trusted one of the gang with a cent bit, least of all me as I looked th but I felt almost proud of the com ment and that afternoon I was to go to the house to look for work or to for food, just as it happened to str me, when there was no one at home the women folks, and look round to how we would get in that night robbery, and perhaps murder, was w they meant.

"It was just such a pleasant, peace afternoon as this, and all the doors windows were open and not a soul s me as I lounged in through the gard and up to the veranda. The gang I fallen in with made one mistake—th had kept me sober for the work, not tirely clear-headed, but sober enough make me feel I was doing a mean, d tardly trick, to make me for the fi time in many a day ashamed of my o company. But I had gone so far I m go on. I had walked up to the st and into the house without meeting soul, and I stepped into a long, c room, and there I saw on the mantel a great, clear, gold-framed glass, a wh face and two red, blood-shot eyes— own; but what a fright they gave m and then I saw something else, a sm iron bank, such as children keep penni in. It was made of latticed bars wrought iron, and between every was the gleam of silver quarters a half-dollars, and smaller gold coin. hadn't a penny to my name. I was hu gry, tired, footsore and disgusted wi what I had undertaken. It came ov me like a flash that I could take th money, and get out of the reach of t gang; it would be a dishonesty, b not such as they had planned. I reach out my hand and stopped. There at very feet, on a white lace pillow and white and fluffy like an angel—lay t loveliest baby I ever saw in my life! S was asleep, but as I looked at her startled wonder, she opened her eyes wide and blue as daisies, held up bo pretty hands, laughed like a bird sin ing, and said, 'Joe, Joe,' which was my name at all. I didn't touch th baby's hand, and I didn't touch th baby. While I stood there, a pale, litt woman came out of her room and near fainted when she saw me, and I s down there and told the whole stor and asked her to have me sent to ja for protection from myself and other she sent for her husband, and all the time we were talking the baby laughed and cooed and called me by the name she gave me, 'Joe,' and the rest of the gang were waiting at a turn of the road for me to come back to them.

"I didn't give them up—it wasn't worth while, when I had put the people they had designs on on their guard, and they left the town that night; I didn't go to jail; the man whose house was to be robbed gave me some work, but I didn't reform all in a minute and he never could have reformed me at all—it was the baby did it. She trusted me; when I felt the old boy getting the better of me I went to the baby and she smiled at me and I grew strong right off—it made a man of me. I never could tell what the baby saw in my face to make her help me in that way, but it wasn't of this world. She knew she could save me, and she did. That was ten years ago, gentlemen, and I'm more of a man to-day than I ever was, and it's her doing."

"She must be quite a large girl now," we said, inquiringly.

"Maybe so! I don't know how that is; some folks say they don't reckon them by months and years! I'd like to feel she's the same sweet, smiling baby, holding out her hands in that confiding way and calling me 'Joe'—she loved to call me that—but I never wanted anyone else to use the name since she said it. One night she was going to sleep, never to wake up, the doctor said; they told me she wouldn't know me, that I would disturb her. I went in on my knees, I crawled up to the bed and looked at her; dear saint, she was as white as the sheets, and her pretty curls never stirred a hair, and her sweet eyes closed and I groaned in my heart, for I thought she was gone, and then, then she opened her eyes and then came a great struggle for breath, and oh, my God, I'd have died to help her, died twenty times to have saved her, and she just looked at me and put one hand up—I fancied she was pointing up there—and she smiled on me and says she all at once, 'Joe! Joe!' and then she made her mother understand that she wanted

SIGNAL BRAVERY

IN THE FIGHT AT ALEXANDRIA.

Lord Charles Beresford was the hero of the bombardment of Alexandria. In

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Vegetine.

WHAT IS VEGETINE?

PLENTY OF SERMONS.

Eight clergymen preached simultaneously in the Eastern penitentiary, Philadelphia, recently, to invisible audiences. This prison is conducted on the principle of solitary confinement. Each prisoner has his own lonely cell. These cells open on eight corridors, radiating from an octagonal center. The preachers stood at the outer ends of the corridors, and could be heard by the occupants of the cells in their several sections. A group of officials and reporters in the middle of the prison, experienced the novel sensation of listening to eight sermons at once.

A PARENT'S DUTY.

It is said of the parents of a murderer fifteen years old that they are "very worthy people, but careless as to the development of their children." This is a contradiction in terms. The first duty of parents is to be careful as to the development of their children, and they cannot be "very worthy people" if they are careless in this particular. We might as well say of a man that he is a very good farmer, but careless as to the development of his crops.

There is a painful interest in the discovery that De Long and his men again and again missed safety very narrowly after their arrival upon the Siberian coast. Had he landed thirty miles farther west than he did, he would have struck a camp where natives remain all winter. Had he turned aside twenty versts from the course he pursued he would have found a hut in which the carcasses of twenty reindeer were hanging. Had the party taen one shotgun in addition to the rifles they carried enough ptarmigan, or grouse, could easily have been secured to prevent their starvation. Had not a party of natives who saw the tracks of De Long's men two days old been frightened and kept the fact a secret for weeks, the explorers might without difficulty have been rescued. It seems strange as it is sad that the heroes should have come so near to safety and yet have perished so horribly.

Colorado Business.

Those who think of attending the National Mining and Industrial Exposition, to be held in Denver during August and September, should purchase the cheap excursion tickets of the "Great Rock Island route," and take choice of *four routes*, with privilege of return until October 31.

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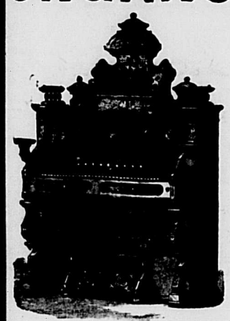
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MASON & HAMLIN
ORGANS



THE subscriber has taken the Agency for the above Organ, and will, in connection with his former stock, keep a good assortment in stock,
FOR SALE or TO LET
at Bottom Prices.
Organs let on the Installment Plan of ten quarterly payments, which will amount to the full price of the Instrument, which, when paid, will vest the person thus paying to a bill of sale of the Organ.
All payments to be made one quarter in advance, and considered as rents till the full amount is paid.
GEO. S. BAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Quincy Dye-House,
AND
Steam Laundry.
HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.
THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
All orders left at the Store of GEO. T. BAND will be promptly attended to.
GEORGE BROTHERS, Propr's.

W. K. BAKER & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
GRAIN, MEAL, HAY, STRAW, &c.
CONSTANTLY on hand, and FOR SALE Wholesale and retail, at Lowest Cash Prices. Also, MINERAL SALT for Horses.
BAKER'S EXPRESS,
Weymouth Landing.

HENRY L. THAYER,
LIVERY, BOARDING & BAITING
STABLE,
Washington Square, WEYMOUTH.

R. V. Merchant,
begs leave to inform the citizens of Weymouth and vicinity that he is now prepared to make up
Spring and Summer
CLOTHING,
IN THE
LATEST STYLES,
And from the best Foreign and Domestic Goods.
His long experience in cutting
GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS
enables him to warrant a
PERFECT FIT
in all cases.
Prices as Low as the Lowest.

C. S. WILLIAMS,
Stock Broker.
U. S. SECURITIES, STOCKS & BONDS
BOUGHT and sold on commission, in Boston, New York and San Francisco. Money loaned on Stocks and Bonds purchased by us.
7 EXCHANGE PLACE, BOSTON.

J. AUSTIN BEARSE,
DEALER IN
COAL, FLOUR,
GRAIN, HAY,
FERTILIZERS, &c
SOUTH WEYMOUTH DEPOT.

FOR SALE.
WOOD,
Pine, Oak and Maple.
—ALSO—
TRASH WOOD.
RED CEDAR POSTS,
ALL SIZES AND LENGTHS;
White Cedar Posts and Rails;
Trellis Posts, Bean Poles, &c.
Wood sawed and split to order.
JOSEPH SHERMAN,
OFFICE, WHARF AND EAST STREETS.
EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. H. GAVIN,
PLUMBER,
98 Hancock St., QUINCY.
Every variety of Plumbing work done at lowest prices. All orders from Weymouth and adjoining towns will receive prompt attention. Address all orders to P. O. Box 75, Quincy, Mass. 39 1y

W. T. BURRELL,
PAINTER
and GLAZIER.
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Glue, &c., constantly on hand.
SHOP NEAR RESIDENCE ON
Broad St., Weymouth Land'g.

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS,
Washington Square, - WEYMOUTH.

COAL,
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.
LYKENS VALLEY FRANKLIN COAL,
DIAMOND RED ASH "
BORDA "
NORTH FRANKLIN RED ASH "
CAMERON SHAMOKIN "
WHITE ASH FURNACE COAL,
" " EGG "
" " NUT "
" " STOVE "
Coal delivered at fair rates of Cartage.
HARD AND PINE WOOD, whole or sawed, and BUNDLE HAY.
For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.
All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth, or East Braintree.
J. F. SHEPPARD.

McDEVITT'S
BAKERY,
No. 6 PACIFIC STREET,
(rear of Union Co.'s Building,)
ROCKLAND, MASS.
A FINE LOT OF
WEDDING CAKE, PASTRY, ETC.,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All orders for
Frosting Loaf Cake
promptly attended to.
Wagons pass through all the Weymouths, Nantasket Beach, and adjoining towns, every day. A team visits South Weymouth every Sunday.
M. McDEVITT, Proprietor.

G. F. DAYMON,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
ALL KINDS OF
CABINET FURNITURE
MADE TO ORDER.
RE-UPHOLSTERING
—OF—
LOUNGES, SOFAS, CHAIRS,
in the neatest manner.
CHAIRS REseATED
with the HARWOOD CANE or THREE-PLY VENEER SEATING, as desired.
MOULDINGS
for PICTURE FRAMES; also a very nice article in a
FURNITURE POLISH.
All Work warranted to give satisfaction.
Shawmut St., East Weymouth.

Mrs. T. C. MELLEN,
FLORIST,
FRONT STREET, WEYMOUTH,
Invites all in want of good PLANTS to call and examine her large stock, consisting of thousands of Choice
VERBENAS, GERANIUMS, COLEUS, &c,
all of which will sell at lowest market prices.
Cut Flowers
Furnished for all occasions. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled.
P. O. Box 144.

Rupture.
THE injuries with the trusses now in general use inflict—such as numbness in the leg, pain in the back and kidneys, stoppages of circulation, &c.—can be avoided by the use of Dr. Ball's New Appliance for Rupture, which received the highest award at the last Mechanic Fair. Dr. Ball's appliances are all secured by letters-patent, and can only be had at his office, 78 Pemberton Sq., opposite Tremont House. Send for pamphlet.

QUINCY MUTUAL
Fire Insurance Co.
Cash Fund, Jan. 1, 1882, $440,183.00
Surplus over Re-Insurance, $253,509.74
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, $15,135.79
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, $18,998.26
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.
Amount at risk, $25,509,944.00. Total Liabilities, $186,673.26.
Dividends paid on every Expiring Policy; 50 per cent. on 5 years, 30 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.
Israel W. Munroe, President and Treasurer.
Chas. A. Howland, Secretary.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Agent for Weymouth.

DENTISTRY.
PRICES OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH,
AS MANUFACTURED BY
A. G. NYE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

On Gold,	$40 00
On Platinum (Continuous Gum Work),	30 00
On Silver,	15 00
On Choplastic (Metallic),	10 00
On Celluloid,	10 00
On Rubber,	10 00

Ambler & Hobart
(Formerly L. W. Hobart & Son),
DEALERS IN
GRAIN, MEAL,
FLOUR AND FEED.
ALSO, ALL KINDS OF
Feed for Poultry,
Which will be sold for cash at the LOWEST market rates.
All orders promptly attended to.
MILLS AT EAST BRAINTREE.
Post-office address, Weymouth or East Braintree. 32 1y.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
Coffin Warehouse,
—AND—
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Weymouth Landing.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Furnished at Shortest Notice.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

MASON & HAMLIN

CASH PRICE, $20. Installment Price, $22.
BABY ORGAN!
May be seen at the Organ Room of
GEO. S. BAKER,
Weymouth Landing.

F. B. Bates
desires to call special attention to the
GREAT REDUCTION
in the cost of
ORGANS
—AND—
PIANOS,
and to assure the public that he is able to supply the finest Instruments
AT LOWEST PRICES.
The Famous and long established
SMITH
American Organ Co.
have new and attractive styles this season, at such prices that no home should be without its music. Instruments let, or sold on instalments, or exchanged, or tuned and repaired. Send for catalogues.
OFFICE,
Middle Street, East Weymouth.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.
Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, will be strictly enforced:

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of.....any .....disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the..... Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is inflicted with .....any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the .....Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY,
NOAH VINING,
WILLIAM NASH,
GEORGE A. CUSHING,
HENRY A. NASH,
} BOARD OF HEALTH OF WEYMOUTH.

NOBLE MORSE,
AUCTIONEER,
Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and personal property.
Post Office Address, NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS

Are You Insured?
If Not, Why Not?
Jordan & Co.,
Agents for the Largest
STOCK AND MUTUAL
FIRE
INSURANCE COMPANIES.
Parties desiring Insurance should examine what we have to offer, before obtaining Policies elsewhere.
OFFICES:
WEYMOUTH OFFICE,
Quincy Avenue, opposite Union Church;
Boston Office, No. 211 Washington Street.

HOW DUELS CONE ABOUT.

In the ancient city of Oldenburg, Herr Jansen, an elderly barrister, called upon an acquaintance the upper story of whose dwelling was occupied by Lieut. Fischer, the owner of a handsome pointer, upon which he had sportively bestowed the name of Schafskopf, or Sheepshead. The dog was lying on the doorstep as Jansen came up, and at that very moment the lieutenant, thrusting his head out of his window, shouted, "Sheepshead, come up, will you?" Jansen took this to himself, and instead of entering the house, waited by the door until Fischer made his appearance, when, exclaiming "Sheepshead yourself," he gave him a box on the ear. Fischer retorted with a cane, and the result was a duel. Jansen fired first, inflicting a slight flesh wound upon his adversary, whereupon Fischer, in no way ruffled by his hurt, stretched the advocate dead upon the ground with a bullet through his heart.

REAL KINDNESS.

There are two conditions necessary to all effective sympathy—a kind heart and delicate perceptions. It is a common mistake to imagine that the former is all sufficient. If a man or woman be really desirous to promote the happiness of another, it is supposed that his sympathy is secured. But sympathy requires a realisation of the feelings which are to be sympathised in, and for this something more than mere kindness is necessary. When we see a painful accident, how is it that we immediately sympathise in the suffering we witness? Because we have a keen sense of the pain; we imagine it so vividly that we often shirk and tremble almost as if we actually felt it ourselves.

KIND HUSBAND.

"Father," he suddenly remarked, as he looked up into the paternal face, "you are awful good to ma."

"Am I? Well, I hope I treat her as a husband shou'd a devoted wife."

"And it's all over town how liberal you are to her."

"How? What do you mean?"

"Why, I heard three or four men on the car say that all you had in the world was in her name!"

"Yes—ahem—yes—you get to bed, sir; and the next time you hear people lying about me don't listen to what they say."

THE
BAKERY!
Is prepared to supply customers with every description of
BREAD, CAKE, PASTRY,
and PLAIN and FANCY CRACKERS; and on Sunday mornings HOT BROWN BREAD AND BEANS will be ready at the Bakery, or will be delivered. Those wishing Beans or Brown Bread delivered will please give their order before Saturday.
PLAIN & FANCY FROSTING
DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.
A. L. HOBART,
COMMERCIAL ST., WEYMOUTH LANDING.

THAYER ACADEMY,
Braintree, Mass.
Sixth year begins Wednesday, September 13. Examinations for Admission Wednesday, June 28, and Tuesday, September 12. Thorough English and Classical Course for boys and girls. For catalogue or information, address
B. SEWALL, Head Master,
SO. BRAINTREE, MASS. 5 29

PAPER HANGINGS.
Great Bargains.
A large stock of the LATEST STYLES of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dados, Picture Mouldings, etc., retailing for one-third less than any other store in Boston.
T. F. SWAN,
No. 12 Cornhill, Boston.
38tJy20

RUBBER GOODS.
BEING under small expenses, we are enabled to sell goods at the following prices:

Ladies' Circulars,	$1 75
Misses' "	1 50
Boys' Coats,	1 50
Gents' "	2 50
" Heavy Coats,	2 50

Sheeting for Beds.

3-4 wide,	60c.
4-4 "	90c.
5-4 "	1 10
6-4 "	1 25

Ladies' Circulars and all other kinds of Rubber Goods, neatly repaired.
Gloves for Housework and Gardening. Also, Hot Water Bottles.
50 feet Hose and Fixtures, $6.00
Goodyear's Rubber Store,
CHESLEY HAYES, Ag't,
62 & 64 Cornhill, near Court St.
488 BOSTON.

MIXED PAINTS,
READY FOR USE.
ALL THE
Principal Colors and Shades.
IN TIN CANS, BY THE LB. OR GALLON,
AT THE
Hardware Store
OF
GEO. S. BAKER.

The Comforter.

"Be of good cheer," oh, sorrowing soul!
Though tempest-tossed the billows roll,
Be not afraid!
But list the tranquilizing cry
From o'er the stormy wave, "It is I!"
Be of good cheer.

E'en though the furnace fires burn high,
In its embrace thy fainting spirit lie,
Be not afraid!
His precious arms of love will thee enfold,
His crucible refines the purest gold,
Be of good cheer!

Earth hath no suffering that he cannot feel,
No darkness where his light is not revealed.
Be not afraid,
Or doubt his tender, loving care,
His presence shall go with [illegible]
Be of good cheer, [illegible] dwelling
Here we may learn to do his holy will,
Who to the angry waves cries, "Peace, be still!"
Be not afraid!
There we shall see his smiling face
Illumined with inimitable grace.
Be of good cheer!

Then shall we fail to answer his bequest?
Or doubt the wisdom of the sweet request?
Be not afraid!
Resting with faith upon his holy word,
Succored in doubt by our most gracious Lord,
Be of good cheer!

"I will not leave you comfortless," ah, no!
When the fierce furnace fires burn low,
Be not afraid!
From out their ashes, Phenix-like, shall rise
A purer temple fitted for the skies.
Be of good cheer!

Obeying Orders.

Slowly and aimlessly out of the village wandered poor, half-witted Nat that pleasant summer afternoon. He had no particular destination, "only goin' somewhere"—his reply always to any question in regard to his movements. During the morning he had been parading the village street, his hat trimmed luxuriantly with feathers, while he sounded forth his own praise through the medium of a tin horn.

And so he moved onward in his drifting, uncertain way across the creek at the edge of the village, up the hill, until his stalwart form stood out against the sky—for Nat was strong in body though weak in mind; then he passed down on the other side to where the road entered the forest which stretched for miles away. It was here quiet and lonely, but Nat fancied this. He occasionally liked to escape from human voices and human habitations, to get away by himself and talk with the birds, the trees and the flowers. Here in the wood the wild vagaries of his brain found full play.

But on this occasion a new fancy had taken possession of him—he was on business for the king. What king, or what was the particular business he did not precisely know, but he had derived his idea from various sermons he had heard at the village church and Sunday-school, which he attended with scrupulous punctuality through all weathers, and although understood but little of the proceedings yet chance sentences had lasted themselves in his sluggish brain.

He strode onward, murmuring his thoughts as he went, until after a time he came upon a public road which ran through the wood. A placard fastened to a tree by the roadside attracted his attention, and he paused to consider it. He could not read, but as his eyes were fixed upon the printed characters the tinkle of a cow-bell was heard down the road, and presently a cow came into view, followed by the short, sturdy figure and round, freckled face of Tommy Brock. Tommy was flourishing a large stick and shouting at the cow in his efforts to keep her in a proper homeward direction. As he came up he exclaimed:

"Helio, Nat! What are you doin' here?"

"I'm on business for the king," replied Nat with dignity.

"On business for—who?" asked Tommy in surprise.

"For the king. He sent me," said Nat again. 'That's his orders there, I take it," pointing to the placard. "What is it Tommy?"

"That? Why that's only an advertisement," answered Tommy, his eyes opening wider in his astonishment. "It says, 'Go to Tracey's Half-way House for a square meal.'"

"Yes, I know'd it! I know'd it!" exclaimed Nat exultingly. "The king said take no money for nothin' to eat, an he'd take keer of me. He says 'Go,' an' I'll obey orders," and instantly his tall figure was moving swiftly down the road. He had taken the placard as a veritable command to go to Tracey's and thitherward he directed his steps. It was not the first time he had been there. On previous occasions when he had passed that way he had been kindly treated by Mrs. Tracey, and perhaps that had something to do with the alacrity of his movement, as he hastened down the road till it brought him to a small stream, on the other bank of which stood a sawmill. Mr. Tracey, the owner of the Half-Way house, was engaged at work here, and he turned aside to speak to him.

'I'm on business for the king, and I'm goin' to your house," Nat announced with the dignified gravity that belonged to his royal commission.

"On business for the king, and goin' to my house, eh?" answered the person addressed, a good natured smile crossing his kindly face. "Well, I reckon that's a high honor to me. You've got a tramp afore you, though, Nat—a good seven miles."

"I must obey orders," replied Nat simply.

"That's right—obey orders. Well, if you do go tell Mrs. Tracy I'll be home to-morrow night. Tell her, too, not to be uneasy about that money bein' in the house, 'cause I'll see to it when I come."

"What money's that?" asked a fellow workman as Nat turned away.

"My pension. My claim was allowed last week, and I got my money—five hundred dollars—yesterday. I was foolish not to put it in the bank right off. but I didn't, and as I didn't have time to go to town yesterday I had to leave it at home. I reckon it's safe enough, though, till to-morrow night, and then"—

"Hist!" interrupted his companion suddenly. "What's that?"

Tracey paused to listen.

"I didn't hear anything," he said.

"I thought I heard some one over there," pursued the other, pointing to a large, high pile of boards a few feet distant—the boards being piled in form of a square, with a large cavity in the center. "Most likely it was rats, though."

"More likely to be rats than anything else, there's so many about here," answered Tracey. Then he added jocularly; "Maybe, though it's them burglars that's been playin' mischief 'round these parts for the last week or so—maybe they're stowed away in that pile of lumber. My! If I really believed that I'd be uneasy myself, for the chaps would have heard all I said about my pension."

"What burglars is that?" inquired the other.

"What burglars? Why, man, don't you read the papers? Why, only yesterday the sheriff and his deputies rode by my house on the hunt for 'em. Last Saturday night they broke into Lawyer Burke's house, in the village, and carried off about a hundred dollars, and then on Sunday night they got into the railroad station, broke open the safe, and made off with about three hundred more. That's the biggest of their hauls, though they've entered several other places."

The conversation was continued on this topic for a few minutes, and then dropped. Neither of the men thought it worth while to investigate the cause of the noise, and they pursued their work for a short time and were then called over to the other side of the mill. Just as they disappeared a face peered over the top of the board-pile from the inside, another followed a moment later, and presently two rough, villainous-looking men came into view, and seeing they were unobserved, sprang quickly to the ground and hastened into the forest.

After walking some time one of the men said, "I knows where the crib is, 'cause we stopped there last week for somethin' to eat, don't you mind? This feller that owns it was there at the time. There is nobody but a woman an' two little uns, an' they're easy fixed, an' there ain't no other house nigh."

"But there's that 'ere other chap as said as he was a goin' there?"

"Him? He's crazy, an' if he goes there at all he'll only stop a bit an' move on. A tap on the head'll settle him anyway, if he's there—but then he won't be there."

During this time Nat was not idle. His tall form with long and steady stride, was hastening forward "on business for the king." It did not occur to him what he should do when he reached Tracey's and had been supplied with food. At present he was "obeying orders"—and beyond that his thought did not go. The Half-way house was a lonely hostelry, situated at the intersection of two roads, with no other house in sight, and was a common stopping-place for persons passing to and from the city. Nat stepped boldly upon the broad piazza in front, and with full consciousness of his right walked unhesitatingly into the pleasant sitting-room. Mrs. Tracey came forward to meet him.

"Why, Nat, is that you?"

"Yes'm," he answered gravely. "I was told to come here an' get a square meal. The king sent me."

"The king sent you? Well, I guess I'll have to give you a supper then," said she. "And by the way, Nat, did you see my husband on your way here?"

"Yes'm and he said for me to tell you he'd be home to-morrer night, an' for you not to be uneasy 'bout that money."

'O dear! I did so hope he'd come this evening," she sighed.

She was indeed uneasy on account of the money in the house. She had slept but little the preceding night for thinking of it, and had worried about it all through the day, and now another lonely night was before her. As she was preparing supper for her guest another thought came to her. Could she not induce Nat to stop there for the night? His notion of wandering made it an uncertain request, and even if he remained, with his beclouded intellect, he could not be depended on in case of trouble. Still he would be company, and perhaps he might aid her—she prayed for that—if she needed help.

"Nat," she said, as she poured out a glass of milk for him, "won't you stay here to-night?"

"I don't know whether it be orders," he answered uncertainly. "Parson said the king sent out his messengers, an' they wasn't to take no money nor nuthin' to eat, an' I don't know if it be right to stop."

"O yes it is," replied Mrs. Tracey, catching at once an idea of his thoughts.

"I heard what the parson said too. When the king's messenger entered a house he was to abide there—that is to stop. Don't you remember?"

Nat considered the proposition.

"Yes'm, that's his orders. I'll stop," he said.

"And, Nat," pursued the lady, rendered eager by her success, "there's another thing the king said—you heard it at Sunday-school. He said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me'—that is, such little children as mine there,' pointing to them as they stood at her side. "And the king said, too, 'Whosoever shall offend one of these little ones it is better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea.' The king doesn't wish any harm to come to his little ones in any way—you remember that?"

"Yes'm," replied Nat absently.

"Well, then," continued Mrs. Tracey, driving the concluding nail into her argument, "if any bad, wicked men should come here to-night, and try to hurt me or these little ones that belong to the king, you would help us wouldn't you?"

She waited anxiously for the reply Nat looked at her vaguely for a moment, and then his eyes wandered aimlessly around the room, and then back to her. Finally he said quietly:

'The king sent me. I'll obey orders."

How far he understood she did not know, and all her effort could draw out no more definite reply, and with that she was obliged to be content. As the evening grew late she provided her guest with a sleeping place, in an adjoining room, by throwing a few quilts on the floor—for Nat would sleep nowhere else—and then she lay down, without undressing, on a bed beside her children. But it was a long time before slumber visited her troubled spirit.

As for Nat, no thought of worry or anxiety for the future was on his mind, and he "slept the sleep of the just" and his dreams were peaceful. But after a time those dreams became disturbed and discordant—a voice seemed to be calling him from his king, and presently he awakened with a start.

"Nat! help! Nat, the king wants you!' came in smothered tones from the other room.

In an instant he sprang lightly to his feet, and grasping his stick he strode forward and opened the door. A fearful struggle met his view as he entered. Two rough, evil-looking men were there—one holding Mrs. Tracey, the other the children—and the villains were evidently trying to bind and gag their victims. As Nat witnessed the scene his tall form seemed to tower yet higher, and a strange, fierce light gleamed from his eyes.

"I belong to the king!" he thundered. "How dare you offend his little ones?"

At this unexpected intrusion one of the burglars released his hold of Mrs. Tracey, and sprang forward with an oath to meet him. But it was in vain. The great stick was whirled in the air, and then came down with fearful force on the head of the villain, and he sank senseless on the floor. The remaining burglar hastened to his comrade's assistance, but he was like a child in the hands of a giant, and in a moment he, too, was helpless and motionless. Nat stooped and drew the two insensible forms toward him.

"Now bring them ropes, and I'll hang a"—he paused, and left the sentence unfinished. "But there ain't no millstones 'bout here to hang 'round their necks!" he added, looking up bewildered. "Do you b'lieve a big rock would do? I must obey orders."

"No, I don't believe a rock would do," replied Mrs. Tracey, smiling in spite of her alarm. "But they will be coming to presently; I would just tie their hands and feet and leave them until morning."

"Yes 'm, so I will. The king said tie 'em hand and foot—that's his orders. They won't offend his little ones any more," and in few minutes Nat had them safely secured.

I need not tell of the night that followed, of how Nat kept sleepless guard over his captives, and of how, when morning came and help came with it, the burglars were safely lodged in the county jail. All that is easily surmised. But at last Nat was a hero—not only in his own eyes but in the eyes of all others. He bore his honors meekly and with dignity, as a right belonging to a servant of the king. He accepted the numerous congratulations and hand-shakings, wondering, perhaps, what it all meant, and replying to the questions heaped upon him with the simple statement: "I just obeyed orders." Nothing, however, could induce him to accept any reward for his services. The royal command was to take no bread, no money in his purse, and he would not.

But Nat did not lack for friends after that. He still continued his wandering, and, as the story spread, homes and hearts were open to him everywhere. But it was at Tracey's that he was more especially welcomed, and as the years came and went it was noticed that his visits became more frequent and his stays more prolonged. Indeed, as Tracey expresses it:

"He'll get his orders to come an' die yet, I reckon; an' he's welcome to all the care we can give him. An' I just believe that away up in that other world we read about, he'll be as clear-headed as anybody, and in genuine earnest will forever be 'on business for the king.'"

MEDICAL HINTS.

According to the Paris correspondent of the Lancet the opinion is gaining ground in France that insanity is curable before it reaches the stage of general paralysis.

With the cognizance of the leading physiologists and neurologists in England and on the continent, Dr. J. Mortimer Granville has for some years past been employing carefully graduated and precisely applied percussion as a therapeutic agent in the treatment of nervous diseases and disturbances.

Burns and scalds: Nothing is more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is very cooling, excludes the air, and prevents inflamation. Egg beaten up slightly with refined sugar is considered one of the best remedies for the dysentery. Three a day is required.

The deodorizing punkah, or chemical lung, has not come a moment too soon. It is cheap, effective, universally wanted and of universal application. It is simply a rough towel, stretched and kept saturated with carbolic acid or caustic soda in solution. This, waved punkah fashion in a sick room, purifies the air in a very short time. At a trifling cost work rooms, full of old and young people craving for oxygen, can be made sweet and wholesome.

Cure for ringworm: One teaspoonful of copperas, one ounce of bruised lily, the old yellow lily root, to a pint of apple vinegar. Apply often. To a heaping tea-spoonful of common salt add as much ground mustard, stir it into a cup of water. If swallowed instantly, will cause vomiting, and is the best thing to be given in case poison of any kind is swallowed. As soon as the stomach is quiet, give the whites of egg or a strong cup of coffee.

WHO HE DISLIKES.

Arabi Pasha would be recognized at once by the ethnologists as a soldier son of the Egyptian peasant. He is tall and muscular. His eyes are small and dull, not bright and sparkling as little eyes are wont to be. The lower part of the visage resembles that of the bulldog with broad jaw and hanging cheeks. The nose is wide and flat, of true African shape. He was brought up at the military school established by Col. Selves, and his education was entirely French. Consequently he hates the French, but detests the English still more, and most of all the Turks.

Children's Column.

Our Sunbeam.

A little wandering sunbeam
Came sliding down the sky;
To seek another home below,
It left its home on high.

On baby Mary's head it lit—
Our gentle little one;
Her eyes grew blue as heaven's hue,
Her ringlets like the sun.

Its home it made with her; and since,
Though quiet as a mouse,
Her smile is like the day; she is
Our sunbeam in the house.

—*E. M. Traquair.*

Arab Bread.

It is made of coarse flour resembling our Graham flour, and the loaves, which are very thin, are round, and about fifteen inches in diameter. It is placed on the table in piles, and is broken by those who wish to partake of it, not cut in slices like our bread.

Demure Kitten.

A few Sundays ago, while service was in progress, in the Presbyterian church at Rome, New York, what should walk demurely up the aisle but a little gray kitten. She stood on the pulpit steps, and looked at the boys and girls, who were in quite a flutter for fear somebody would say "scat" or pick kitty up and carry her out-doors. But nobody troubled her, and presently the little thing jumped up to one of the chairs in front of the pulpit, laid her head on her paws, and fell asleep. There she laid until church was out.

Enormous Bell.

Great Paul is an enormous bell which was cast for St Paul's in London, and has lately been hung in its belfry. It measures ten feet across the mouth, and weighs sixteen tons. You may imagine what deep tones will issue from this immense bell when it is rung on occasions of joy or grief. Large as Great Paul is, however, there are bigger bells in the world. The largest one in actual use is at Moscow, and it weighs nearly a hundred and thirty tons. The next largest is in Pekin, where there is a bell which weighs fifty tons. At Notre Dame, in Paris, there is a bell which weighs seventeen tons. The true test of a bell is its strength of sound. How far can you hear it? is the question, not how heavy it may be. High up in the steeple and on an elevation a bell ought to be heard for miles. In old times the bells summoned the people to gatherings called folk-motes. If anything of importance was to be decided, if an enemy's ship appeared in the offing, or there were rumors of an invasion on the coast, the solemn call of the bell hurried the men to a council. On the bell of St. Mary's at Oxford, this line is inscribed, "Keepe tyme in anyc case."—*Young People.*

Helpfulness.

There was once a German duke who disguised himself, and during the night placed a great stone in the middle of the road, near his palace.

Next morning a sturdy peasant, named Hahns, came that way with his lumbering ox-cart. "O these lazy people!" said he, "there is this big stone right in the middle of the road, and no one will take the trouble to put it out of the way." And so Hahns went on his way, scolding about the laziness of the people.

Next came a gay soldier along. He had a bright plume waving from his helmet, and a sword dangling by his side, and went singing merrily on his way. His head was held so far back that he didn't notice the stone, so he stumbled over it. This stopped his song, and he began to storm at the country people, and call them "boors and blockheads, for leaving a huge rock in the road for a gentleman to fall over." Then he went on.

Next came a company of merchants with pack-horses and goods, on their way to the fair that was held at the village near the duke's palace. When they came to the stone, the road was so narrow that they had to go off in single file on either side. One of them, named Berthold cried out, "Did anybody ever see the like of that big stone lying here all the morning, and no one stopping to take it away?"

It lay there for weeks; and nobody tried to remove it. Then the duke sent round to all the people on his lands, to meet at a cut in the road, called Dornthou, near where this stone lay, as he had something to tell them.

The day came, and a great crowd gathered at Dornthou. Each side of the cut was thronged with people overlooking the road. Old Hahns, the farmer, was there, and so was Berthold, the merchant.

And now a winding horn was heard, and the people all strained their necks and eyes toward the castle, as a splendid cavalcade came galloping up to the Dornthou. The duke rode into the cut, got down from his horse, and with a pleasant smile began to speak to the people thus:

"My friends, it was I who put this stone here three weeks ago. Every passer-by has left it just where it was, and has scolded his neighbor for not taking it out of the way."

When he had spoken these words he stooped down, and lifted up the stone. Directly underneath it was a round hollow lined with white pebbles, and in the hollow lay a small leathern bag. The duke held it up that all the people might see what was written on it. On a piece of paper, fastened to the bag, were these words, 'For him who lifts up the stone." He untied the bag, turned it upside down, and out fell a beautiful gold ring and twenty large bright, golden coins.

Then everybody wished that he had moved the stone, instead of going round it and only blaming his neighbors. They all lost the prize because they had not learned the lesson, or formed the habit of helpfulness. And we shall lose many a prize, as we go on in life, unless we form this habit.

A bill authorizing the practice of cremation is to be presented to the French Chamber of Deputies, and will be influentially supported.

DEADLY WEAPONS.

Terrible Mortality Among the Boys Who Use Toy Pistols.

The number and variety of toy pistols extant are almost innumerable, but the one which has done the most harm has a bored barrel and uses a blank 22 cartridge, the explosive power of which is fully equal to that sized cartridge wherever used. The lock is cheap, and constantly getting out of order. In trying with the right hand to make the hammer stay at full cock, the boy's left hand often inadvertantly slips over the muzzle, and in fumbling around the weapon is discharged into the palm, imbedding therein the powder and wads, and producing such a laceration of the nerves and sinews as to produce lockjaw. The weapon was invented some few years ago at Bridgeport, Conn., and in using it in its earlier form several accidents occurred by pieces of the cartridge flying back and striking the firer on the thumb and fingers. In order to remedy this evil, what is known as a "safety loop" was attached. This is a sort of metallic hoop fastened to the barrel in such a way that it can be swung back so as to lie between the base of the cartridge and the hammer of the pistol—it must, indeed, be in this position if the cartridge is to be exploded. Thus all injury to the thumb and finger that were once in danger is prevented; but it is in adjusting this loop that most of the accidents have been caused. For, if one hand be occupied in holding the toy, it is natural that the other should be used for putting the loop in place: and, in doing this simple operation, unless one be exceedingly careful, he will, before he is aware of it catch himself holding this second hand for a moment directly over the muzzle. The mechanism of a 25-cent pistol is not so fine that a little use does not impair its perfection. Frequent snappings of the hammer is likely to wear off enough of the metal to result in an occasional accidental dropping of the hammer. Some of the most reputable concerns in Boston that deal in these pistols have long refused to sell any to children unless a written request from their parents was presented, and go so far as to say that the manufacture and sale of the toy should be prevented.

June 29 the Boston common council passed the following ordinance:

Section 1. No person shall sell to any child under the age of 16 years, without the written consent of a parent or guardian of such child, any cartridge or fixed ammunition of which any fulminate is a component part, or any gun, pistol or other mechanical contrivance arranged for the explosion of such cartridge or of any fulminate.

Sec. 2. Any person violating the provisions of the foregoing section shall be liable to a penalty of not exceeding $50.

Sec. 3. In every license granted for the sale of gunpowder the above sections shall be inserted.

The aldermen concurred on July 3, and, on the 5th inst., the mayor put on his approving signature.

Thus far some 30 deaths have occurred in various localities in this neighborhood, and quite a number of patients are still confined in the hospitals and at their homes with wounds inflicted by this deadly plaything. The sufferings of those who died were excruciating in the extreme, as well may be appreciated when the nature of the disease is realized. Lockjaw, a species of tetanus, which seems to be the most inevitable result of wounds inflicted by this toy, is an almost invariably fatal spasmodic disease, marked by paroxysms of muscular contraction, which generally succeeds each other at varying intervals for days or weeks. Ragged and punctured wounds, such as the toy pistol produces, in parts well supplied with nerves, like the palm of the hand, which is commonly the point injured by the miscalled plaything, are more commonly causes of tetanus, which is usually first developed in the muscles of mastication, and then is extended to the muscles of the trunk, and to those of the extremities. In acute cases death is common in from two to five days. Recent investigations seem to indicate that lockjaw is caused or accompanied by an inflammation of the spinal chord. It is attended by fever and extreme exhaustion, and is affected by atmospheric conditions, which have not been clearly defined.—*Boston paper.*

PROTECTING THE BUGGY.

We lay it down as an axiom that the farmer who cannot afford a cover for his implements and vehicles has no business with a buggy. A buggy is too frail and delicate to stand heat and storms. The buggy must be kept housed when not in use. When brought out of the house it should be dusted off with a feather duster. If it comes home muddy it should be cleaned before putting in the house. It may be inconvenient, but in the end it will pay. There is no need of taking it to a creek, and there attack it with the old scrub broom. Take a bucket or two of water and a sponge and gently wash the top, then the bed, and wing out a chamois skin and wipe so no water stands on the varnish. Wherever water dries on varnish it will lose its luster. A bucket and chamois and feather duster are as necessary to a farmer's buggy as a wrench.

A careful man will have his buggy look neat and last three times as long as the class first named. The average farmer can ill afford to buy a buggy and harness

The Weymouth Gazette.

FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1882.

All Around The Hub.

BOSTON IN SUMMER.

Although so great a number of our people have left the city, and most of the houses in the streets at the Back bay, where many of our wealthy people reside, are closed, one does not observe any diminution in the population, and our principal thoroughfares are as crowded as usual. Boston is the metropolis of New England, and despite the croaking of some old fogies, and the boasts made by the people of other places Boston is constantly increasing in business, population and wealth. It is very pleasant to be able to get away to the seashore or to the mountains for a few weeks, but those whose means or whose business does not permit of their getting away are, as a general thing, fully as comfortable here; in fact we doubt if the heat averages higher in the city than it does at many places of resort out of town.

GOVERNOR LONG.

The malignity with which some papers have attacked our chief magistrate is something very surprising and to most people mysterious. No man has ever held the office who has devoted more time to his duties, nor attended to them with greater satisfaction to the people. Six months ago Governor Long was the most popular man in Massachusetts; no one had breathed a word against him, and it was felt that he was held in such high regard that he would be advanced to a more important position. Now because he has acted with a degree of frankness and honesty very seldom witnessed in politics, now when he states that although he does not desire to hold the office of governor another year he should feel it his duty to do so if he should be called upon again, he is assailed on all sides, and accused of wanting all the honors the Republican party of Massachusetts can confer. The trouble is that John D. Long is too honest. Dealing fair and square is so rare in a politician that it is not comprehended and appreciated at its proper value.—Many men in public life state that they will not accept a certain nomination and when it is tendered to them they do accept. Gov. Long has done just the contrary, he has said plainly from the first that while he did not desire a renomination he should not decline it, and we know that he would put in good work for whoever the party might nominate to succeed him. Because he has a proper ambition and would feel proud to represent Massachusetts in either the House or the Senate, he is accused of striving for a position in each of them. No man in public life has acted more squarely than John D. Long, and while we admit that the press possesses great power, we know that our governor has such a hold upon the hearts of our people that they will stand by him.

We hope he will be sent to Washington at some future time. We need a man of his character and calibre there, and whether he shall be or shall not be his own successor as governor, he will be called upon again to serve the state in some capacity and he will do it well, wherever placed.

COL. OLIN,

Having resigned his position as private secretary to the governor, (a position which he also held under Gov. Talbot,) to accept a situation under Col. Worthington in the Custom House, some overwise people surmise that he has deserted his chief on the same principle that rats desert a sinking ship, and additional significance has been given to the matter from the fact that Col. Worthington's paper—the Traveller, has recently come out in favor of Mr. Crapo for governor. But Gov. Long and his late secretary are the best of friends and all such surmises are without foundation

THE ORANGE BELT.

Our former assistant in the editorial and business management of the GAZETTE, Mr. Bates Torrey, is now connected with the office of the Florida Southern Railway Co., and in a private letter he gives much information concerning this important line of railway, which runs through the heart of the orange country of Florida, and is called the "Orange Belt Route." The company owns 500,000 acres of land in this belt, and carry on a brisk land business. A surprising enumeration of the products of the belt is given, including Oranges, Lemons, Cocoa, Dates, Olives, Vines of every kind, Pine-apples, Figs, Bananas, Bread-fruit, Arrow-root, Ginger, most all kinds of Spices, Tea, Sugar, Tobacco, Rice, Cotton, Opium-poppy, and an astonishing et cetera of fruits, vegetables and horticultural rarities almost incredible to believe possible to be nurtured on American soil. The climate is not over and above humid, and has an average temperature for the year of 69o 82.

Mr. Torrey will be delighted to forward any information about Land contracts, prices of Orange "Plant", &c. to any of our readers who may be contemplating a change of base.

HEALTH RESORT.

We can heartily commend to our invalid friends who are looking for a quiet and comparatively inexpensive place where they can find the rest and comfort which they need to restore health, to visit the Bradford Medical Springs at Bradford, N. H. Messrs. McCoy & Nichols, the landlords of the Bradford Springs Hotel, are the most obliging of hosts, and the large number of guests who annually make their house a stopping place during the heat of summer bear unanimous testimony to the virtues of the waters of Bradford Springs, which have wrought surprising cures in cases which have come under our own observation, in cases of diseases of the skin and more serious ailments.

THE MONTHLIES.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for August is a very fascinating number, opening with a full page frontispiece by Abbey, and presenting a large amount of splendidly illustrated reading, including Some Western Resorts, The Cruise of the Nameless, The First Americans, Spanish Vistas, Some Worthies of Old Norwich, The Queen Charlotte Islands, The Canadian Pacific Railway, etc. Serials and short stories, poems and the departments aid in making up a lively and attractive number of this excellent magazine.

WIDE AWAKE for August is notable for some beautiful drawings of girls with flowers, two of them illustrating Miss Preston's charming Wild Flower Papers. The Floral Procession is a story of Old Boston. Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis being one of its characters, and the Trojan War and No Questions Asked, are very entertaining, the latter describing a visit to the English Parliament. An art article entitled "John Aurelio Visits the Water Color Exhibition" has 31 engravings and fac simile sketches of prominent pictures. The charm of this number to the young folks will be the sparkling operetta "The Rebellion of the Daisies", with its effective situations and costuming and brilliant music. Only $2.50 per year; D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers.

LOCAL TOPICS.

The new Broad Street Schoolhouse
Is fast approaching completion, and in its details of thorough finish and beauty of design compares favorably with any public building in this or adjoining towns, while the expense of construction will not much exceed the amount for which the original contractors undertook the job, and the town has obtained a building admirably adapted to school purposes and one which reflects great credit upon the building committee and all connected with its construction. At the time the work was put under the superintendence of Mr. Cyrus Washburn the building was nearly boarded, and for nine months the work has steadily progressed in charge of Mr. Nelson H. Our, whose faithful attention to the details of its construction has produced one of the most thoroughly finished school buildings in town, while its elegant exterior form is very attractive to the eye. Commencing with an imposing entrance porch supported by massive stone buttresses and surmounted by a square tower carried up to the mansard story, with handsomely ornamented verandahs on each side of the entrance, a flight of steps, the lower one of stone, the remainder hard pine, leads into the hallway, which, with the different schoolrooms and the large hall in the third story, is finished in ash, with cherry mouldings, the stair-rail and posts being of cherry, with ash risers, and the floors throughout are of hard pine. The stairbuilding was done by Mr. Hadley, of Boston.

The schoolrooms are four in number, 33x30, fitted with blackboards around the entire sides, making a decided contrast with the snow white plastering, which is of marble smoothness, and Mr. Stephen Cain, of East Weymouth, who directed this part of the labor, is entitled to the highest praise for the excellence of the work. The amount of plastering in the building, as we learn from Mr. Leonard Gardner, who was deputed to measure it, is 2246 square yards. The walls of the rooms in the lower story are 12½ feet high, in the second story 13 feet, and the hall above is 14 feet. The latter is a fine room, 35x57, the area being entirely unobstructed, and the recessed widows break the outline of the sides with pleasing effect.—There are eleven windows in this hall, and these, with all other windows in the building, will be fitted with inside blinds. In each of the school-rooms a nice closet for the use of the teachers has been constructed, and small closets have been inserted below the blackboards, for erasers, crayons, etc. The clothes-rooms for scholars are in the main hallway, fitted with sinks for washing, so that a boy or girl with dirty face or hands will be without excuse. The large hall has two ante-rooms connected, with entrances to each from the hallway. Abundant means for ventilation have been provided throughout the building, and for heating Mr. George W. Whitten, of East Weymouth, has placed two large McGee furnaces in the basement.

The most elaborately constructed wooden building is divested of much of its beauty unless painted in consonance with its design, and in its adornment by the brush of Mr. Waterman T. Burrell, the entire exterior has been made a faultless whole. The colors used are olive green, old gold, brown and red.

The only objection to the site of the new schoolhouse is the limited space afforded for playground, and we are pleased to learn that negotiations are being made to obtain a strip of the grounds in the rear for this purpose.

Resolutions.
The following resolutions on the death of the late Dea. Alvah Raymond, adopted by Old Colony Commandery, Knights Templar, of Abington, have been handed us for publication. We give the communication in full:

ABINGTON, July 22, 1882.

MRS. RAYMOND AND FAMILY:

Enclosed please find a copy of resolutions unanimously adopted by Old Colony Commandery, at its stated conclave held July 3, which I am directed to forward to you.

Respectfully yours,
E. M. NASH, Recorder.

ASYLUM OF OLD COLONY COMMANDERY, K. T., Abington, July 3, 1882.

The committee appointed to prepare appropriate resolutions on the death of the late Sir Knight Alvah Raymond, beg leave to submit the following report:

Whereas, it has pleased the Grand Disposer of Events to knock at the door of our Asylum, and by the messenger of death to summon from our midst one beloved and honored for his sterling integrity and nobleness of character; and

Whereas, in the removal of our late brother, Sir Knight Alvah Raymond, we are called upon to mourn the loss of a true-hearted brother and a true and exemplary mason.

[Brother Raymond was born in Middleborough, March 18, 1799, and died at East Weymouth June 15, 1882. He was made a mason in Old Colony Lodge, Hingham, April 1, 1825; received the R. A. degree in Pilgrim Chapter, Oct. 21, accepted an honorary member Nov. 18, 1864; constituted a Sir Knight of the Magnanimous Order of the Temple in Old Colony Commandery, Feb. 3, and accepted an honorary member March 10, 1865, and for more than half a century was a bright and shining light in masonry, and guarded with watchful care its honor and reputation; he was also one of that noble band of brothers who maintained a firm and manly opposition to the malicious attacks of anti-masons, and with courage and constancy stood up boldly in the defence of masonry and the sublime principles of our Order during the dark hours of its most bitter persecutions.] Therefore

Resolved, That while we deeply deplore our loss, it is not without the happy reflection that our brother possessed in an eminent degree those truly masonic ornaments, Love, Belief and Truth, and conscientiously maintained them in their fullest splendor through evil as well as good report; that death was but the transition of his spirit from the natural to the spiritual body, and the entering into a life of more exalted usefulness.

Resolved, That as a Pilgrim Warrior, he has yielded to a summons from which there is no discharge; although a burning taper has been extinguished, which can only be relighted by an Almighty Hand; although his sword, vowed only to be drawn in defence of Truth, Liberty and Religion, has been returned forever to its scabbard, we will try to draw consolation from the fact that all this has been done in accordance with the will of Him before whom we should all most humbly and reverentially bow.

Resolved, That by this dispensation of Divine Providence the community in which he lived has lost an honored and respected citizen, the church of which he was a member, a consistent Christian, who ever exemplified in his daily life the truth and sincerity of his Christian profession.

Resolved, That we most sincerely sympathize with the family of our deceased brother in this their great sorrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and a page of the records inscribed to his memory.

(Signed,) S. B. DICKERMAN, JAMES F. COX, JOS. F. FRENCH, } Committee.
E. M. NASH, Recorder.

DALMATIAN INSECT POWDER is sure death to flies and all insects just arriving to destroy the comfort of life.

Wyman keeps it in quantities to suit, and at popular prices.

The Pulpit.
Rev. C. C. Luther, the singing evangelist, who spent several weeks in Weymouth last spring, preaching in the Baptist church with much success in his labors, has consented to supply the pulpit for Rev. Mr. Nordell next Sunday, and will hold a praise meeting in the Baptist vestry on Saturday evening and preach in the audience-room above Sunday afternoon and evening.

LIME JUICE is one of the luxuries of life in summer. Try a bottle.

For sale at Wyman's.

A fine Trotter.
Mr. A. D. Tirrell Jr. recently purchased a four year old bay colt in Maine, which promises to be an animal of rare points, having been speeded at three minute gait, doing it easily. He is destined to rank among the speediest of Weymouth horses.

Present.
Mr. Stephen Cain Jr. sports a new and handsome Waltham watch, which was presented to him by his wife last Saturday evening. Steve says that it was given to him as a "reward for good behavior," which proves that he is an exemplary youth in the school of matrimony.

Brief Record.
The Universalist parish begin their summer vacation Sunday. Services will be resumed the first Sunday in September.

Mr. J. W. Armington and daughter left home Saturday for a visit to his mother, at Hubbardston.

Mr. Herbert Vinton, who has been suffering with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, has now recovered.

Mr. Nath'l Chandler's new house on Summer street, has been painted in the prevailing style.

Mr. Geo. Hayden, of Hunt & Co's grocery, is taking a vacation, and Atherton Hunt is filling the place during his absence.

The army worms have made their appearance at Dr. Hathaway's grounds and adjoining places. They have eaten the grass down to the roots, making the lawns look as if they had been burned over. They scornfully reject the weeds.

Miss Lizzie Fairbanks has returned from her visit to Ohio.

Rev. Mr. Davis, formerly pastor of the Universalist church, and wife were in town last week.

Flowers for the Boston Hospitals may be sent next Wednesday night, to Miss S. H. Richards, Washington Square.

Frank Burrell's new livery stable is fitted up in the neatest and best manner.

M. K. Pratt, the veteran newsdealer at the Landing, has been visiting at Portsmouth, N. H., this week.

Mrs. James T. Pease and children are visiting her friends in Chester, Vt.

Mrs. Morris Cleary and family are visiting friends in Ludlow.

Mr. E. L. Lowery has voluntarily increased the pay of the bottomers in his employ, as we are informed.

The bottoming gang employed by Mr. Charles Loring make an excursion down the river tomorrow evening in Capt. Whitmarsh's yacht Nettie.

Another meeting will be held in Temperance hall next Monday evening, to complete arrangements for the organization of a Court of Foresters, in Weymouth.

The Delphi Sewing Circle will meet at Washington Hall next Tuesday afternoon, to work for the Pythian fair, and in the evening the gentlemen will be present, when refreshments will be served and a nice entertainment provided.

Mr. Charles Curtis has removed from Summer street to the house of T. B. Porter, on Mount Pleasant.

Southern Jubilee Singers.
Professor Gilbert and his family of seven singers gave one of their popular and highly entertaining concerts in the Pilgrim church, Tuesday evening, to quite a large and appreciative audience. The programme consisted of camp meeting melodies of the freedmen, religious plantation songs, as sung in the slavery days, solos, trios and quartettes, both sentimental and patriotic. Master Stanley Gilbert, only seven years old, thrilled the audience with his wonderful and masterly singing.

This company of singers is highly endorsed wherever they sing, the press of all the principal cities publishing flattering notices of their ability and musical talent. The company consists of Miss Ida E. Gilbert, pianist, and late organist of St. Thomas' P. E. church, Phila.; Madame Gilbert, soprano; Miss M. V. Bundy, mezzo soprano; Miss Evelina O. Gilbert, contralto; Mr. Thomas S. Gilbert, Tenor; Willie O. Gilbert, Boy Tenor; O. C. Gilbert, Basso, and Master Stanley C. Gilbert, the wonderful little seven-year old singer. This company can be secured to sing for the benefit of churches and other charitable societies upon the most reasonable terms, by addressing O. C. Gilbert, 1945 North Twentieth street, Philadelphia. We can highly recommend these Jubilee singers as one of the most talented, pleasing and interesting companies we ever heard, and feel assured that wherever they sing will receive a unanimous invitation to come again.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert attended the meeting last Sunday evening in the Pilgrim church, and occupied most of the time in singing, and an address by Mr. Gilbert on the freeing of the slaves by President Lincoln, who he claimed to be their Moses, sent of God to proclaim at that particular time, liberty to the colored people of the Southern States. The audience were so well pleased with their service that the whole company were engaged for Tuesday evening, as above stated. N. M.

The Sick.
Rev. Mr. Nordell had so far recovered from his severe illness that he hoped to be able to get out of doors soon, and Dr. Hathaway, who has attended him, thought he might be able to journey to the medical springs near Concord, N. H., within a week or two; but for a day or two he has again been prostrated by an ill turn which has retarded his progress toward recovery.

Dr. A. Wyman was out of-doors Tuesday, but a relapse in his condition has compelled him to remain at home since that time.

George Childs, the lad who has for a week past suffered so intensely from sub acute tetanus, occasioned by a wound from a toy pistol, is still in a critical condition, but this morning we learn from Dr. Tinkham, who has attended him, that his symptoms are more favorable.

Mr. Thomas Pray, who has been very ill for a fortnight past with inflammation of the stomach, died yesterday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. He had been in a delirious condition for several days before his death.—His age was about 75 years. Funeral services will be held at the house tomorrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. James West, painter, has been quite ill for several weeks, his sickness being induced by overwork during the busy season.

Medical.
The Union Medical and Surgical Association held their monthly meeting at the residence of Dr. J. C. Fraser, in East Weymouth, yesterday afternoon. The Dr. gave a fine dissertation upon the subject of prescription writing, which was listened to with much interest by all present. After the meeting the society were subjected to a highly palatable and healthy gastronomic exercise in the shape of salmon, turkey, cream, &c.

Arrivals.
Schooners Mexican, Susan and Phebe arrived at this port last week, and schrs. Savannah and Robert Woodruff arrived this week, all loaded with lumber. Schr. L. Ludlam has arrived with a cargo of coal for Jos. Loud & Co., and schr. L. Q. C. Wishart, at Braintree, with coal to J. F. Sheppard.

Persons in want of South Weymouth Bank Stock, Putnam Nail Stock or real estate, please notice B. F. White's new advertisement in this paper.

Camp Meeting
At the Yarmouth camp ground commences Monday, Aug. 7, and the O. C. Railroad Co. has made liberal reductions in fares, at excursion rates. A grand temperance convention occurs there on Wednesday, next, Aug. 2, with able speakers.—Saturday, Aug. 5, there will be a grand rally of Cape Cod folks, with historical meeting, and the regular camp meeting services will open the following Monday. The camp ground is a cool and pleasant place for a week's rest.

Fireworks.
A large number of Weymouth residents went to the beach last Friday night, to witness the display of Anglo-Japanese fireworks made by Mr. E. S. Hunt, of this town, and all were highly delighted with the brilliancy of the display. The managers of the Hotel Nantasket announced it to be the finest exhibition ever given there.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

A party of young ladies, under the escort of Mr. Thomas W. Pray, enjoyed a day of recreation at Beals' Cove, Hockley Bay, Thursday. A clam-bake, with all the "fixins," was enjoyed.

Rev. F. J. Mundy, pastor of the Congregational church, was prostrated last Sunday, during the delivery of his discourse, by an attack of vertigo, which for a time seemed to cause a complete suspension of the faculties. He was assisted to a carriage and conveyed to his home, where medical aid was summoned. The attack is not considered alarming, and Mr. Mundy has so far recovered as to be able to go abroad. He started, Tuesday, on a trip to New Jersey, and to his home in New York state, to be absent over two Sabbaths, and it is hoped that after a brief rest and relaxation from duty, the pastor will return to his people completely restored in health and vigor.

The Brockton Band gave an out-door concert, Tuesday evening, in that city. Mr. Wm. F. Burrell, of this place, rendered some very fine solos, which were several times encored.

Mr. Horace Chase, employed by Mr. H. H. Hale, received a severe cut in the wrist, Thursday, from a chisel with which he was at work. The wound was dressed by Mr. Hale in a neat and skillful manner.

There will be no preaching service at the Congregational church for the next two Sabbaths, during the absence of the pastor. Sunday school will be held at 11 a. m., and the customary prayer meetings will be held at the usual time.

A. J. Richards, Esq., has purchased a lot of land of Mr. Thomas Orr, situated at Weymouth Beach. We are informed that Mr. Richards will erect an elegant summer residence on the spot,—one of the most beautiful on the South Shore.

Mr. C. P. Turner, the wheelwright and carriage manufacturer, finds business so good that he is obliged to hire additional help. We congratulate our neighbor on his prosperity. He is now engaged in building a wagon for Undertaker Rice.

The family of Mr. Herbert Burrell received a telegram, Wednesday morning, from Mr. Gilbert Stimpson of Malden, stating that their daughter Ada, who is visiting there, had been taken suddenly ill, and requesting their attendance at once.

Messrs. Sloan & Lincoln, lately of Hingham, have opened an upholstery shop on High street, in the building next to Lee's grocery store, where they will engage in the manufacture and repairing of furniture. Look for their advertisement next week.

The baggage-masters and brakemen of the O. C. R. R. have asked for an increase of 10 cents per day to their pay, which will make the baggage-masters' pay $2 per day, and the brakemen's $1.85, the price paid previous to the cut-down five years ago.

A party of young men in a carriage, who had evidently been to the beach and indulged too freely in the cup which both cheers and inebriates, undertook to drive over the curbstone in front of Merchant's building, Sunday, and badly damaged their vehicle.

During the heavy thunder-shower, on Thursday of last week, lightning struck the blacksmith shop of Samuel Healy, corner of Madison and Commercial streets, doing but little damage. A couple of workmen employed in the building at the time felt slight effects of the current.

The employees of Mr. J. S. Sprague, of the Weymouth Paper Box Factory, made an excusion to the Neck, Tuesday, and indulged in a clambake, which was voted the best time of the season. Arrangements are being made by the same party to camp out at the Neck during next week.

The horse of Messrs Rice & Gardner, while being harnessed to their team, at Braintree, last week, suddenly started for home, leaving both team and men behind. The latter took the train for home, and found that the horse had arrived at the stable, having made the run in about fifteen minutes.

A large number of people from East Weymouth attended the Catholic Temperance picnic at Downer Landing, last Monday, being conveyed thither by Young's and Cushing's coaches, and in private teams. The affair was all it was advertised to be, and those who attended enjoyed the trip very much.

The arrangements for the excursion of the Congregational Sabbath school to Downer Landing are about completed, and Wednesday of next week has been selected as the day for the trip. Barges will convey the children to and from the Landing. Full particulars will be given by the superintendent next Sabbath.

The singing at the Congregational church last Sabbath was unusually excellent, and constituted a very pleasing feature of the service. The following was the programme rendered:

1 Duet and chorus, "I waited for the Lord," Mendell'n
Mrs. Lovell, Mrs. Burrell and choir.
2 Hymn, "How holy is the Place," Anon.
Full Choir.
3 Response to prayer, (unaccompanied)
"Lord I approach thy mercy seat," Perkins.
Full Choir.
4 Trio for two sopranos and baritone,
"Hear our Prayer," Abbott.
Mrs. Lovell, Mrs. Burrell, Mr. Bailey.
5 Anthem, "Let your light so shine," Perkins.
Full Choir.

Sunday night, Mr. C. H. Delano was disturbed by some midnight marauder prowling around his premises, who, after trying all the doors and windows, finally departed, being unsuccessful in his attempt to gain an entrance to the house. He would undoubtedly have met with a warm reception, as Mr. Delano was well armed. Another residence was also visited the same evening, but owing to the extreme timidity of the members of the household, we forbear giving the particulars.

Mr. Thos. Porter, Jr., is visiting friends on the Cape, and during his stay there will try his luck in fishing for "cunners."

Boston contractors have commenced the erection of the new house of Mr. M. C. Dizer, which will be occupied by his daughter.

The Methodist Sunday school has voted to make an excursion at an early day to Nantasket beach,—probably on Tuesday next.

Mr. S. A. Pratt's buildings have been completed in Brockton, and he has commenced the oil extracting business in that city.

Mr. Chas. H. Pratt, 3d, while out in a boat the other day, had his feet and legs so badly sunburnt that they are much swollen and very painful to walk upon.

A large party of excursionists from Abington, occupying six large barges and several private teams, passed through this village, Wednesday, on the way to the beach.

The family of Mr. Frank House has been afflicted by the death of a little son, about three years old. Funeral services were held Sunday, Rev. D. P. Leavitt, officiating.

Mr. Wendell O. Totman has purchased a trotting horse of parties in Walpole. The horse is five years old, and the knowing ones say "he can cover less than a mile in 2.40."

Langford's Orchestra, W. E. Langford, of South Hingham, agent and prompter, is giving excellent satisfaction this season, in furnishing music for private parties, assemblies, etc.

The members of the Reform Club will hold their regular temperance meeting at their rooms, next Sunday afternoon. A speaker from abroad is expected to be present. Chas. Pratt, of Randolph, will address the meeting.

The funeral services over the remains of Miss Nellie Jackson, who died Monday, of consumption, were held Wednesday morning, at the Catholic church.

Last Friday night, as several boys were participating in a running match near the Big Pond, Thomas Eagan had the misfortune to badly sprain his ankle.

Mrs. F. H. Pratt's Sunday school class went to Weymouth Beach, Wednesday. "Pleasant Home" at Quincy was also visited, and a very pleasant time enjoyed.

The telephone company has run a wire to the factory of M. C. Dizer & Co., and will also run one to the Weymouth Iron Co.'s office.

D. D. G. D., Wm. E. Bartlett, visited Pilgrim Lodge, Knights of Honor, Tuesday evening. A collation was served in the banquet hall.

Mr. Putnam I. Sweeting, Jr., employed at Walker, Strong & Carroll's factory, accidentally cut a gash in his finger, while at work last Friday.

Messrs. S. C. Denton and W. F. Burrell attended the grand illumination at Cottage City, Thursday evening of last week, with the Brockton Band.

A large number of the members of Reynolds Post, G. A. R., attended the gathering of the Norfolk County Division at Downer Landing, Thursday.

Mr. Geo. A. McGowan and Miss Susie Hughes were married on Thursday evening of last week. We wish them much joy.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Mr. A. F. Thayer met with a serious accident last Saturday. He jumped from the back of his express wagon, while in Boston, and stepping on a round stone, he turned his foot, fell, and struck with his whole weight on his knee. He has not been able to step without severe pain; it will be several weeks before he will be able to use his leg.

Miss F. Eddie Blanchard intends spending the coming fall and winter in Washington. She will leave North Weymouth about the first of September.

A party of five from Old Spain are spending a week in F. H. Torrey's house, at Great Hill Beach.

Warren M. French is spending his vacation at Fall River.

The funeral of Miss Florence Harding took place on Saturday last, from her late residence. The deceased had been out of health for many years, although for the last three years she had been apparently improving. During this time she had been able to ride out two or three times a week, when the weather was favorable, at first riding but a short distance, but during the past year she could ride ten miles, and gained strength by so doing. Her death was very sudden, she being sick less than a week. The deceased was of a very amiable disposition, and was respected and loved by all who knew her. The funeral was largely attended, Rev. Anson Titus officiating. Her example and excellent traits of character will ever be cherished by a large circle of friends, who deeply mourn her loss. The body was placed in a rich and beautiful casket, covered with rich, fine white broadcloth. The floral tributes were elegant and profuse, and displayed in a very tasty manner. The remains were taken to the Old North Cemetery for interment, followed by quite a long procession of relatives and friends.

One of old ocean's monstrous fish was towed into the river one day last week by Bradley's steam tug, and landed on the beach at Grape Island. The whale was fifty feet long, and is being converted into oil as fast as possible. It was towed from the coast of Maine to Boston by the steamer City of Bangor, and is probably the largest fish that ever graced the waters of the old Monatoquot.

City Boarders.
North Weymouth, with its delightful scenery and pleasant homes, has attracted an unusually large number of boarders this summer; some of them having brought their religion with them, carefully observe the Sabbath, honoring God and themselves by constant attendance at church, doing good and getting good, while others, either possessing no religion or having left it in the pews of their city churches, by a disregard of the Sabbath dishonor God and themselves and destroy much good.

Rev. F. P. Chapin has gone, this week, to Maine, having been invited by the church in Camden, where he began pastoral work, to preach for them on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his settlement with them. The church will also give him a reception Monday evening. His pulpit will be supplied during his absence. N. M.

Annoyance Prevented.
Gray hairs are honorable, but their premature appearance is annoying. Parker's Hair Balsam prevents the annoyance by promptly restoring the youthful color.

G. A. R. Reunion.
The grand reunion of Norfolk County Division G. A. R. at Downer Landing yesterday, was attended by a very large number of members of the different Posts in this county, and Plymouth county.

The Weymouth Band furnished music for the occasion, and it was expected that a dress parade would take place, but owing to the extreme heat it was abandoned, and the day was passed in social manner, the company enjoying to the full the many attractions of this beautiful resort.

At 12 M. the Comrades convened in Lincoln Hall for business, and addresses were made by department officers and invited guests. At 2 P. M. a clambake dinner was served in the pavilion, a crowd of diners assembling to do justice to the toothsome fare for which this resort is famous. After dinner the Weymouth Band gave an outdoor concert, a fine programme of music being presented, and the remainder of the day was spent in enjoyable manner, the dancing pavilion, in particular, being the chief centre of attraction. The comrades from Weymouth Landing were conveyed in the barges of W. K. Baker & Son, but the larger part of the company took passage on the steamers from Boston, and all returned home at 6 P. M., abundantly satisfied with the pleasures of the day.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

During the hail and thunder storm of last week Thursday Mr. Melville Raymond's house was struck by the lightning, but very little damage was done. The storm seemed to be most severe along through Front St., and the hail stones were in some cases nearly as large as a small hen's egg; more than fifty panes of glass were broken in the factory owned by W. A. Shaw. There was also much cracking of glass about the residences of Edw. Nolan, Chas. Stetson and Oran Shaw, and vegetable gardens were nearly ruined in many localities.

Mrs. Reuben Gurney was standing in her house on Thicket street, when the house was struck by lightning and the fluid ran down her person, taking her shoes off her feet, but not injuring her materially.

As Mr. D. W. Barrows was driving home from the shore last Friday evening, where he had witnessed with the many others the brilliant display of fireworks, he came in contact with a heavily loaded four horse wagon in the lower part of Hingham, and barely escaped a serious accident. Considering the crowds that attend these exhibitions and the many teams on the road afterwards, a person may be considered fortunate that arrives home without any mishap, especially if the night be somewhat dark.

Rev. Jas. McLean formerly of this village was in town on Monday of this week and called upon many of his old friends and parishioners. He had changed little in personal appearance, being hale and hearty as usual.

Rev. Mr. Tyler of No. Weymouth preached to the united congregations at Rev. Mr. Bolster's church last Sabbath.

Rev. Dr. Emerson will preach at the Universalist church on next Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Titus the pastor starts this week on his summer vacation, intending to spend the month of August with his aged father and mother at the old homestead in Phelps, Ontario Co., N. Y.

As a consequence this church will be closed during August, and, after having enjoyed this much needed rest, Mr. Titus will resume his preaching services on the first Sunday in September.

Mr. Wm. Reed, the proprietor of the market in this village, lost a good horse on Tuesday of this week. The animal was feeding in the pasture back of his house, where he was seen grazing at 5 P. M., and probably went to the ditch to drink, where he was found about 7 o'clock with his head under water, death having ensued from drowning. This horse had been recently purchased by Mr. Reed and the place where the accident occurred was visited by many on that evening.

A few days previous to this a son of Mr. Reed's had fallen from the hay mow and broken his collar bone, verifying the statement that misfortunes seldom come singly.

Dr. Tower has been afflicted with an abscess, which, starting three weeks ago has been growing worse and worse, until, on Monday, he was obliged to give up his calls, and the abscess was opened by Dr. Fay of E. Weymouth. This has been a most painful affliction for many days with the Doctor, the pain only being subdued by the constant use of morphine.

A rest of a few days is absolutely necessary, and now that there is an outlet to this former imperfect system of drainage, the patient will no doubt rapidly improve, and the duties of his office will be soon resumed.

The installation of the officers of Orion Commandery of the Knights of the Golden Cross, took place at their hall on Tuesday evening. A list of the officers has appeared in a previous issue of the "Gazette".

The inside of the second church is being thoroughly renovated, previous to receiving a new coat of paint. The new carpet and upholstery will be put in as soon as the painting is completed.

An advertisement having been published to the effect that several teachers were wanted to fill vacancies in the schools of Weymouth, over sixty applications have been received, and on Wednesday the local committee were engaged in ascertaining the merits of the several candidates.—We hope that the graduates of our own high schools will apply for these positions, and that if fully qualified they will be given the preference, and thus encourage the higher education of our youth.

A meeting of the Reform Club and Ladies Christian Temperance Union was called for Wednesday evening, to decide whether or no to retain the rooms now occupied by these organizations. Owing to the small number present no action was taken in the matter.

Miss Lutie Thomas, while visiting Great Pond one day this week, had the misfortune to lose from one of her ear drops a valuable diamond. The stone was lost near the grove, at the end of the main path that leads from Pond street. In the improbable event of any person finding the same, the finder will be liberally rewarded by returning it to the owner.

The painting of the outside of the Second church is rapidly approaching completion and will probably be finished this week. The vane has been replaced by Mr. Howland, the spire painter, and the faces of the town clock begin to assume a natural look. Mr. Howland took the vane off of the Union church on Saturday, the points of compass having for some time been twisted into the wrong position.

Perhaps one of the most important and practical questions in this village at the present time is,—How can the health of the citizens be maintained and the community best guarded against the ravages of disease and pestilence. And perhaps one of the most potent forces that is lurking unobserved in our midst, ready to break out in Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever and the like, is our defective drainage system. We are too apt to think because a thing is out of sight it is therefore out of danger. But, if suddenly, as in years past, a pestilence sweeps through the village, we begin to inquire about the sanitary condition of our homes. The cause of diphtheria, typhoids, etc., is in many cases, as attested by abundant facts, due to the improper sanitary condition. So. Weymouth cannot well afford to use the same method for conducting off the sewerage of houses, as was in vogue fifty years ago. Our houses are nearer together and there is a more numerous population. We do not wish to sound an alarm, especially if it gives an uncertain sound, but it will be well for citizens to examine and see if there are not some of these fever breeding places about our homes. It is not safe to breathe in the air that is wafted over poisonous cesspools or stagnant pools of water, or drink water that has been contaminated by contact with waste matter. The improvement association can do something by agitation and investigation, to stir up the citizens and excite an interest in this question, but it remains for the individual to act and see that nothing detrimental to the health of the community exists on his premises.

HENRY.

Mr. Sanford Orcutt's new house on Hollis St., is receiving the first coat of paint. He will soon move into it.

Mr. Joseph H. Burrell, wife, daughter and sister started Wednesday morning for Illinois.

Mrs. Geo. Hayden is improving under the care of Dr. Beck.

Last Wednesday evening, Mr. Waldo Belcher was married to Miss Wheelock, of Westboro, Mass., at his father's house, on Pond St. After the knot was tied, his chums, to the number of fifty, with guns and horns and bells, gave him a serenade.

Mr. Richard Williams has come out with a new team, purchased of Mr. Reuben Hunt, of Rockland.

B.

Letter from South Hingham.
There will be no further services in our church after to-day (Sunday July 23) till the first Sunday in September.

There will be an excursion of the Society and Sunday school to the beach on Thursday of this week. The company will dine at the Centre house.

Religious services are now held at Liberty Hall every Sunday afternoon at five o'clock. A good degree of interest is manifested, and it is hoped it will make a lasting impression upon the people in the neighborhood and vicinity.

The great event of the week in South Hingham has been the Lawn Party on Saturday evening at the grounds of our enterprising and public spirited citizen, Frederick S. Jacobs. Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs are not content to keep to themselves the enjoyment of their beautiful place, but wish their friends to share in the comfort and pleasure which it affords. On this occasion many Chinese lanterns of various shapes and colors were hung from the trees around the house, presenting a most beautiful sight as viewed from a distance, and making a brilliant illumination for the party assembled upon the grounds. One could not help being reminded of the quadrangle at Harvard College as it appears upon the evening of Class Day.

If there were not so many grand and stately elms to be lighted up by the lanterns, there were what Harvard cannot boast, many ancient apple trees, which gave a peculiarly picturesque effect to the illumination. But the chief feature was not the trees or lanterns, but the happy company moving to and fro, beneath, which included besides So. Hingham ladies and gentlemen a large number of young ladies from Boston. Some of the party engaged in games of croquet, which is especially fascinating by the light of Chinese lanterns; others sat in hammocks or strolled about through the romantic pathways of the estate. At a late hour the party adjourned to the house to partake of an elegant entertainment spread in the spacious dining room. The evening proved all too short, but the near approach of Sunday compelled the party to separate, though reluctant to leave the charming scenes in which the hours had passed so rapidly and so pleasantly.

Society Belles
Are loud in their praise of Floreston Cologne, on account of its remarkably delicate and lasting fragrance.

New Advertisements.

B. F. WHITE
OFFERS TO SELL HIS
House, Stable and 3 acres of Land, on Front Street, South Weymouth, for $4200
One Acre of Cranberry Meadow for $100
Manufacturing Shop on Pleasant Street for $1200
21 Acres Cedar Swamp, $300
20 Shares South Weymouth Bank Stock, at $135 per Share,
25 Shares Putnam Nail Stock at $200 per Share.
These offers will be withdrawn after two weeks.
South Weymouth, July 25, 1882. 2w

Tufts Library.
WANTED,—The following Public Documents (Mass.) to complete Sets, viz:—
The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 8th, 12th, 13th, and 14th Reports of the Board of Education.
The 10th, 11th, 15th, 17th and 20th Reports of the Board of Agriculture.
The 1st, 2nd and 3rd Reports of Statistics of Labor.
The 2nd to 10th (inclusive) Reports of the Board of Health.
F. W. LEWIS,
11 13 Chairman of Book Committee.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK.
President, JOSIAH REED.
Vice President, ORAN WHITE.
Treasurer, A. E. VINING.
BOARD OF INVESTMENT.
JOSIAH REED. JACOB LOUD.
ORAN WHITE. LORING TIRRELL.
JOSEPH DYER.
(Open from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M.)
MONEY TO LOAN
AT REASONABLE RATES, ON GOOD SECURITY.
10tf

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of MINOT TIRRELL, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, merchant, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.
All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ALITY
PEAS,
2 Cans, 25c.
R, as good
Cts. per Can.
VDER AND
UNS,
es and Insects.
RTMENT
WARE,
ATRESSES,
IN FIXTURES,
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LOVES, DOMES-
RES, &c.,
ND, AT
PRICES.
SMITH,
South Weymouth
MOUTH
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R'S,
cery Store,)
Weymouth,

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with over work, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier and the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once: it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is one of the best remedial agents in the world, and genuine almost from generations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.
LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

First Class Board.

MRS. M. G. REED

WOULD announce that she has opened the house formerly known as the WEYMOUTH HOUSE, on

COMMERCIAL SQUARE,
East Weymouth,
AS A
FIRST CLASS BOARDING HOUSE,

for permanent or transient boarders.

ICE CREAM
EVERY SATURDAY EVENING,
DURING THE SEASON.

6SNtAug4

W. J. KENNEDY,
Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Fancy Driving Horses shod in the best possible manner. Interfering, Overreaching, Tender Footed, Thin Shelled, Corns and Contracted Feet, Quarter Cracked and Weak Soled Horses, shod according to their different ailments, in an appropriate manner.—Total cases satisfaction guaranteed.

Hand made Steel and Iron Shoes always on hand, or made to order.

☞ Parties having their own ideas of shoeing are invited to call, as we make a specialty of the business, and we will do our utmost to suit customers.

AXLE CUTTING.—Parties having half worn axles that need cutting up—an operation which, if done properly, will force the wheel up to fit the proper distance, causing it to run smooth and true, stops all rattling and avoids the trouble of having to use washers inside the nut—will please give us a call.

Shop, Flood's Old Stand Washington St,
OPPOSITE J. FORD'S LIVERY STABLE.
3tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House EVERY MONDAY (except the third during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 o'clock P. M.

THOMAS H. HUMPHREY,
NOAH VINING,
WILLIAM NASH,
GEORGE A. CUSHING,
BERRY A. NASH,
} SELECTMEN OF WEYMOUTH.

Weymouth, March 13, 1882.

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless; contains neither oil nor dye; and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

For sale by all druggists.

EAST WEYMOUTH
ICE CO.

PRICES FOR 1882.

WE are prepared to deliver Ice as soon as patrons may wish, at the following rates:

Families, 25 Cents per 100 lbs.

Stores, Markets, etc., using large quantities, To Contracts will be made. Ten per cent. discount will be made to families paying bills on or before Jan. 1. Bills payable monthly.

REFRIGERATORS FOR SALE
AT REASONABLE PRICES.

J. F. & W. H. CUSHING.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The undersigned, Agent for the following Insurance Cos., with Assets of more than $23,000,000, is prepared to insure to any amount, on REAL and PERSONAL PROPERTY, in WEYMOUTH and vicinity. Having had many years experience IN FIRE INSURANCE,

and thankful for past favors, solicits a continuance of the same.

Quincy Mutual,	of Quincy
Dorchester,	of Boston.
Merchants & Farmers,	Worcester.
Abington,	of Abington.
Home Ins. Co.,	of New York.
German American,	of New York.
Ins. Co. of North America,	Phila.
American Ins. Co.,	of Philadelphia.
Shoe & Leather Ins. Co.,	Boston.
Phenix Ins. Co.,	Brooklyn.
Gloucester Ins. Co.,	Gloucester.
Phenix " "	Hartford.
Lancashire " "	Manchester, Eng.

ELIAS RICHARDS.

Weymouth, April 7, 1881.

Joseph T. Bates,
AUCTIONEER
—AND—
Commission Merchant

Liberal Advances on Consignments.
Weymouth Landing, Mass.

GRAVES' PATENT IMPROVED LOUNGE BED — PERFECT BED, PERFECT LOUNGE — NO MATTRESS NEEDED — $10 $35 — SOLD ONLY BY GRAVES & SON, 651 WASHINGTON ST BOSTON

Old Colony Railroad

June 19, 1882.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00 PM; Return, via Fall River Line, 3.30 PM.
Newport, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 3.00, 6 (boat), PM. Return, 7.45, 10.15 AM; 3.00, 4.30 PM.
Fall River via **Taunton,** 8.15, 11.40 AM; 3.40, 4.45, 6.00 PM; via **Bridgewater,** 8 AM; 4.35 PM. **Return** via **Taunton,** 5.20c, 6.50, 8.15, 11.00 AM; 3.40 PM; via **Bridgewater,** 6.30 AM; 5.05 PM.
Taunton, (Dean St.) 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 3.40, 4.45, 6 (for West Junction station) PM. **Return** 7.35, 8.05, 8.31, 9.43, 11.45 AM; 4.30 PM. (Wales St.) 11.40 AM; 2.15, 4.45, PM. **Return,** 8, 9.35, 11.35 AM; 4.20 PM.
North Easton, Randolph, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 3.40, (also 4.15 for Randolph), 4.45, 6.05 PM. **Return, North Easton,** 6.35, 7.30, 9.11, 10.02 AM; 12.11, 4.55 PM. **Return, Randolph,** 7.12, 8.15, 9.36, 10.15 AM; 12.29, 5.12 PM.
South Duxbury, 7.30 AM; 3.50, 5.20 PM. **Return,** 6.45, 7.45 AM; 4.43 PM.
Marshfield and Scituate, 7.30 AM; (also 8.20, 11.40 AM for scituate) 3.50, 5.20, 6.25 PM. **Return, Marshfield,** 6.05, 7.7, 8.6 AM; 4.06 PM. **Return, Scituate,** 6.30, 7.28, 8.13 AM; 12.40, 2.50, 5.26 PM.
Cohasset, Hingham, 7.30, 9.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30 3.50, 5.20, 6.25 PM. **Return, Cohasset,** 6.45, 7.39, 8.35, 9.55 AM; 12.56, 3.04, 4.05, 5.40, 9.20 PM. **Return, Hingham,** 6.58, 7.52, 8.36, 10.08, AM; 1.08, 3.20, 4.20, 5.56, 9.50 PM.
East Weymouth, and Weymouth, 7.30, 8.30, 11.40 AM; 2.30, 3.50, 5.30, 6.25 PM. **Return, East Weymouth,** 7.01, 7.50, 10.17 AM; 1.16, 3.50, 4.32, 8.10, 9.58 PM. **Return, Weymouth,** 7.18, 8 08, 10.25 AM; 1.25, 3.40, 4.41, 6.18, 10.08 PM.
South Braintree, 6.45, 8, 9.15, 10.05, 11, 11.40, AM; 12 M; 12.30, 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.35, 4.48, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8.10, 11.15 PM; **Return,** 5.35, 6.41, 7.02, 7.22, 7.30, 7.42, 8.27, 9, 9.48, 10.29 AM; 12.56, 12.43, 1.06, 1.27, 2.29, 3.44, 4.34, 5.21, 5.29, 6.33, 7, 8.32, 10.13 PM.
Braintree, 6.45, 7.30, 8, 8.15, 8.30, 10.05, 11.00, 11.40 AM; 12 M; 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 3.50, 4.15, 4.35, 4.48, 5.10, 5.20, 5.30, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8.00, 10, 11.15 PM. **Return,** 6.00, 6.45, 7.06, 7.28, 7.35, 7.47, 7.49, 8.16, 8.32, 9.05, 9.53, 10.34 AM; 12.47, 1.33, 2.35, 3.50, 4.50, 5.33, 5.26, 7.05, 8.36, 10.25 PM
Quincy, 6.45, 7.30, 8.15, 8.30, 10.05, 11.00 AM; 12 M; 1.50, 2.30, 3.15, 4.15, 4.48, 5.10, 5.32, 6.05, 6.10, 6.25, 7.10, 8.00, 10, 11.15 PM **Return,** 6.06, 6.51, 7.12, 7.35, 7.41, 7.51, 8.22, 8.37, 9.11, 9.54, 10.40 AM; 12.52, 1.40, 2.42, 3.57, 4.56, 5.40, 6.33, 7.01, 7.11, 8.43, 10.31 PM.
Middleboro, 8 AM; 12.30, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 6.05 PM. **Return,** 7.20, 9.20 AM; 12.07, 4.05, 5.33 PM.
Bridgewater, 8.00, 11.00 AM (via South Abington); 12.30, 3.15, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05 PM. **Return,** 6.35, 7.38, 9.36 AM, 12.26, 4.25, 6.13 PM.
Brockton, 8.00, 10.05 AM; 12.30, 1.50, 3.15, 4.10, 4.35, 5.10, 6.05, 11.15 PM. **Return,** 6.57, 8.00, 9.30, 9.53 AM; 12.46, 2.07, 3.22, 4.54, 6.32, 9.58 PM.
Plymouth via **Abington,** 8.00 AM; 2.30, 5.10 PM; via **Duxbury,** 7.30 AM; 3.50, PM. **Return,** via **Abington,** 6.20, 9.15, 11.39 AM; 3.50 PM; via **Duxbury,** 7.30 AM; 4.25 PM.
South Abington, 8.00, 11 AM; 2.30, 5.10, 6.25 PM. **Return,** 6.15, 7.13, 10.02 AM; 12.16, 4.13 PM.
South Weymouth, 8.00 11.00 AM; 2.30, 5.10, 6.25 PM. **Return,** 6.32, 7.33, 10.20 AM; 12.33, 4.33 PM.
New Bedford, 8.15, 11.40 AM; 2.15, 4.45 (Ex), 6 (Ex) PM; **Return,** 7.0 (Ex), 11.00 AM; 3.35, 4.30 PM.
Provincetown and Hyannis, 8.00 AM; 4.10 PM; week days. **Return,** Provincetown, 5.15 AM; 1.35 P.M. week days; Rel. Hyannis, 7 AM, 3.40 PM.
Oak Bluffs, 8.00 AM; 12.30 4.10 PM. **Nantucket** 12.30 P. M. **Return,** Nantucket 7.00 AM; Oak Bluffs, 6.30, 9.40 AM, 1.10 PM.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

New York, (via Fall River Line,) 7.00 P. M. **Return,** (via Fall River Line,) 5.30 P. M.
Fall River, (via Taunton,) 7.00 PM; via Bridgewater, 5.45 PM. **Return,** via Taunton, 9.20c AM; (via Bridgewater) 7.20 AM.
South Braintree and Way Stations, 8.30 AM, 12.45, 5, 10 PM. **Return** (South Braintree), 9.13, 9.30 AM; 1.43, 6, 8.07, 10.48 PM.
Plymouth and South Shore, 9.00 AM. **Return** Plymouth, 4.00 PM; Weymouth, 5.42 PM.
Nantucket and Oak Bluffs, 7.30 AM. **Return,** Nantucket 2.30 PM; Oak Bluffs 4.40 PM.
c stops only to leave passengers; c on arrival of boat from New York; c Mondays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen. Supt.

PASTURE TO LET.

ABOUT FIFTY ACRES of Pasture to Let, in COHASSET.
Enquire of or address
50tf L. W. BATES, Beechwood, Mass.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix with the Will annexed, of the estate of HENRY HOBART, late of Braintree, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

FRANCES L. HOBART,
Adm'r with the Will annexed.

June 14th, 1882. 9 11

PURE SPRING WATER
ICE.

J. F. SHEPPARD,
EAST BRAINTREE,
DEALER IN ICE.

Price to Families for the season of 1882, 25 Cts. per 100 lbs. A discount of ten per cent. will be made on all bills paid before Jan. 1, 1883. Stores and Markets special rates. Bills payable monthly.

Ice delivered three times a week, commencing May 1st. Customers wanting Ice before that time, will please notify by mail or otherwise.

Also Dealer in Coal, Wood and Hay.
WOOD SAWED TO ORDER.

All orders promptly attended to by notifying.

☞ Ice cut on Little Pond, South Braintree.

STORE FIXTURES
For Sale.

A RARE CHANCE to buy some good fixtures at LOW PRICES.

Black Walnut Prescription Case,
Counters, Wall Cases, etc.

Call at WYMAN'S APOTHECARY STORE and look at them.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court,

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of ALVAH RAYMOND, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Patty Raymond, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond, pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the East Weymouth News, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

7-30t JONATHAN COBB, Register.

Insolvency Notice.

NORFOLK SS. Weymouth, June 5, 1882.

IN the matter of GILBERT E. STIMSON, Insolvent Debtor. Notice is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of said Insolvent Debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the twelfth day of July, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

The account of the Assignee will be presented, and creditors may appear and object to the allowance of the same.

AUGUSTUS J. RICHARDS, Assignee.
9 10

GROCERIES
—AND—
PROVISIONS.

The subscriber has opened the Store
Cor. Washington and Commercial Sts
WEYMOUTH LANDING,
(formerly occupied by J. E. JOHNSON), and will keep constantly on hand the best quality of

Groceries
—AND—
Provisions

which will be offered at

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

A New Lot of First Quality!

Family Flour!

Just Received, Our

Coffees, Teas,
Spices, Sugars,
Tobacco, Cigars,

&c. &c., have been carefully selected and are warranted to give satisfaction to all.

MR. J. E. JOHNSON

Will attend to customers as usual, and invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.

SAMUEL CURTIS.
16 tf

For Sale or to Let,
THE
TUFTS ESTATE
On Commercial Street,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Apply to E. F. E. THAYER,
269 Washington Street, Boston, or resource.
9 3

BRAINTREE.

Patent.

L. O. Crocker has received from the Patent Office at Washington a patent for improvement in ticket punches, dated July 18, 1882, to run seventeen years from date. His success in the invention of this convenient and useful contrivance for conductors has made Crocker's Ticket Punch an article of world wide repute.

Josephus Shaw and family and Dr. Dearing, with his family, are at their summer residences at Hough's Neck.

Accident.

On Thursday of last week George H. Creed met with a severe and painful accident. When the shower came up, accompanied by high wind, the barn door in which he was standing flew open. A scythe was standing against it, and as he attempted to bring the door to be tripped, and the scythe fell in such a way as to cut a severe gash above the ankle several inches in length, and reaching the bone, severing one of the large arteries. Dr. Torrey was called and dressed the wound, which is doing as well as could be expected.

Sidewalk.

The improvement for which a special appropriation was made at the last annual town meeting, the building of a sidewalk on Union street, across the meadows, has been commenced and is progressing rapidly. It will be appreciated by all who have occasion to travel over this street on foot.

The army worm is extending its ravages in this vicinity, having entered the fields for conquest and destruction. Though it is pitiless as regards grass and grain, the worm does not touch the weeds.

A Grove Meeting

Is to be held in Hayward's Grove Sunday afternoon next, at 2 o'clock. Mr. Joseph D. Stiles is to occupy the platform.

Trip.

Thomas Lang leaves to-morrow for a trip across the Atlantic, to spend a vacation of a few weeks upon his native heath, and visit scenes connected with the days of his boyhood. He intends to be gone about six weeks.

Excursion.

The Sunday School connected with the First Congregational church, with their friends, are making their annual excursion to-day. This year they go to Nantasket Beach, which seems to be a favorite resort of excursionists in this vicinity.

Off for a Vacation.

Mrs. O. W. Allen and daughter started this morning for a trip to Vermont, where they intend to spend a few days.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office, at Weymouth, July 28, 1882. Jonathan W. Arnold, William Bennett, R. N. Arnold, Mr. M. A. Evans, Henry Donovan, N. L. Hunt, Miss Addie Heath, Mr. G. W. King, Mrs. A. McFarland, Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Miller, M. H. Mead, Robert Orr, Mr. Thomas Fitz Simmons.

A Clear Complexion

Can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood, it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. Read about it in these columns.

THE
SANCHEZ
AND THE
SOLEDAD
GOLD AND SILVER MINING
COMPANIES!!!
LOCATED IN
Mojave Mining District,
SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY,
CALIFORNIA.

GEORGE TURNER,
FINANCIAL AGENT,
No. 31 Cornhill,
BOSTON, Mass.
Post Office Box, No. 2257.

THESE mines are **not for sale,** several offers having already been refused, being owned by men who thoroughly understand the mining business and who know the value of the property in their possession, preferring to work the mines for their own benefit. James Nash, President of the Company, is a man of large experience in mining matters and enjoys the confidence of leading business men of Los Angeles and San Francisco, Cal.

The fact that these mines have proved so valuable has induced the Companies to build a wagon road to the nearest railroad station, about thirteen miles distant, also to erect smelting works and make all other necessary improvements that will place the mines on

A dividend paying basis

in a very short time. To raise money to carry out these views, a

Limited number of Shares
WILL BE SOLD AT
ONE DOLLAR
PER SHARE!

and under no circumstances will more than 15,000 shares of each mine be sold this year at that price, as it is confidently expected that when the improvements are made, sufficient ore can be taken out to pay a CASH DIVIDEND on or about December 1, 1882, and if the future developments prove to be as promising as the past, it is the intention, on or about Jan. 1, 1883, to increase the capital stock of each mine to $1,000,000, which will would give to each party holding 100 shares of this stock, 1000 shares of the new stock, MAKING THE ACTUAL COST OF THE PRESENT STOCK ONLY TEN CENTS PER SHARE, which is confidently believed is LESS THAN THE AMOUNT OF DIVIDENDS THAT WILL BE PAID ON THE STOCK DURING THE YEAR 1883.

To show to parties seeking a

Safe Investment,

that this is no wild-cat mining scheme, gotten up by men who never saw a mine, but that we offer what we believe to be a

First Class Security!

that will pay

Handsome dividends

in a very short time, we present the following statement of the discovery of these mines and prospects of the

The SANCHEZ
AND
The SOLEDAD
Gold and Silver Mining Companies,

THE DAILY COMMERCIAL, of Los Angeles, Cal., says of these mines, that "in 1880, the COMMERCIAL announced the discovery of the Sanchez mine in the Mojave district. The mine was discovered May 3rd, 1880, by Messrs. James Noel, D. F. Ward, W. P. Reynolds and J. S. Scudder. The mine was immediately opened and the following account of what followed appeared in the COMMERCIAL of June 12, 1880:

"Mr. Noel has sacked and shipped 10,000 pounds of ore from the Sanchez mine, and yesterday sent a sack of the average quality of the lot, to Dr. C. F. Cougar and Professor Carr at Pasadena, for assay. These gentlemen made a "working test" of the sample and found it to yield $208.90 per ton in silver. This is a most gratifying result, and shows that our own section of the country is rich in minerals as well as in agricultural produce. Twelve men are at work developing the mine, with very rich results. These gentlemen have an interest in five other near at hand that show rich prospects. The land is high, well timbered and well-watered, and the mines are well situated for working. Should the present appearance of these mines be borne out in working, they will be to Los Angeles what the Comstock used to be to San Francisco. So far the ore is superior to Tombstone or even of the Bonanza mines in Virginia City, and appears to be abundant.

"On the 1st of July following, the COMMERCIAL stated that from the proceeds of the first cargo of ore the whole expense of the mine to date has been paid, and a liberal dividend paid to the stockholders. This is the liveliest and richest silver mine we have ever met in California.

"Since that time the Sanchez Gold and Silver Mining Company has been incorporated with James Noel, President, and I. W. Felt, Secretary. A shaft has already been sunk a hundred feet in depth all the way in paying ore, that assays from $250 to 2,000—per ton in gold and silver besides carrying from thirty-four to seventy per cent. in lead.

"This mine is one of the few that has "paid from the word go," notwithstanding the ore has had to be carried an hundred miles for reduction. Its furnace and quartz mill will be set to work in a short time in this district and the bullion coined will gladden the hearts of the stockholders. It affords pleasure to know that this fine property is in the hands of such able and experienced men and that the work of development will be pushed forward vigorously. Los Angeles will soon be a great mining centre, and will be a growth of wealth and attractiveness unsurpassed by any other city in the world.

Inscriptions in Union Street Cemetery,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The following inscriptions are copied from the grave stones in the cemetery on Union street, near the Rockland town line. This part of Weymouth was quite early in our history laid out into lots for division among the land-owners, and in the latter part of the seventeenth century began to be settled. There are many unmarked and ancient looking graves in the older part of this yard and we presume it may have been used as a burial place from the first. It is situated close by the Indian trail and early highway leading from the upper end of Great Pond to Accord Pond and very near the trail through the middle of the town leading south from King Oak Hill, and in which section were very early gathered a number of prominent families. The inscriptions begin from the north side and go southward. Union street is a modern one, compared with the abandoned one leading east and west near it, or the trail or ancient highway to the east of the cemetery some rods. A. T. Jr.

Freddie L, died Oct. 25, 1868, ae. 2 years. Mary A., died Oct. 20, 1868, ae. 4 years. Alice, died Nov. 1, 1868, ae. 8 months. Children of Samuel I. and Abbie S. Cushing.

Abner Holbrook, who died Jan. 15, 1847, ae. 75 years. Mehitable Holbrook, wife of Abner Holbrook, who died Jan. 29, 1851, ae. 73 years.

Henry Whitman, who died April 2, 1846, ae. 28 years. Lydia Maria, daughter of Henry and Susanna Whitman, who died Sept. 1, 1841, ae. 5 mos. In memory of Mrs. Lydia Whitman, wife of Mr. Ebenezer Whitman, who died April 23, 1824, in the 33rd year of her age.

In memory of Lucinda, daughter of Mr. Daniel Loud and Mrs. Charity, his wife. She died Oct. 28, 1806, ae. 16 months and 3 days.

Eliza A., wife of John A. Loud, who died Feb. 11, 1872, ae. 51 years and 2 mos.

In memory of Jacob Loud, who died Nov. ye 13th, 1779, in the 67th year of his age.

In memory of Mrs. Mary Loud, the wife of Mr. Jacob Loud, who died June ye 5th, 1797, ae. 71 yrs.

Phebe Nash, wife of Timothy Nash, who died June 16, 1845, ae. 64 years.

Thou art gone to the grave but 'twere wrong to deplore thee,
When God was thy ransom, thy guardian and guide,
He gave thee, and took thee and soon will restore thee,
Where death hath no sting, since the Savior hath died.

In memory of Mr. Samuel Burrell, who died Mar. 11, 1827, in the 83rd year of his age.

Draw near my friends and take a thought,
How soon the grave may be your lot.
Make sure of Christ while life remains,
And death shall be eternal gain.

In memory of Mrs. Phebe Burrell, the wife of Mr. Samuel Burrell. She died April ye 7th, 1803, in the 50th year of her age.

Draw near, my friends, draw near,
And view your mother's dust,
I've paid my debt unto the earth
And every mortal must.

In memory of John, ye son of Mr. Samuel and Phebe Burrell, who died Nov. 20, 1789, in the 9th year of his age.

In memory of Phebe, daughter of Samuel and Phebe Burrell, who died April 5th, 1776, in the 6th year of her age.

In memory of Lucy, daughter of Mr. Samuel Burrell and Mrs. Laura, his wife, who died Oct. 3d, 1805, ae. 13 months and 3 days.

In memory of John Burrell, son of Mr. Samuel Burrell Jr. and Mrs. Ruth, his wife, who died May 22, 1815, in the 14th year of his age.

This lovely bud, so young and fair
Called hence by early doom,
Just came to show how sweet a flower,
In Paradise would bloom.

In memory of Levi Hunt, son of Robert and Jane Hunt, who died Oct. 13, 1806, in the 26 year of his age.

In memory of Lydia Hunt, daughter of Robert and Jane Hunt, who died May 23rd, 1806, in the 8th year of her age.

In memory of Mrs. Jane Hunt, consort of Mr. Robert Hunt, who died Aug. 30, 1810, in the 57 yr of her age.

Our life is ever on the wing,
And death is ever nigh,
The moment that our lives begin,
We all begin to die

In memory of Mrs. Experience, wife of Mr Thomas Hunt. She died April ye 30th, 1798 in ye 43rd year of her age.

In memory of Miss Rozina Hunt, who died Sep. 4, 1815, aged 14 years.

In memory of Ancell, ye son of Mr. John White, and Mrs. Susanna his wife. He died Feb. 23rd, 1793, in the 2nd year of his age.

In memory of Mr. Jeremiah White, who died May 29th, 1793, in 33rd year of his age.

Old age with all her dismal train
Invade your golden years.
With sighs and groans and raging pain
And death the fever leaves.

In memory of Mrs. Olive Whitman, wife of Mr. David Whitman, who died April 2, 1809, aged 34 years.

Here lies ye body of Joanna Whitman, the wife of Mr. David Whitman. She died Jan. 4, 1756, in the 30th year of her age.

Our Infant, ye daughter of Levi Beel and Jean, his wife, died May 1, 1765, aged 3 months.

Irene Shaw, daughter of Mr. Jothan and Mrs. Martha Shaw, who died April 11, 1814, ae. 3 months and 19 days.

In memory of Philip Shaw, who died May 25th, 1837, in the 66th year of his age.

Mrs. Sally, wife of Mr. Philip Shaw, born Oct. 31, 1772, died Dec. 8, 1854, aged 79 years, 1 month and 7 days.

Emma F., daughter of C. K. and M. J. Clapp, who died March 23, 1867, aged 13 years, 2 months and 27 days. Gone but not forgotten.

Erected in memory of Mrs. Lydia Peakes, wife of Nathan Peakes, who died March 5, 1827, in the 51st year of her age.

The urn and willow as you see,
Stands here a monument for me.
The God of Nature who sprang first,
Has turned my body into dust.

(*To be continued.*)

Caution.

A well-known bar-room habitue and beat has victimized several parties out of small sums by going to residences and representing to the lady of the house that the gentleman owed him an amount of money, and had sent him to the house after it. The amount was given him, and it was subsequently learned that he had not been sent there for money. In one instance he took the privilege of rummaging over a house which had been temporarily left alone. The rascal may find himself in trouble for obtaining money by false pretences.

Dress up.

A couple of East Weymouth gentlemen visited the Hotel Nantasket, recently, clad in flannel overshirts, and without coats, and upon going to the upper balcony of the hotel, were told by the officer in charge that they must go home and dress themselves before they could be admitted there.

Ayer's Ague Cure has saved thousands of lives in the malarial districts of this and other countries—It is warranted a certain and speedy remedy, free from all harmful ingredients.

Potaska cures Catarrh.
Potaska cures Sore Throats.
Potaska cures Sudden Colds.
Potaska cures Hoarseness, Bronchitis.
Potaska cures Tickling in the Throat.
Potaska cures all Throat Affections.
Potaska, the great specific for Diphtheria.
Potaska, pleasant to take. Children like it.
Potaska, indispensable to Singers, Clergymen and all Public Speakers.
Potaska, being a genuine prescription, is endorsed by medical men. Sold by all druggists.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In East Weymouth, July 22, by Rev. D. P. Leavitt, Mr. Elmer Hosea Bailey, of Hanover, and Miss Martha Elizabeth Damon, of Rockland.

In Beechwood, July 16, by Rev. E. C. Hood, Mr. Elmer E. Bates to Miss Myra E. Bates, both of B.

DIED.

In East Weymouth, July 21, Charles R. House, 2 years 7 months.

July 24, Miss Ellen E. Jackson, aged 14 yrs. 4 mos. 6 days.

In Scituate, July 20, very suddenly, of convulsions, Rodrigo, eldest son of Mr. Joanna Mann, aged 8 years.

July 20, infant child of Frank H. and Lucy J. Damon, aged 4 days.

NORTH SCITUATE.

Concert and Fireworks.

On Thursday evening of last week quite a large crowd gathered on the lawn in front of the Mitchell House, at the Beach, and enjoyed the fine band concert which was given in an excellent manner, by the North Scituate Brass band. The able leader, Mr. Waldo F. Bates, gave several popular cornet solos with fine effect, receiving well merited applause from the large assembly. During the evening some splendid fireworks were displayed by many of the summer residents and which held the large crowd that were present spell-bound. It is expected that these concerts will be given every Thursday evening.

A branch post office has been established at the Egypt station, and Mr. Henry M. Vinal has been appointed postmaster, by the proper authority at Washington.

The grain mill belonging to the estate of the late George Briggs of South Scituate, will soon be sold at public auction in order to settle his estate. Nathaniel G. Vinal and Capt. John L. Manson, are talking of negotiating for the estate, when it is expected that they will purchase a piece of land near the depot and have the mill moved to this place, and where they intend to carry on an extensive grain business.

Rev. W. Spinney, of this village, exchanged pulpits with Rev. G. A. Horr, of Cambridge last Sunday.

The improvements on the dwelling house of Mr. Geo. W. Bailey, will soon be commenced under the supervision of Geo. C. Lee & Son, the well known carpenters and builders.

The shoe factory of Mr. Geo. W. Bailey at Gannett's Corner, which has been shut down for about three weeks, has reopened again under full blast.

The following are the arrivals at the Centennial House: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tobin and child, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Blake, Conn; T. M. White, C. H. Leavitt, J. B. Holbrook, J. E. V. Hayden, Boston; D. W. Houghton, J. H. Travis, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Strong, and one other, Norwood; G. W. Seavey, L. H. Horton, Canton; Edward Teele, Medford; E. Guild and family, Minnie Adams, Worcester; C. H. Vinson, Greenfield; Frank Fitts and family, Cambridge.

The Beach street schoolhouse has been painted in neat and tasty manner, by Edward Young & Son.

A Pleasant Summer Resort.

The North Scituate Beach, which is situated about two miles from the depot, was for many years quite a barren waste of land with the exception of a few moss huts. To-day the beach is attractive, quiet and pleasant. At the extreme end of the beach is the Glades House, which we believe is unoccupied. Then we have the Centennial House, kept by Mr. John B. Damon, where quite a number of boarders rusticate during the hot summer months. Then there are the Well Rock, Webb, Peterkin, Bar Rock, Ocean, Sea View, Hazard and Spray Cottages, all of them being filled with summer boarders from all parts of the United States. Then there is the Merritt's Cottage and the Hotel Blossom, which have a few boarders for the summer months. Next on the list is the Mitchell House, which is situated on a fine level plain just at the head of the beach, giving us a pleasant view of the ocean and of the surrounding scenery. The house is now full of summer guests, and is kept by the popular and genial landlord, Mr. C. H. Mitchell, who is ever on the alert to please and accommodate all who make their headquarters at his house. Besides there are a large number of fine summer residences which are occupied during the warm season. The stores are few and far between, there being only two which are kept by Messrs. Geo. W. Lee and Reuben Gregg. There is a fine long beach, upon which all can ramble and bathe at their pleasure. Any one desiring to locate or erect a dwelling, will do well to make their headquarters at this beach. OLIO.

Lightning struck the harness room connected with the stable at the Glades House, Wednesday, 12th inst., causing a damage of $50.

Walter T. Newcomb has accepted a position in the stitching department of the firm of Stacy, Adams & Co., Brockton.

Latest arrivals at the Sea View House: Mrs. E. V. Stevens, Miss Minnie Stevens, Mrs. C. C. Perkins and family, J. H. Jones, N. L. Bogle, Master Herbert Hatfield, Boston.

Webb Cottage: Dr. A. Preston and lady, Ruth N. Pearson, Mrs. B. A. Currier, Boston. C. H. N.

SOUTH SCITUATE.

Miss Louise Merritt, of Waltham, has been making a short visit to Mrs. Patience Taylor.

A few members from the family of Silas Pierce are camping out on the Second Cliff.

Messrs. Colman & Prouty, the gentlemanly proprietors of the grain mills in this village are doing a rushing business in their line. All who wish anything in their line will do well to give them a call.

Last week Thursday Master Rodgers Mann, eldest son of Mrs. Emma Mann, was suddenly seized with convulsions, and died in one hour after he was taken.

A neighborhood convention, consisting of members from the various denominations in this vicinity, was held in the M. E. Church on Wednesday, and was well attended.

We have engaged Master Fred Colman to sell THE SHORE, the bright, active and wide-awake newspaper of the day. Buy a copy of him and test it for yourself.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water and, as its name indicates, is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, and Nit

THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

A Vanderbilt's Will.

The will of the late Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, leaving the bulk of the estate, some $700 000, to George N. Terry of New York, has been admitted to probate at Hartford, Ct. The debts of the departed Cornelius (those contracted since his plunge into bankruptcy, will, it is said, be paid by Mr. Terry, including $30 000 mortgage on his property at Hartford and $30 000 due Hartford creditors. As to Cornelius's prior indebtedness, the so-called debts of honor, the protested checks cashed by unwary business men on a lever to the name of Vanderbilt, the thousand-and-one little sums owed poor people,—there is no prospect of their ever being paid. A prominent citizen of Hartford is said to have suggested to William H. at the time of his brother's death that the name of Vanderbilt would not be hurt by the payment of these debts, but William has not yet spoken.

Wealthy Liquor Dealer Arrested.

John Hennessy, a wealthy liquor leader in Providence, R. I., has been arrested for an assault it is alleged that he committed upon Michael O'Donnell, his barkeeper, who has nearly died since from the effects of his injuries. The affair was hushed up at the time, as Hennessy has much political influence. O'Donnell has his skull fractured.

Steamers Collide.

The Halifax line steamer Alhambra, which left New York recently, bound out, ran into the Providence & Stonington steamer Rhode Island, off Hustington, L. I. The Alhambra struck the Rhode Island on the port side, just forward of the paddle wheel, and, planing along, tore out the wheel-house and some of the upper works, completely demolishing the wheel. There was no loss of life. The Rhode Island was not injured below the water line. It was estimated that the damage to the Rhode Island is over $10,000. Capt. J. A. Farquhar of the Alhambra lays all the blame on the Rhode Island, and says she was off her course.

Contradicting Scheme Blocked.

The proposed union of the Boston & Maine and Eastern railroads, or the leasing of the latter to the former, seems to be as far from accomplishment as ever. Each road has made an offer, which the other has rejected, and the last proposition of the Eastern road, after being considered by the special committee of the directors of the Boston & Maine, has been so modified that it becomes practically a new proposition and one which the Eastern, it is believed, will not accept.

Noble Record.

Colby university in Maine has turned out 734 graduates, of whom 536 are living, and 219 have been clergymen, 158 lawyers, 120 teachers, 65 volunteers in the war, 44 physicians, 32 journalists, 45 business men, 34 college professors, 11 foreign missionaries, 14 judges, 2 state governors, 8 members of Congress and 6 in the United States army and navy.

The largest belt ever made from a single width of hide is said to have just been made by the Jewell belt company of Hartford, Ct., for a New York flouring-mill. It is 48 inches wide, 76 feet long and weighs 1000 pounds.

Rev Henry Hague resigned the rectorship of Emanuel church at Manville, R. I., to accept a call to St. Matthew's church at South Worcester.

There is talk of a dam being built at Lower Falls, Lebanon, N. H., by Wilder & Co., of Boston. The Northern railroad will then run a track to the river at that point.

Miss Louisa Howard of Burlington, Vt., has given $500 to the university of Vermont for the establishment of five scholarships to bear her name.

W. E. Danforth of Mendon, Vt., it is alleged turned his wife out of doors recently and plead in court that his mother told him to do it. The grand jury will attend to Mr. Danforth in September.

A drunken fellow who pulled the bell-rope and stopped an express train at Royalston, Vt., the other evening, gets a month in the house of correction for his fun.

The efficacy of Lightning is thought to be illustrated at Fall River, Mass. The mortgage property of an aged blind woman was sold under the hammer a year ago, the old woman cursing the sellers and praying that the buyer might become blind. The buyer, an old woman lost her eye-sight some weeks ago and has just died.

Dr. William Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H., has recently sold a red setter of the famous Echo stock, to a gentleman in New York, for $200.

The Ætna life insurance company of Hartford, Ct., has secured judgment against Randolph county, Ill., for $59,000 of the county's bonds held by the company. The judgment compels the payment also of $20,000 unpaid interest.

The Methodist dedicated a $10,000 church at Woodford, Vt., recently. Rev. Dr. Eddy, the Ridgeway or Cincinnati delivering the dedicatory sermon.

The state of Vermont receives about $200,000 by the settlement in its favor of the Huntington will case at Brantford, Ont. Armah Huntington, it will be remembered, willed his property in 1877 to the state of Vermont for a school fund, and the will was contested.

Ellery Albee, defaulting treasurer of the Ashuelot, N. H. savings bank at Winchester, against whom the grand jury of Cheshire county found 12 indictments and who was granted a change of venue to Hillsboro county, is ordered to furnish securities in $20,000 to appear for trial at Nashua in September.

Theodore Emery of Alfred, Me., went to the barn to do the morning chores and found his son Mellie, whom he supposed was down in bed of hay. On calling him by name he received no answer, and on going up he found him unconscious. He was taken into the house, and a physician summoned, who found him laboring under a brain difficulty, but from what cause he was not able to ascertain.

There is a prospect that all the infantry of the Massachusetts militia will be equipped with the white helmet next year in season for the spring musters as well as summer and fall encampments.

George A. Littlefield of Boston has been elected superintendent of public schools at Newport, R. I.

The army worm has appeared in Fall River, Mass.

The Consolidated road wants to tunnel the James-street crossing at New Haven, Ct., but the city objects. The city council commissioners have put the matter off till September.

Rev. Dr. Eli Ballou has accepted a call to East Montpelier, Vt.

The spinners of Tecumseh mill at Fall River, Mass., refuse to work. The managers say that the mill pays as much as other mills and that there is no good ground for complaint.

In Derby, Ct., George Woodruff, aged 15 bent over to watch the motion of a grain cradle swung by his father's hired man, when the blade struck him in the throat cutting his jugular vein. Death caused almost instantly.

Miss Maria Ames, 19 years of age, and a member of a Newport, R. I., church choir was arrested recently in Providence for forgery.

Dr. R. J. P. Goodwin, pension agent at Manchester, N. H., was arrested on a charge of taking a greater compensation than is allowed by law when getting a pension for Nathan C. Danforth.

AMERICAN DIAMONDS.

Near Norcross there resides an old German geologist who loves to live among the peculiar specimens of mineral and vegetable matter which he has unearthed and housed. He is an elderly gentleman of little sociability, but of great mental acquirements. His physical endurance is simply astonishing. For days at a time he wanders over the hill and through the dales near his home, collecting rocks and stones, limbs and roots, the properties and qualities of which are unknown to all but himself.

The room in which his collection is is wonderful. In one receptable are arranged a number of stones whose bright rays reminds the observer of diamonds. In the centre of this long room there rests a stone half the size of a hen's egg, which was picked up by the owner months and months ago. It was found by its owner one rainy afternoon. For nearly a week or he had been on a tramp through the hills and dales near his home, and weary with his ceaseless toil, he was wending his way home when his eyes fell upon something from which the rays of the sun were scattered in a thousand directions.

With little thought of what he was doing, the geologist stooped and picked up the object. It was nearly half the size of a hen's egg, and of an irregular shape. It was covered in many places with thick, heavy clay, which was removed with great care. It was found to be exceedingly hard, and whenever struck with a hard substance gave forth but little sound. It was almost colorless with hue and then a tinge of green. Its form was that of an octahedron, but some of the faces or sides were inclined to be convex, while the edges were curved. It was subjected to acids and alkalies without experiencing any perceptible change.

Some friends induced him to place it on the market, and only a day or two ago he received a letter from a diamond dealer in New York offering him $46,000 for it.—*Atlanta, Ga., paper.*

The Old and New Worlds.

Deadly Weapons.

Fifteen fatal cases of lockjaw caused by wounds from toy pistols on July 4 have been reported in Chicago and six boys have died in Burlington, Ia., and three in Peoria, Ill., from the same cause.

Shaken.

A severe shock of earthquake was felt throughout Mexico recently. At the city of Mexico it lasted 2 minutes and 30 seconds. Many walls in all parts of the city fell, and the national and municipal palaces and a chapel joining the cathedral were slightly injured. One boy is reported hurt, but nobody killed. It was the severest shock that has visited the city since 1864.

Bad Indians.

Between 50 and 100 White mountain Apaches left the San Carlos, Ariz., reservation recently and attacked a wagon-train on the Gila river, 40 miles from San Carlos, killing a driver and running off 50 head of stock. They are traveling over the same trail made by them last spring. A courier has been sent from Lordsburg, N. M., to warn the settlers at the Cantonment and York ranches, but, unless he reaches Clifton ahead of the Indians, the outrages of last April will be repeated. A number of persons were killed in Wild Rye county.

Revolution.

A band of fifty revolutionists under the leadership of Emiliano Daniel and Alejo Zepeda recently captured the town of Tonala Chiapas in Mexico. They overpowered the gendarmes and released all the prisoners in jail and armed them. Capt. Sante Ana Guzzman, with eighty gendarmes, afterward charged on the revolutionists, who retreated after several of their number were killed and many wounded.

Death of Miss Parnell.

Miss Fanny Parnell, sister of Charles Stuart Parnell, died at Bordentown, N. J., from paralysis of the brain. She was 29 years of age, and had always taken an active and enthusiastic interest in the Irish cause, speaking at many land league meetings with good effect. Miss Fanny Parnell was the daughter of the late John Henry Parnell of Avondale, in Wicklow county, and of Delia Tudor, the only daughter of Rear Admiral Charles Stewart of the United States navy. She was the sister of Charles Stewart Parnell, the president of the Irish land league, and of Miss Anna Parnell, president of the Ladies' land league and organizer of the Political Prisoners' Relief association. She was connected collaterally with Baron Congleton of the peerage of the United Kingdom.

Whisky Riot.

A fatal riot occurred at the tunnel on the Rome extension of the Cincinnati & Georgia railroad recently, between a number of reckless white men on one side and negro railroad hands on the other. A barroom had been established at the mouth of the tunnel, and in drinking the whisky the negroes produced a bad state of affairs, several fights having occurred. On a recent evening John Hicks, white, backed by several other men, attempted to disarm a crowd of negroes. He was acting without authority. Tom Laws, a negro, refused to give up his pistol, and was shot by the Hicks party. He will die. The negroes then fired upon Hicks, riddling his body with bullets, and killing him instantly. Several others were wounded. About thirty arrests have been made.

Accident.

In Buenos Ayres, during the celebration of the funeral services in honor of Gen. Garibaldi, a certain of one of the houses caught fire. The edifice was crowded, and in consequence of the number of people on the premises in their anxiety to escape, a wall fell down, burying many of them. Twenty bodies were subsequently dug out of the ruins, and 10 persons who were seriously wounded.

Starving.

The arrival of 250 Jewish Russian refugees recently at Cincinnati, O., who were sent there in a starving condition without any word of notice to the Jewish relief committee of that city, has created considerable indignation among the Israelites, and they cabled to the relief committees in London and Hamburg to send no more.

Toy Pistols.

There have been six deaths from lockjaw in Cincinnati, O., and twelve others within a few days. The victims are all boys who were wounded in the hand by toy pistols on July 4. In most cases the wounds were apparently trifling.

The Egyptian Imbroglio.

The Americans did excellent service in checking the fire at Alexandria; indeed, they arrested it altogether at several points.

A cabinet council in Paris has resolved to accept the invitation to protect the Suez canal jointly with England.

There is an immense number of refugees at Port Said. An attack is feared by Arabs, who are encamped in force in the neighborhood. The Khedive's army is loyal to the khedive, but an Egyptian colonel, who commands 250 men, is suspected of disloyalty.

The German consul, with 300 Germans and Austrians, proceeded safely on a special train placed at his disposal by the Egyptian authorities to Ismailia, where the party went by the Suez canal to Port Said. The English and French men-of-war in the canal have received orders to protect Austrian and German caravans.

Refugees from Cairo report that a holy war is being proclaimed and that Europeans are being massacred in Tantah, Mansurah and Zagasi. A consul has been killed at the last named place.

Several British regiments have arrived at Alexandria, bringing the total British force to nearly 10,000 men.

Arabi Pasha proposes to kill all the Turks in Egypt. He says, as there are not many throats to cut, it is better to cut them now. Arabi has shot Egyptians sent out by the English to get horses, and has ordered the mufirs to pay the taxes on him for war purposes. Two large fires broke out again in Alexandria in opposite quarters of the city, evidently started by incendiaries. The manager of the water works has ordered that the old Canal water be brought out the town be supplied, drained and refilled with water, the water supply being completely at Arabi's mercy. Laborers are scarce, and the work will probably take three weeks.

Arabi Pasha maintains that the bombardment of Alexandria was not hostile to Egypt and contrary to the rights of the sultan, and that he was fully justified by law and by the decision of the council of ministers in replying to the British fire. The khedive, he argues, in accepting the English ultimatum as a body guard, has shown that he considered the Egyptian army as enemies. By international and sacred law, he says, he has the right and duty to defend the country, and the khedive's order to suspend military preparations is analogous to the order of the bey of Tunis at the time of the French invasion.

An Arab soldier was tied to a tree in the square of Mehemet Ali and shot before the Arabs and Europeans. Despite these severe examples, pillaging continues.

The conduct of the khedive causes much surprise. He has, for the last few days, allowed several persons to be at the palace who were known to have been intimately connected with Arabi Pasha. The khedive apparently trusts them, but it may be he is endeavoring to get them thoroughly in his power.

Lieut.-Gen. Sir Garnet Wolseley will command the expedition to Egypt, which will consist of 20,000 of all arms. Another battalion of marines has been ordered to prepare at once for service in Egypt.

Arabi Pasha has diverted the Mahmoudieh canal, which supplies Alexandria with water.

M de Lesseps has arrived at Alexandria and had an interview with the khedive. De Lesseps has informed Admiral Seymour that the passage of men-of-war through the Suez canal constitutes a breach of its neutrality.

It is said that Spain will station three gunboats at each end of the canal in order to escort the Spanish Manilla mail steamer through the canal and will also send four iron-clads to Alexandria.

The foreign consuls intend to demand compensation of England for damage done to their property at Alexandria by Arabs firing houses, alleging that had troops been landed soon after the bombardment no houses would have been burned.

The khedive has signed a decree dismissing Arabi Pasha, and declaring him a rebel. He will also issue a general order forbidding the Egyptian army to obey orders from Arabi Pasha, and forbidding the people to pay him their taxes.

According to the latest news from Cairo there are 8000 starving, homeless persons camping in Esbeth gardens. There is great mortality among them.

There is enough water in Alexandria it used carefully, for three weeks. Cherri Pasha has escaped from Cairo and gone to Port Said. The khedive has summoned him to Alexandria. An eye-witness from Tantah states that 75 Europeans were tortured, disemboweled and torn to pieces, and that women were violated and tortured.

The committee of the international fisheries exhibition met at London a few days ago with the prince of Wales presiding, who said it was very gratifying to see the United States come forward so liberally with a vote of £10,000 and an allotment of a special steamer, which he had no doubt, would be on view in the Thames during the exhibition.

There are rumors of war between Brazil and the Argentine Confederation over the proposal of the latter to divide the territory of Misiones from the province of Corrientes and form a new national province or state of it.

Rev. Noah Parks, a negro preacher, was hanged to a tree at Winston City, N. C., a few nights ago by a mob because suspected of stealing corn. He was cut down, however, by some friends who succeeded in resuscitating him.

The Chinese company at Victoria, B. C., is preparing to erect workshops and wharves at Victoria to manufacture [illegible] boots and shoes, tin ware, cigars, etc., to enter into competition with white firms.

There is great activity among the Chinese coolie agents in China and several steamers have been hastily filled in order to reach America before Aug 4.

AT LAST.

Oh, the night before the mowing,
When the warm south wind was blowing,
It was pleasant and sweet to pass
Ankle-deep through flowers and grass—
Grass and flowers so proudly blowing
On the night before the mowing.

But when neat my feet went straying,
Men were busy with the haying;
I saw the sharp scythe swifly pass
Through nodding flowers and blowing grass,
Till blowing grass and flowers were lying
Underneath the hot sun—dying.

But 'twas not long ere sweet content
Filled the meadow with wondrous scent;
And flowers and grass, as blessing hay,
Had learned the meaning of the May,
And why they were so proudly blowing
On the night before the mowing.

Maiden, unto woman growing,
Maiden, with the loose hair flowing,
With eyes blue as the skies above,
Face as fair as the rose of love,
Crowned with youth and joy and beauty,
Thou shalt learn diviner duty.

Oft when life has fairest showing
It is ready for the mowing;
Then should trouble, pain or strife
Lay the blade to thy young life,
Do not fear; on some sweet morrow
Thou shalt learn the way of sorrow.

—*Mary A. Barr.*

THE FOILED PLOTTERS.

Every one remembers, or has read how, for some years after the peace of Paris and the accession of the late czar, it was said that Russia "sulked," or that Russia "rested" at her defeat, and at the utter collapse of the magnificent autocratic system of Nicholas. But these feelings did not last long. Only those who knew the Russian character can believe how quickly shame and indignation passed in all sincerity into penitence before heaven, and how the wild throes of that again gave speedy birth to ecstatic resolves and schemes for the most searching social and fiscal reforms—in theory. The philosophe liberals in particular, when the country got wind of the czar's emancipation idea, were carried away by the most unbounded enthusiasm. They expected that in "something less than no time" their dear country, with a reforming white czar at its head, would be not merely abreast of the nations of western Europe, but far ahead of them in the very van of liberty and civilization.

In the winter of 1860-61 Olgaroff, a wealthy noble of a northern district, was at home sulking and smarting under what he considered the humiliating trick that had been played on him and his peers. He was marshal of his district, and the long elaborate and eloquent report he had drawn up and sent into St. Petersburg had been, like other reports, disregarded and thrown aside for waste paper.

One morning Olgaroff and a friend sat smoking in the stifling stove-warmed room he called his own, when in the still, crisp air without could be heard the jingle of bells, and presently the strange, remonstrant cry with which a Russian driver appeals to his horses.

"Ivan," cried Olgaroff, letting the magazine drop which he had been loosely holding in his fingers. "Ivan Ivanitch!"

In the passage was heard a growling like that of a big dog leaping, and the door was opened and disclosed a big old man in a sheepskin, with sharp, fearless eyes looking out of a mass of gray hair. He stood in the doorway without a word.

"Oh," said Olgaroff, "go out and see who that is come!"

Ivan went out, leaving the door open for his return. In a few moments he returned leisurely, and said:

"Feodor Demidoff."

"Ivan," said Olgaroff, turning to his friend, "is quite independent and republican already. It only wants to turn his sheepskin the other way to make him a free citizen at once."

"See," said Ivan, taking no notice of his words, "you are burning your shoes on the stove."

"Go," said Olgaroff, "and bring Feodor here."

Feodor entered, a tallish, fair, middle aged man, wrapped in furs. With an easy nod to Olgaroff and his friend he began ridding himself of his wraps.

"See there, blockhead," said Olgaroff to Ivan, who stood looking on, "can't you help?"

"Old sticks," said Ivan, lending an unwilling hand, "must stir about, while young ones get warped with being idle."

Feodor, with a laugh, and with an inclination of his head toward Ivan, and a quick glance to Olgaroff as if to say, "He is still the same Ivan, then," shook off his wraps into Ivan's hands, and sat down. But turning suddenly as the old fellow was going out, he cried:

"No, no, Ivan, my friend, I am no! going to lend you those things to curl yourself up and go to sleep in. See, you had better leave them here." Ivan turned and did as he was bid, with a look of disgust. "Now you can go and warm yourself with prayers for the little father, and with confessing the many sins you must have committed in your foolish old life."

"Feodor Demidoff," said Ivan, coming a step nearer without a trace of anger. "I have never in all my life done any wrong I know of; except, perhaps," he added, after an odd, reflective pause, "that I have never had enough food or enough sleep." And he went out.

"The lazy dog!" exclaimed Feodor. Olgaroff looked at the stove and was silent. The Finnish friend smiled "Does he," continued Feodor, "know? Does he understand what is going to happen?"

"He knows, as they all do. He believes what he hears said, that the good little father is going to take all the land from the masters to give them, and he thinks it good. But as to understanding liberty and all that, it is to him nothing. He has been all his days more independent than if he were free and earning wages."

"Yes," said Feodor; "my creatures all think the land is going to pass all into their possession. I used to find them on the sly, before the ground was covered, standing alone coveting some desirable plot; and of course they feed some of it, because it looks as if their little father were doing this against the will and over the head of the nobles."

"It is unbearable! It is atrocious treachery!" exclaimed Olgaroff, starting up.

"It is!" echoed the Finnish friend.

"But of course we know," said Feodor with a quick look, "that we have the officials and the court to thank for this. I knew Alexander Nicolaitch well enough before he became czar; if he had been surrounded by his old friends he never would have put this disgrace on his loyal, generous nobles."

"No," said Olgaroff; "but what does that matter now?"

"Well, this. I have a magnificent idea. I have driven over expressly to have dinner and discuss it with you. We must strike a grand coup. See here. The czar is coming in a day or two to Zel-doff's for bear-hunting, there will then be many old friends about him. The ukase, as you know, is not yet issued. Could we not in a week or so get many of our party, of our way of thinking, assembled at Moscow, and—hey, presto! whisk our little father off there, impress him with the injustice and shame he is doing us, and get him to cancel this Tchinovanic business before it goes further? He has a kind, gentle heart, has the little father. Could not this in some way be done?

Olgaroff looked in silence at Feodor, and from him to his friend, who looked trustfully back to him. He grew pale and bit his nails; his fingers trembled visibly; his excitable nature was seized by the audacity of the idea, though he could not disregard its peril.

"Yes, but how?" said he, walking up and down. "How can you get him to Moscow?" He stopped full before Feodor.

"That's it. That's what I came to advise with you about. You are rather clever at hitting upon plots and expedients."

Olgaroff resumed his pacing up and down, showing by his little nervous actions—biting his fingers, picking his teeth, grinding his hands together, kicking at some scraps of paper on the floor—the stew of excitement he was in. The little Finnish friend puckered his good-humored face and tried to look as if he were thinking hard. Olgaroff seized a book and threw it into his friend's lap; a magazine and threw it to Feodor.

"Try," said he, "and get hold of a hint."

He himself restlessly poked about and walked about; taking up a magazine, peeping into it and throwing it down with an impatient "Tush!" snatching a book from the shelves and playing the same trick with it.

"Ah!" he exclaimed suddenly, "bear-hunting you said? Here, I have it!—reading from a book—'Enter a man dressed as a bear.' That's the very thing! Look!" He dashed at one of Feodor's furs, a fine bear-skin, with the head dressed to serve as a hood. This he threw about his Finnish friend, calling on him to "stand up. He will be the very figure to enter as a bear. There is up-stairs a very fine complete skin of a big bear my father shot. We will disguise him in it. We must have no confederates—only we three. It might miscarry else. Him there and a handkerchief with chloroform—you have heard of chloroform?—we make our simple, harmless means. Is it not a good idea?"

"I do not quite understand—"

"Here, sluggish head! We write at once to our friends all round to meet at once in Moscow and wait. In a few days after the czar has come and settled himself comfortably with the Zeliadoffs, we are sure to be invited to join a hunt. You and I are both known as good hunters. Presently we get the little father's ear. He likes an adventure, does he not?"

"He does."

"We whisper him that we know of a most huge bear across our way in the forest, and get him to draw himself away from his attendants and the rest, that we may have a good shot all by ourselves. He," pointing to his friend, "shall be our great and tight-hugging bear. Oh, do not fear, little one! our rifles shall be without ball, and we shall see that the little father's is the same. This bear shall be in a pre-arranged difficult spot—that bit of defile fifteen versts from here is best—you know it? We shall let the little father advance to give the shot; the bear, of course, comes on; we shoot; the bear comes with a rush, and hugs the little father, lets him smell his handkerchief, and we carry him insensible to the sledge we have in waiting and away through the forest to Moscow. Does it please you?"

"It is perfect!" exclaimed Feodor.

"And am I to be the bear?" said the friend, with a shrewd twinkle. "I must practice hugging. Have you any—?"

"No, no, little one!" cried Olgaroff. "Not that."

There was a shuffling in the passage, a fumbling at the door, and Ivan appeared and said:

"Dinner!"

In the still, hard winter, traveling is much more rapid than at any other time of the year. Friends were quickly communicated with, and advised to rendezvous by a certain time at Moscow and wait, and they would see what they would see. I have no precise information as to how long this took, or how long it was before the invitation came to the two chief conspirators to join the imperial hunt; but I have understood it all fitted well with their expectations. The Finnish bear was at his savage post in the head of the stiff little defile, and the sledge waited withdrawn some little way in the forest.

The czar always fretted against the ceremonials of "attendance." The Zeliadoffs were particularly obsequious and troublesome in these respects, and the czar, when he chanced to overhear (as he was meant to do) one famous bear-hunter, Demidoff, says to another, "Olgaroff, I wish we could let the little father know, without any one else knowing, of that big brute over one way in the forest. Wouldn't it be grand sport?"

"Ah, what's that?" said he aside.

"A great bear, sir," whispered Demidoff, "we would like you to get a shot at. Only, sir, we think there would be no adventure nor sport in it if we go to find him in a crowd."

"Yes, let us go away, Demidoff," said the czar. "But I should have my trusty old huntsman with me, should I not?"

"If you have him with you, sir, how could you slip away from the company? You and he both absent, they would soon miss you, and come hallooing about and spoil the whole game; and we down. But turning suddenly as the old fellow was passing

Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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The Weymouth Gazette | QUINCY MUTUAL | J. AUSTIN BEANE, | THE A | THE PASSING HOUR.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE SUPPLEMENT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., JULY 28, 1882.

HINGHAM.

Hingham Enterprise.

We also like to note any business enterprise in Hingham. We are of those who don't believe our old town is falling off. We have lost our mackerel fishery; our wharves are fast going to decay, but Hingham is not dead. We saw last Sunday at the beach a barge, built for Mr. Pyam C. Burr of the Waverly House, by Wm. H. Leavitt of Hingham Centre and painted by Wm. A. Tower, also of Hingham, which was equal to any barge, in style, strength and fitting, that the Abbott Downing Co., of Concord ever got out. We don't need to go to Concord for our barges.

Sunset Landing.

The first hop of the season occurred at the Rose Standish House last Saturday night. In the pavilion, Brown's Brigade band was stationed, and the pretty dance hall was made brilliant with electric lights. In the large dining hall of the hotel, Edmands' band furnished music. The hop was the best largely attended of any which was ever held at the Landing, most of the guests of the hotel and the surrounding cottages being present. The steamer Mr. Andrew made a special trip from Hull, bringing seventy-six from there to attend the hop.

The Rose Standish House is full and most of rooms of the cottages connected with the hotel are also occupied.

At Melville Garden Mr. Scudder is having a successful season. Last Monday parties were at the Garden from Rockland, Quincy, and Weymouth. There were various games, leaping, jumping and throwing a heavy ball, and enough of course there was a good deal of excitement, there was no trouble—there never is at Melville Garden; but the best of the matter is this—it was a *temperance* crowd. No liquor is sold there and it is impossible to prevent parties from carrying it there; but Mr. Scudder and his able assistants watch very closely, and while liquor may be smuggled in—in doing it can not indulge without being known and spotted.

Narrow Escape.

Last Sunday a young man named John Francis Walsh dove off one of the wharves at the Cove where the water was only about four feet deep, and sank into the mud, nearly covering his entire head. He extricated himself very much exhausted, from his perilous position, his head covered with mud. Write for wonder that he was not drowned or smothered. QUILP.

Social Reunion.

A party numbering about thirty paid a visit to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Bullen, on North street, last Tuesday for the purpose of enjoying a pleasant, social family reunion. The day was spent in a sociable manner by the elders of the party in recalling to their memories several pleasant recollections of their earlier days which were caught with joy and gladness, while the children indulged in several pleasing little plays suited to their taste. After an hour or two had been pleasantly spent, the company were invited to seat themselves at the table and partake of a bountiful collation which had been provided for the occasion. In the afternoon the family gathered out in the front yard, making an interesting group which was photographed by Mr. Chas. A. Eddy, Editor of the Ware *Standard*. Eddy is on a vacation trip, after which he and Mrs. Bullen were taken separately. The family party consisted of friends from Wakefield, Ware, Dorchester, East Weymouth, Boston, Bridgeport, Conn., and Hingham. At an early hour, the guests after bidding the hospitable good-night departed for their several homes, wishing that they might have more of these pleasant gatherings. LEON.

Mrs. John Bassett died very suddenly at her residence on North street last Sunday morning.

Last Friday night some person or persons entered the stable of Mr. Henry Cushing, on Hersey street, and stole about twenty-five pounds of fish from the ice chest.

Services have been discontinued at the Universalist church until the first of October.

The Universalist Sabbath School and Society, made their annual excursion to Nantasket Beach, last Wednesday, making their headquarters at the Hotel Standish.

Last Monday evening as Mr. Horace J. Allen was turning around in Whiton Place, W. Hingham, his horse ran, and collided with one of the telephone company's posts on South street, demolishing one of the wheels, and damaging the top of the carryall.

The members of the Torrent Engine Co. will enjoy an ice cream treat at their monthly meeting, next Monday evening. G.

Reform Club Notes.

Several delegates from the above club attended the funeral of late State Secretary of the Reform Clubs, Rev. Louis E. Charpiot, which was held at 41 Worcester street, Boston, last Sunday afternoon.

We should have said that the flagstaff on the Reform club building was thirty feet long, instead of five or six feet long, as we reported in our last issue.

Another interesting temperance meeting was held at Abbott's Hall last Sunday evening. The meeting was called to order by Vice President Gerrold, and was opened by the singing of "The mistakes of my life," followed by Scripture reading and prayer by chaplain Henry Osborn. Excellent recitations were made by Mr. Cook, of the East Weymouth Reform Club, and also by Messrs. Osborn, Geo. W. Cobb and Rev. Mr. Dean, which were interspersed with singing by the audience. Mrs. Mary A. Newhall presided at the organ the first part of the evening, while Miss Cora Sprague furnished the music for the remainder of the evening. These meetings will be held every Sunday evening at the usual hour and place until further notice.

Notes by the Way.

Mr. Charles Eddy and family of Ware, are making a short visit to friends in Hingham and East Weymouth.

Mr. Henry Nye departed last Saturday, as first mate on a year's voyage to China.

Rev. A. D. Mayo occupied the pulpit of the First Parish last Sunday.

The funeral of the late Col. Charles W. Seymour took place from his late residence on Main street last Friday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Miles officiating.

The intermediate schoolhouse at the west part of the town is undergoing a thorough improvement. Fifteen feet more will be added to the building, thus affording better accommodation for the pupils. Other improvements will be made. The work is being done under the supervision of Mr. Artemas Sprague.

The Earnest Workers, connected with the Baptist Society, held an ice cream party on their lawn yesterday. The party was a success and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Quite a number of members from the Baptist, Methodist and Cong'l Societies will attend the quarterly meeting of the Sunday School Union at Hull, next Wednesday.

A Busy Place.

At the Cove, in a building owned by Mr. J. A. Nye, a very quiet, retired place, there is a brisk business doing. The premises are occupied by Mr. Alonzo Spring as a paint shop, and he is doing more work in the way of carriage painting than any one on the shore. Together with his able assistant, Mr. Martin Fitzpatrick, Mr. Spring has painted upwards of one hundred carriages this season. Recently he turned out the barge Sadie owned by Mr. Geo. R. Turner. Tuesday, Howe & Co.'s express came out in a wagon brilliant with paint, varnish and gold, and the barge Favorite owned by Mr. David Cushing, Jr. of South Hingham, is in the hands of Mr. Spring. He has recently painted the sloop White Cloud, owned by Mr. Calvin Gardner, the only vessel of any size now left of Hingham's fleet.

We are pleased to learn that the popular teacher of the So. Hingham grammar school, Mr. Wm. C. Bates, has been appointed Superintendent of the public schools by the board of school committee.

HINGHAM CENTRE.

The regular monthly meeting of the Agricultural and Horticultural society was held at their hall last Monday evening. After the reading of the records of last meeting, Mr. Edmund Hersey, 2d, read a very interesting essay upon "The Cultivating and Watering of Plants," and which was discussed by some of the members who were present.

The class which graduated from the grammar school at South Hingham, made a visit recently, to the residence of Mr. Wm. C. Bates, on East street, and presented him with a handsome easy chair. Mr. B. thanked the scholars for the beautiful present in a neat little speech.

Mr. Richard Barnes recited a very pleasing poem at the temperance meeting last Sunday evening.

Nantasket Beach Notes.

From our Special Correspondent.

The last week has been "Nantasket week" for burglaries; on Friday morning last it was found that the house of J. B. Moors, on Jerusalem Road had been entered by burglars, by means of nippers in turning the keys, thus affording an easy way of getting in, and much easier way of getting out in case of surprise; here they secured about $45 in money and a valuable watch which cost 800 dollars; no one was awakened by the visit. The same night the residence of Mrs. Gorman, same road, was entered; here they got 50 dollars in cash and a watch which was given Mrs. Gorman by her husband, now deceased. About half-past two the same morning they visited Mr. Washington Brown's residence, entering by the same means; Mr. Brown's son Arthur was awake, and listening to the noise made until he saw a light approaching his rooms, he immediately called out, "What's wanted?" but hastily retreating footsteps were his only answer; a survey of the premises showed they were questioned too soon, by Mr. Brown to allow of their taking anything with them. The excitement on Jerusalem Road and vicinity was intense and had hardly abated before it was announced that Monday night attempt had been made to enter the dwellings of Mrs. S. Neat, Hon. H. H. Coolidge, Mr. Crocker, J. H. Weeks, and others, all of which were frustrated, either by dogs barking or some one being awake; at Mr. Crocker's the stable door fastening was broken on the outside, but his man sleeping there was aroused, and prevented their getting in; Mr. Coolidge family saw the men, three of them, as they left there, and heard them say "it is no use here, there are too many dogs around;" Mr. Coolidge, with sons and man followed them to Mr. Weeks' place when they left for places of less company and more profits. Mr. John E. Groce has been put on as night police by a few private parties, but the matter has assumed such a serious aspect, no one feels safe, and application has been made to the Cohasset town authorities for sufficient protection on Jerusalem road at least.

A band of gipsies are encamped near Nantasket station on Hull street, and visit every house to sell baskets or "tell your fortune."

On Friday evening last Mrs. George Tirrell with her husband and child was returning from Hotel Nantasket, where they had been to witness the fireworks, and when only a short distance from the Hotel were knocked down and run over by a horse and buggy, rapidly driven by two men, at least they were in the *form* of men, but wholly devoid of feeling, as they only drove the faster after the accident. Mrs. Tirrell was unconscious for a few minutes, but was taken home, where she has been obliged to stay ever since, on account of bruises and lameness; such reckless driving should be stopped, by law if there is no other resource.

Miss Lilla M. Stoddard, of Jerusalem road, is visiting an aunt in Duxbury for a few days, and later will visit Cottage City. Miss Stoddard has many friends here, and their best wishes are with her for a pleasant vacation from study and returning health, and for her future welfare and success.

As Horace Sampson was conveying a large barge load of passengers to the boat Monday morning, one of the pole horses stepped on a rolling stone and fell as he was descending the hill near R. H. Stearns' residence; the pressure of the barge, and dragging along by the other three horses, made it impossible to rescue the horse for nearly ten minutes; just before it could be done, his leg broke and of course the animal had to be killed then and there. He was a handsome grey horse and one which his owner Mr. Andrew J. Randall had recently refused two hundred and fifty dollars for. One man could with profit be kept on the road to the beach at work constantly removing such stones, and thus save valuable property.

C. T. R.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver L. Beal and Mrs. Loring Hersey, of Gloucester, formerly of Hingham, are rusticating at Nantasket Beach for a few weeks

We have engaged Master Grenville Lincoln, a smart, bright, active and wide awake boy to sell THE SHORE, the popular newspaper of the day. Purchase a copy of him and thus encourage him in his labors.

The following parties registered at the Crockett House last week: Mrs. W. R. Burr, Easton; Mrs. J. H. Riddon, Chelsea; Miss E. Holland, Miss A. Dowsley, Mrs. Sweet and son, W. Low and wife, C. T. Nowell and wife, Miss Mary Bake, Mrs. Hattie Nowell and daughter, Miss Jenny Montgomery, L. M. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Emmons, Boston; T. C. Morey's N. Y. City; Chas. Bowers, Henry Bowers, Brighton.

Black Rock House—Mrs. C. E. Perkins, Edith G. Perkins, Burlington, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Morey and two child, Gardner Murphy, James A. Bosson, James G. Harris, Lyman Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Loring, Mrs. Roberts, John G. Ford and wife, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Grace, Chas. T. Hallam, Micajah Patti, J. E. White, N. G. Brightman, Chas. T. Jones, T. Leman, R. Hallett, Boston; H. Fay and wife, California; Chas. G. Adams, E. Cambridge; H. E. Cornwall, N. Y. City; F. H. Godfrey and wife; Chelsea, Vt.; Mr. and Mrs. James M. Stetson, E. N. Lord, Mrs. G. F. H. Youngs Brooklyn, N. Y.; James Murphy James Gurley, F. C. Kenna, Concord, N. H.; W. W. Kasson and wife, Geo. A. Emery and wife, East Somerville; N. W. Norcup, U. S. A.; Chas. Rowell, Swampscott.

COHASSET.

The schooner Wide Awake arrived at this port recently with a cargo of 330 barrels of mackerel, and the schooner Charlotte with 300 barrels.

The fine large barge which has been built at C. F. Tilden's establishment, and also painted by Mr. S. D. Tower, for Mr. Amos E. Tilden has been named the "Acropolis."

The barge Excelsior owned by Mr. George Robbins, of Nantasket, is being painted up in a neat and tasty manner at the carriage painting establishment of Mr. S. Tower.

Mr. C. B. Tilden took 200 fares from this village to Nantasket from parties who visited the Hotel Nantasket last Friday and enjoyed the splend'd fireworks which were displayed by Mr. Edmund S. Hunt of Weymouth.

We cannot forbear to mention the fine six-seated rockaway depot carriage which has been built at the establishment of Mr. C. F. Tilden for Mr. C. F. B. Tilden.

The yacht Shadow, Capt. Crocker, took the first prize of $75 in the special regatta off Marblehead last week

Mr. Lawrence Barrett is having a fine stone wall built near his residence at the point.

A match game of Base ball was played on the common last Friday afternoon, between a picked nine of Green Hill, and a club of this village which resulted as follows: Cohasset 32; Green Hill 10.

The challenge to the young boys base ball club should be directed to C. W. Gammons.

Supt. Holmes, of Holmes' Telephone Co., is stopping at Smith's Hotel.

Dr. John F. Bryant has taken possession of his mansion for the summer.

The state tax apportioned to this town is $2,560.

Mr. Carey and family have taken possession of their cottage on the high bluff at Sandy Cove for the summer months.

Workmen who are still engaged in digging the trench in the pasture of Mr. John Howe, on Winter street, found an old iron horse shoe, supposed to be about a hundred years old, besides half of a steer shoe, about the same age. The holes into which the nails are driven were perfectly smooth and square.

Mr. Daniel Ryan, who at one time was one of the Keepers of the Minot's Ledge Lighthouse, is a man of genius and an architect. Among some of his models we have seen is a plan of the lighthouse "Safety Chair," which has already been adopted, and is now in use at the lighthouse. The chair is made of wood while the back is supported with iron bands. The chair is cane seated and into this the person is seated whilst the two doors in front are closed and locked by means of a key, and then the party is hauled to the entrance, when the door is unlocked and the party ascend to the top of the lighthouse, where they have a charming view of the surrounding scenery. He also has a fine model of the present lighthouse, which is composed of large numbers of square blocks of wood, which are painted and sanded over. Then at the top of the light is the lens made of glass, which casts its bright light over the water to guide the mariners in their course from port to port. He is now engaged upon a miniature vessel, of which we will speak at some future time. Mr. R. deserves a great deal of credit for the planning of this lighthouse safety chair.

Burglars who have been making successful attempts in breaking into many of the dwelling houses in Scituate, So. Scituate and Nantasket, have now made their appearance in this village, as on Monday night last they made an attempt to enter the dwelling house of Mr. Charles Grose, but were frightened away by hearing a noise. On Tuesday they also broke into his store, but were confronted by a dog, who was severely wounded in defending his master's property. The robbers made good their escape.

Mr. Edward S. Mayberry has sold the yacht Wivern and has purchased the yacht Silvie of Alderman Whitten, of Boston.

We learn that the yacht Gracie is fitting out for a trip to England and Europe.

Miss Julia Gibson is to have a lawn party this evening at the residence of Mr. Cyrus H. Bates. We understand that a large number of invitations have been given out, and the occasion will doubtless be one of the pleasantest affairs of the summer.

The biggest fare of mackerel caught this season was taken last week by the schooner Wide Awake, Capt. Enos, he and his crew having captured 468 barrels.

The following persons have been appointed night police by the Selectmen of the town: Jerusalem Road, J. E. Groce and John Roache; for the village, Andrew Prouty and David B. Lincoln.

HULL.

The quarterly meeting of the Sunday School Union of Hingham, Scituate, Cohasset and Hull, will be held at the M. E. Church, in this village, Wednesday, August 2d, when the following programme will be presented: Devotional Exercise, Review of Business, Character in Nature, Rev. Will C. Wood, Lessons for the following Sabbath, C. E. Bailey, Addresses, Revs. B. K. Pierce and Angelo Canoll. No evening sessions.

Charles W. Clark, a young man hailing from Boston, was arrested in Milton a few days ago, for an alleged felonious assault upon the person of Miss Julia Cole, daughter of Mr. Mellen Cole, of this place. Clark was placed under $10,000 bonds to appear at Quincy, last Wednesday, when a hearing was had, and the bail reduced to $1,000, the case being continued for further hearing.

The Dear One.

I have a little comforter,
That climbs upon my knee,
And makes the world seem possible
When things go wrong with me.
She never is the one to say,
"If you had only been
More careful and more sensible,
This thing had been foreseen."
She blesses me,
Caresses me,
And whispers, "Never mind;
To-morrow night
All will be right,
My papa, good and kind."

To give me wise and good advice
I have of friends a score;
But then the trouble ever is,
I know it all before.
And when one's heart is full of care,
One's plans all in a mess,
The wisest reasoning, I think,
Can't make the trouble less.
My Mamie's way
Is just to say,
"Oh, papa, don't be sad;
To-morrow night
All will be right,
And then we shall be glad."

Some think I have been much to blame;
Some say, "I told you so;"
And others sigh, "What can't be helped
Must be endured, you know."
Of course, if trouble can be helped,
Then crying is in vain;
But when a wrong will not come right,
Why should I not complain?
In Mamie's eyes
I'm always wise,
She never thinks me wrong;
It's understood
I'm always good—
Good as the day is long.

All day I've kept a cheerful face,
All day been on the strain;
Now I may rest, or I may sigh,
Or, it I like, complain.
My daughter thinks as papa thinks,
And in her loving sight
I am a clever, prudent man,
Who has done all things right.
Faith so complete,
Oh, it is sweet,
When neither wise nor strong;
But love stands best
The better test
Of sorrow and of wrong.

Then come, my little comforter,
And climb upon my knee;
You make the world seem possible
When things go wrong with me.
For you've the wisdom far beyond
The reach of any sage,
The loving, tender, hopeful trust
That best can strengthen age.
Say, "Papa, dear,
Now don't you fear;
Before to-morrow night
The cares you dread
Will all have fled,
And everything be right."

Brave Tars.

No privateer of the war of 1812 was better known than the Yankee of Bristol, R. I., and many were the prizes with which she enriched that port. Previous to the war, and while we were between the upper and nether millstones of France and England, her owner, Capt. James De Wolf, had suffered somewhat at the hands of the British, who confiscated more than one of his vessels, caught in the way of trading with the French. These confiscations were remembered and revenged by the old merchant; but it required several of the Yankee's captures to set matters right. At length, however, a large brig, which she sent in, squared the long-standing account; and, as new names were always given to the vessels taken, he very appropriately called this craft the Balance.

The next—also a brig—he named the Prize; because a new leaf of the ledger had now been turned, and the capture was in excess of all demands.—John Bull cr. by one brig.

Those were days of marine enthusiasm and marine prosperity. On one cruise of four months, the Yankee cleared for her owner seventy-six thousand dollars, and it is to be remembered that over and above this, there were the shares of the officers and crew. Her other ventures were scarcely less fortunate. Fully one-half of her prizes were recaptured by the enemy before reaching port, or her success would have been still more remarkable than it was.

One captured vessel came in on a Fourth of July, while the good people were expending their patriotism in the usual demonstrations of that day. The name of this prize I do not recall; but she brought a letter from Capt. Davol, of the privateer, telling of the Yankee's battle with the Royal Bounty, a huge East Indiaman, which had been captured and burned.

The Yankee was a hermaphrodite brig, mounting fourteen broadside nines, with a long twenty-four amidships. She had previously been a slaver, and was very roomy for a vessel of her size. Being of shallow build, she was not good at beating to windward, but, with a free wind, would skim to leeward like a swallow, so that nothing could overhaul her. It was while away down on the coast of South America, that she fell in with the Royal Bounty. The Englishman, perceiving her in chase, put his ship upon her best sailing point, and, throwing out a cloud of canvas, did all that he could to escape. But an English East-Indiaman, with bows like the side of a church, must have made a poor figure, when her sailing qualities were matched against those of an American privateer.

The Yankee gained rapidly, and the British commander, perceiving it impossible to avoid her, shortened sail, determined to fight it out. His ship was armed with twenty-six guns, but, as opposed to her enemy, she labored under the disadvantage of a hawk in mid-air when attacked by a kingbird. Nevertheless the brave English captain hung out the union-jack at his spanker-peak, and stood gallantly to his arms. It is not often that a British ship surrenders with her guns loaded; and he, who strikes a blow at John Bull must look for one in return.

The fight then waged with fierceness, and, notwithstanding the havoc made by the Yankee's fire, the Britisher still kept the cross of Old Albion at his spanker-gaff, and his guns going. Perhaps he thought of Hawke and Howe and Duncan, and wondered what they would have done in his place. At all events he was a brave man, and defended his ship to the best of his ability. It remained to the merchantman only to strike or sink; and, accordingly, the "meteor flag" at last came fluttering down to the quarter-deck.

The ship proved a very rich prize, but, as she was considerably crippled, and at a great distance from the coast of the United States, and as, moreover, her unusual bulk would have made her a conspicuous object to the English cruisers, it was thought best not to attempt sending her into port. Therefore, after securing small portions of the lighter and more valuable articles in her cargo, the privateer's-men set her on fire. It seemed a cruel waste of property; but war is war, and the enemy, with the terms reversed would have done the same.

A very stirring cruise, although perhaps the least profitable of any that she ever made, was that in the course of which she followed a British convoy for 4000 miles, or from the mouth of the English channel to the West Indies. The fleet consisted of eighty sail of merchantmen, guarded by a considerable squadron of men of war; and when these, more than fourscore vessels, hove in sight, coming down the channel, they must have presented a most imposing appearance.

Here would be seen a number of merchantmen not far apart; there two or three men-of war; then, other merchantmen; and next, more men-of-war. And thus they stood off from Land's End, while the Yankee cautiously followed, ready to swoop down, at the first opportunity, upon any unhappy straggler. Before reaching the neighborhood of the Barbadoes, she had captured five of them in spite of their formidable escort; but of these, all except one were retaken on their way to the United States, so that four-fifths of the expected prize money slipped through the fingers of the captors.

Time after time, while dodging about this heavy fleet, she was chased off by the men-of-war, but they were unable to come up with her, and would resume their stations only to find her as troublesome as before. At length, when the West India Islands were close at hand, it began to look as if no more captures could be made; for the enemy had become extremely vigilant, and would apparently soon be in safety. They were destined, however, to lose a sixth vessel, and one larger than any of those previously captured.

While the squadron was in plain sight from the privateer, the weather became so calm that the ships were unable to make headway, and it was observed, that, just at this time, one of the merchantmen was considerably apart from the main body, and several miles from any of the men-of war. The Yankee had, fortunately, a light breeze, and with this she ran down upon the solitary Briton. She opened a heavy fire upon the Yankee, and the battle was maintained for a quarter of an hour, the men-of-war all the while lying in full view, but unable to approach for want of a breeze. Finally, hopeless of assistance, her captain struck his colors.

A prize crew was put on board, and, as there was now wind enough to give her steerage-way, she was headed in a direction to take her as much out of danger as possible. But the breeze at this moment reached the men-of-war, and they were discovered to be moving in chase. Faster and faster they gathered headway, as the light wind freshened; and it began to appear as if the prize could not possibly be saved.

The privateer kept close to her, in order to relieve the prize crew in case of necessity; but just as it was decided that the men must be taken off, a thick fog was observed to be rolling over the ocean at a distance, and gradually obscuring the fleet. The prize sailed like a mere log, but could she be kept out of the way of her pursuers until the fog should cover her, she would stand a good chance of making her escape.

There was, however, very little time to be lost; for now the bow-ports of three or four frigates were beginning to be seen with more and more distinctness, while a little farther off were a seventy-four and a twenty-gun sloop-of war. At a still greater distance were others of the king's ships that took no part in the chase.

But the mist came on rapidly, as if some spirit of the deep were in league with the audacious privateer's-men, and soon they could see nothing of the pursuing ships below their topsails. Then those, too, were hidden, and the topgallant-sails and royals appeared as if floating upon the fog.

In a few minutes, the very uppermost speck of canvas vanished, and the mist rolled on, enveloping the Yankee and her prize, the Gen. Wellesley.

I have heard it remarked by one who was an actor in the scene, that it was the thickest fog he ever saw. There was certainly a coincidence in the fact of its having come up just at that moment.

The helms of the two frigates were now shifted, and, as the English knew not where to look for them, they were soon at a safe distance from the squadron.

The Gen. Wellesley made sail for the United States, but, unhappily, while trying to enter the port of Charleston, South Carolina, with a British cruiser at her heels, she struck upon the bar off the harbor, and was lost, together with a number of her men.

One of the Yankee's prizes, a ship which Capt. De Wolf renamed the Gen. Jackson, was a somewhat remarkable vessel. She was built by the Portuguese, at Goa, in the East Indies, being made wholly of teak-wood, and never calked. Captured from the Portuguese by the English, and from the English by the Americans, she continued for a long time to sail from Bristol, but was, at last, after having been purchased at another port, accidently burned at sea, when nearly a hundred years old.

As to the Yankee herself, she was, after the war put in the West India trade; and not long afterward performed the feat of coming from one of the Windward islands to Bristol, in seven days, under jury masts; she having been dismasted in a hurricane on the outward passage. Twenty years since, it was common to meet with aged men who had sailed in her, but probably all now are departed.

A COLD WORLD

Watch Permits Burns's Heir to Die in a Poor-House.

While still another statue of the greatest of Scotch poets is raised in Dumfries, it is announced that the latest male descendant of Burns is dying—a pauper in an almshouse. Could England, says Carlyle, bitterly, find nothing better for this child of the sun to do than to gauge beer barrels? But was it England's business to find him something to do? If a man of the most exquisite genius comes singing into the world, it is not he who must control his own destiny? It is a strange freak of fortune that a poet of the purest strain, one of the few chief names in literary history, should gauge liquor for a living. But was it the fault of his age?

It is a beautiful impulse, which is especially shown in recent times, to provide for the families of the great artists and poets and men of science who have charmed the world or enlarged the boundaries of knowledge. It is shocking to the feeling from which such generous giving springs to hear that a lineal descendant of Burns is dying in a poorhouse. Yet possibly for such descendant the truest charity may be the public care in that form. We know nothing whatever of the facts, and we make no possible imputation, but better to see the last heir of the great name decently housed at the public charge than reeling about the streets, the jeer and mockery of a rabble.

The fact as told is in singular harmony with the sadness of Burns's story, and there is not a sadder. It would be strange to hear of a descendant of the poet living in respectable affluence. It seems but natural that all who bear his name should share the weakness of his nature, and yet we believe that two of his sons were most worthy men, who lived lives as blameless as his was stormy and wild. When this last heir of his name is gone, and the male line of Burns is extinct, it will be like that of the greatest of English poets, Chaucer, Shakespeare, Spenser, Milton, and of a long list of illustrious men. But the name itself—is any more fondly cherished? For any man so long dead is there so affectionate a personal feeling? For any career in history is there at once more admiration and pity? —*Harper's Weekly.*

INDUSTRIOUS CHINAMAN.

Ah Say is a specimen, and a good one, of what a Chinaman can accomplish in this country, where prudence, ability and thrift are supplemented by a fair education. He is no mandarin of three, or even one button, in his native land. He is self-made and has no reason to be ashamed of his handiwork. When first he gazed on the land of gold from the decks of an emigrant ship, Ah Say had as little worldly wealth and knowledge of the ways of the "Melican man" as any of his pauper compatriots. He began life in the usual humble avocations which supply the wherewithal to keep the domestic chopsticks going. He had a faculty of shrewd observation though, which soon taught him that if he could apply his really comprehensive intellect to the solution of the questions in American life, and deduce a correct result from them in an American way, his Chinese industry and economy would give him a start in life which his natural ability would successfully improve. Ah Say made a Napoleonic stroke—he Americanized himself instead of surrounding himself with a Chinese atmosphere in an American climate, as is the fashion of the greater number of his conservative and ergo, stupid countrymen.

The opportunity came in the shape of the Union Pacific railroad. That company had need to employ thousands of coolie laborers in its construction. The management felt it would be of infinite advantage to both parties to have in personal control of this large body of men some one man who was of their own race, language, and religion, and yet who was sufficiently enlightened, educated and liberal to act in concert with the interests and other officers of the road. Where was such a rare combination to be found? I am no firm believer in the "mute, inglorious Milton theory," and have noted that a place is always vacant for practical genius to earn its bread and meat. Ah Say's light was under no bushel. He was chosen as superintendent at a yearly salary of $12,000 per annum. His star is at its zenith, and this American Chinaman can safely draw his check for something over $250,000.—*Kansas City Times.*

STILL A MYSTERY.

The last time the stockholders in the Keely motor company demanded definite knowledge of the invention, Keely offered to divulge the secret to any one man whom they might select, and whose report, which should not go into particulars, they must accept as all the revelation they would get. A few accepted this proposal, and were induced to choose Mr. Bockel, a practical machinist. That was three months ago. Bockel goes into the shop with Keely several times a week, the doors are carefully locked, and then noises like explosions are heard from the place. These are presumed to come from the machine. They are also presumed to be big fire-crackers, set off to delude the hearers. Bockel has become quite as mysterious as Keely.

"You look cheerful, Mr. Spiser," said a friend who met the old gentleman ambling down the street. "Yes," said the interrogated, "I have just had a troublesome grinder pulled," and when the sympathizing gentleman asked if it hurt him much, Seth cheerfully responded; "Not a bit; it was an organ grinder, and a policeman pulled him. No cranks but myself about my premises."

A young man in a train was making fun of a lady's hat to an elderly gentleman in the seat with him. "Yes," said his seat mate, "that's my wife, and I told her if she wore that bonnet that some fool would make fun of it." The young man slid out.

Children's Column.

A Father's Thoughts.

We bought him a box for his books and things
And a cricket bag for his bat;
And he looked the brightest and best of boys
Under his new straw hat.

We handed him into the railway train
With a group of his young companions,
And we made as though it were dust and rain
Were filling our eyes with tears.

We looked in his innocent face to see
The sign of a sorrowful heart;
But he only shouldered his bat with glee;
And wondered when they would start.

'Twas not that he loved not as heretofore,
For the boy was tender and kind;
But his was a world that was all before,
And ours was a world behind.

'Twas not that his fluttering heart was cold,
For the child was loyal and true;
But the parents love the love that is old,
And the children the love that is new.

And we came to know that love is a flower
Which only groweth down;
And we scarcely spake for the space of an hour
As we drove back through the town.

Fortunate Puff.

I dare say you have often seen Assam on the map, and have often tasted Assam tea. The tea gardens are a very pretty sight at certain seasons of the year. I would like to send you a photograph of my garden. From the high ground near we can see the far-off Himalayas, with their snow-clad summits gleaming bright in the sun.

"Far off the old snows, ever new,
With silver edges cleft the blue—
Alone, aloft, divine."

But I am quite sure you won't care to hear about snowy mountain-tops, and unspeakable sunsets, and other glories of the Himalayan Alps, but boy-like will want to know if I have had any adventures since I came out. This is a great country for wild beasts of all sorts. Not long ago I was walking in the garden with a friend of mine; we were moving along slowly and chatting, when suddenly my friend shouted out something which I could not understand, and vanished like—a lamp-lighter. I looked around to see if there was anything to account for such an unceremonious leave-taking, when, turning the corner, I too was aware of two great bears that barred the way. It was an awkward predicament, and I must confess I was somewhat taken aback, and did not quite know what to do. However, after a good stare, the bears relieved me of all further anxiety by taking themselves quietly off.

Completely unarmed as I was, I was only too thankful to see them safely off the premises.

The other day I had a still more unpleasant adventure; and this time, as before, among the principal actors in the scene was an hungry bear. I went to see a friend of mine, a neighboring planter, who lived some miles away. I had a friend staying with me; we went in a small pony-cart; I drove, my friend sat alongside me, and behind was the syce, or native groom. The first part of our return journey was accomplished without any mishap. When, however, we came to the last part of the journey the last mile or so, I should say, was simply a roadway cut through the jungle—we were surprised to hear a low grunting noise, and a rustling in the ditch that ran alongside the road—a noise as of some large beast forcing himself through the thick undergrowth.

We in front took but little notice of it, under the impression that it was a pig or dog, or something of the kind. You can imagine my horror and amazement when I felt myself convulsively grasped by the syce, and heard him whispering in agonized tones, "He'll have me off in a minute, sahib, if you don't drive on quickly."

Turning round as I best could under the circumstances, I saw a huge bear lumbering along, now on his hind-legs, now on all fours, every now and then making effectual "scoops" with his ugly-looking fore-paws at the frightened syce on the back seat.

With a smart cut across the back and a word of encouragement, I started the pony off at his best pace. On he galloped, as fast as ever he could lay his little legs to the ground; but Bruin was not to be denied, and we could not, do what we would, shake him off.

It was a most exciting race. I had to keep cool, for on me, the driver, all depended, and the least mistake on my part might have cost us our lives.

After racing along for some distance in this way, with the bear now alongside us, now close behind us, by some fortunate accident one of our coats fell out on to the road. Bruin instantly halted to have a sniff, but after a moment's pause he was under way again, and before long had overhauled us. Once more "ding, dong, ding, dong, we galloped along," racing for very life. Every turn of the wheels was bringing us nearer home, and if our pony could only last the distance, there was still a good chance for us. As we thus raced along, with the bear hustling after us, so close that we could hear his heavy breathing, my "solah topee" (hat) fell off, and Bruin once more stopped to have a sniff.

All honor to that hat! Had its brim been less broad, the wind would not have taken it off. Had the wind not taken it off, who can tell what our fate would have been? The pony was nearly exhausted; his speed was slackening, and in a moment the bear would have had us in his clutches.

But that moment's delay in Bruin's frantic chase saved us. Heavily I plied the whip upon our unfortunate pony's back. A few leaps carried us forward another hundred yards, and our bungalow came in sight. The bear realized that he was beaten, and slunk off into the jungle, leaving us to go home in peace. We were very thankful to get out of it so well. When our friends were told that we had been chased by a bear they could hardly believe it, but the story is true for all that. Three lives were saved by the puff of wind that blew away my hat.

The Irish judges are as disconcerted as Cardinal McCabe by the attention of the detectives, and endeavor to dodge them on every opportunity.

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Rupture.

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THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

A Vanderbilt's Will.

The will of the late Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, leaving the bulk of the estate, some $700 000, to George N. Terry of New York, has been admitted to probate at Hartford, Ct. The debts of the departed Cornelius have contracted since his plunge into bankruptcy, will, it is said, be paid by Mr. Terry, including $30 000 mortgage on property at Hartford and $30 000 due Hartford creditors. As to Cornelius's prior indebtedness, the so-called debts of honor, the protested checks cashed by unwary business men as a favor to the name of Vanderbilt, the thousand-and-one little sums owed poor people,—there is no prospect of their ever being paid. A prominent citizen of Hartford is said to have suggested to William H. at the time of his brother's death that the name of Vanderbilt would not be hurt by the payment of these debts, but William has not yet spoken.

Wealthy Liquor Dealer Arrested.

John Hennessy, a wealthy liquor dealer in Providence, R. I., has been arrested for an assault it is alleged that he committed upon Michael O'Donnell, his barkeeper, who has nearly died since from the effects of his injuries. The affair was hushed up at the time, as Hennessy has much political influence. O'Donnell has his skull fractured.

Steamers Collide.

The Halifax line steamer Alhambra, which left New York recently, bound out, ran into the Providence & Stonington steamer Rhode Island, off Huntington, L. I. The Alhambra struck the Rhode Island on the port side, just forward of the paddle wheel, and, glancing along, tore out the wheel-house and some of the upper works, completely demolishing the wheel. There was no loss of life. The Rhode Island was not injured below the water line. It was estimated that the damage to the Rhode Island is over $10,000. Capt. J. A. Farquhar of the Alhambra lays all the blame on the Rhode Island, and says she was off her course.

Centralizing Scheme Blocked.

The proposed union of the Boston & Maine and Eastern railroads, or, the leasing of the latter to the former, seems to be as far from accomplishment as ever. Each road has made an offer, which the other has rejected, and the last proposition of the Eastern road, after being considered by the special committee of the directors of the Boston & Maine, has been so modified that it becomes practically a new proposition and one which the Eastern, it is believed, will not accept.

Noble Record.

Colby university in Maine has graduated 730 graduates, of whom 536 are living, and 219 have been clergymen, 158 lawyers, 120 teachers, 65 volunteers in the war, 44 physicians, 32 journalists, 45 business men, 34 college professors, 11 foreign missionaries, 14 judges, 2 state governors, 8 members of Congress and 6 in the United States army and navy.

The largest belt ever made from a single width of hide is said to have just been made by the Jewell belt company of Hartford, Ct., for a New York flouring-mill. It is 48 inches wide, 76 feet long and weighs 1000 pounds.

Rev Henry Hague resigned the rectorship of Emmanuel church at Manville, R. I., to accept a call to St. Matthew's church at South Worcester.

There is talk of a dam being built at Lower Falls, Lebanon, N. H., by Wider & Co., of Boston. The Northern railroad will then run a track to the river at that point.

Miss Louisa Howard of Burlington, Vt., has given $5000 to the university of Vermont for the establishment of five scholarships to bear her name.

W. E. Danforth of Mendon, Vt., it is alleged turned his wife out of doors recently and placed in court that his mother told him to do it. The grand jury will attend to Mr. Danforth in September.

A drunken fellow who pulled the bell-rope and stopped an express train at Royalston, Vt., the other evening, gets a month in the house of correction for his fun.

The efficacy of a curse is thought to be illustrated at Fall River, Mass. The mortgage property of an aged blind woman was sold under the hammer a year ago, the old woman cursing the sellers and praying that the buyer might become blind. The buyer, an old woman, lost her eye-sight some weeks ago and has just died.

Dr. William Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H., has recently sold a red setter of the famous Elcho stock, to a gentleman in New York, for $200.

The Ætna life insurance company of Hartford, Ct., has secured judgment against Randolph county, Ill., for $49,000 of the county's bonds held by the company. The judgment covers the payment also of $20,000 unpaid interest.

The Methodist dedicated a $10,000 church at Woodford, Me., recently. Rev. Dr. H. B. Ridgaway of Cincinnati delivering the dedicatory sermon.

The state of Vermont receives about $200,000 by the settlement in its favor of the Huntington will case at Brantford, Ont. Arnaah Huntington, it will be remembered, willed his property in 1877 to the state of Vermont for a school fund, and the will was contested.

Ellery Albee, defaulting treasurer of the Ashuelot, N. H. savings bank at Winchester, against whom the grand jury of Cheshire county found 13 indictments and who was granted a change of venue to Hillsborough county, is ordered to furnish securities in $20,000 to appear for trial at Nashua in September.

Theodore Emery of Alfred, Me., went to the barn to do the morning chores and found his son Mellie, whom he supposed in Boston, on a load of hay. On calling him by name he received no answer, and on going up he found him unconscious. He was taken into the house, and a physician summoned, who found him laboring under a brain difficulty, but from what cause he was not able to ascertain.

There is a suspect that all the infantry of the Massachusetts militia will be equipped with the white helmet next year in season for the spring musters as well as summer and fall encampments.

George A. Littlefield of Boston has been elected superintendent of public schools at Newport, R. I.

The army worm has appeared in Fall River, Mass.

The Consolidated road wants to tunnel the James-street crossing at New Haven, Ct., but the city objects. The railroad commissioners have put the matter off till September.

Rev. Dr. Eli Ballou has accepted a call to East Montpelier, Vt.

The spinners of Tecumseh mill at Fall River, Mass., refuse to work. The managers say that the mill pays as much as other mills and that there is no good ground for complaint.

In Derby, Ct., George Woodruff, aged 15 bent over to watch the motion of a grain cradle swung by his father's hired man, when the blade struck him in the throat cutting the jugular vein. Death caused almost instantly.

Maria Maria Ames, 19 years of age, and a member of a Newport, R. I., church choir was arrested recently in Providence for forgery.

Dr. R. J. P. Goodwin, pension agent at Manchester, N. H., was arrested on a charge of taking a greater compensation than is allowed by law when getting a pension for Nathan C. Danforth.

AMERICAN DIAMONDS.

Near Norcross there resides an old German geologist who loves to live among the peculiar specimens of mineral and vegetable matter which he has unearthed and housed. He is an elderly gentleman of little sociability, but of great mental acquirements. His physical endurance is simply astonishing. For days at a time he wanders over the hill and through the dales near his home, collecting rocks and stones, limbs and roots, the properties and qualities of which are unknown to all but himself.

The room in which his collection is is wonderful. In one receptable are arranged a number of stones whose bright rays reminds the observer of diamonds. In the centre of this long room there rests a stone half the size of a hen's egg, which was picked up by the owner months and months ago. It was found by its owner one rainy afternoon. For nearly a week he had been on a tramp through the hills and dales near his home, and weary with his ceaseless toil, he was wending his way home when his eyes fell upon something from which the rays of the sun were scattered in a thousand directions.

With little thought of what he was doing, the geologist stooped and picked up the object. It was nearly half the size of a hen's egg, and of an irregular shape. It was covered in many places with thick, heavy clay, which was removed with great care. It was found to be exceedingly hard, and whenever struck with a hard substance gave forth but little sound. It was almost colorless with hue and then a tinge of green. Its form was that of an octahedron, but some of the faces or sides were inclined to be convex, while the edges were curved. It was subjected to acids and alkalies without experiencing any perceptible change.

Some friends induced him to place it on the market, and only a day or two ago he received a letter from a diamond dealer in New York offering him $46,000 for it.—*Atlanta, Ga., paper.*

The Old and New Worlds.

Deadly Weapons.

Fifteen fatal cases of lockjaw caused by wounds from toy pistols on July 4 have been reported in Chicago and six boys have died in Burlington, Ia., and three in Peoria, Ill., from the same cause.

Shakers.

A severe shock of earthquake was felt throughout Mexico recently. At the city of Mexico it lasted 2 minutes and 30 seconds. Many walls in all parts of the city fell, and the national and municipal palaces and a chapel joining the cathedral were slightly injured. One boy is reported hurt, but nobody killed. It was the severest shock that has visited the city since 1864.

Bad Indians.

Between 50 and 100 White mountain Apaches left the San Carlos, Ariz., reservation recently and attacked a wagon train on the Gila river, 40 miles from San Carlos, killing a driver and running off 50 head of stock. They are traveling over the same trail made by them last spring. A courier has been sent from Lordsburg, N. M., to warn the settlers at the Canon and York ranches, but, unless he reaches Clifton ahead of the Indians, the outrages of last April will be repeated. A number of persons were killed in Wild Rye county.

Revolution.

A band of fifty revolutionists under the leadership of Emiliano Daniel and Alejo Zepeda recently captured the town of Tonala Chiapas in Mexico. They overpowered the gendarmes and released all the prisoners in jail and armed them. Capt. Santo Ana Gaguzman, with eighty gendarmes, afterward charged on the revolutionists, who retreated after several of their number were killed and many wounded.

Rewarding a Hero.

Louisville, Ky., is the only inland life saving station in the country. The captain of the crew, Devan, has distinguished himself within recent years by saving large numbers of lives on the Ohio river. In the apportionment of salaries, under the act recently passed by Congress, the department distinguishes him by giving him the largest salary paid to any captain of a station in the service. It is only $800 a year, but it is more than any other captain is to receive under the new apportionment.

Mason Illegally Confined.

Judge Advocate-General Swaim has submitted to the secretary of war his report on the petition of Sergt. Mason's counsel for the release of his client, on the ground that he is illegally confined. Gen. Swaim merely reviews from a military law standpoint the legal points raised in the petition, and makes no recommendation. He adheres strictly to the views expressed in his original report on this case, that the proceedings of the court martial were irregular and illegal.

Monument to Jefferson.

The secretary of state has approved the design of the monument to Thomas Jefferson. The accepted design is in accordance with the wishes of Jefferson, as expressed in a memorandum found among his papers. The monument will consist of a critical die of granite four feet square, on which is set a granite obelisk about 11 feet in hight, the whole standing on a granite platform, composed of two stone steps, each 9 inches in hight. The hight of the monument is 18 feet. Arrangements are now being made for the completion of the work.

Falling off in Exports.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of the exports of domestic breadstuffs during the month of June, 1882, and the 6 and 12 months ended June 30, 1882, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding periods of the preceding year, were as follows: June, 1882, $9,247,466, 1881, $20 605 678; six months ended June 30, 1882, $64,833,581; 1881, $111,980,917; 12 months ended June 30, 1882, $176,977,496; 1881, $265,561,691.

The Taxes.

Senator Sherman in a discussion of the question how far it would be safe to reduce the revenue of the country, called attention to the remarkable change in the balance of trade, to the prospects of a favorable wheat crop in Europe, and to the wide-spread strikes now in progress as being circumstances which should not be overlooked in considering whether there would be a large surplus in the treasury at the end of the present fiscal year. The appropriations for this year were much larger than for last year, and, according to the best computation, the surplus in the treasury would not exceed, if it would reach, $40,000,000. It would not be safe under these circumstances to enter upon any scheme of reduction of taxes which may lead to a deficit in the treasury, although they might be reduced to a limited extent.

Hard on the Doctors.

In the discussion of the bill for the allowance of expenses attendant on the illness and burial of President Garfield, Mr. Springer of Ill said there was no evidence of extraordinary skill on the part of the doctors. On the contrary, it had been stated that a pus cavity had been treated for 79 days as the track of the bullet, which cavity was itself the result of malpractice. It had also been charged that certain Wall-street brokers had been kept advised by cipher telegrams of the condition of the President, the information being different from that in the public bulletins. It had also been stated that the chief physician was a volunteer and had crowded out other physicians; and this same doctor now asked for that malpractice $25,000. He closed with the following quotation from Shakespeare: "Pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, that I am meek and gentle with these butchers."

Senator Hoar gave notice of an amendment to the naval appropriation bill providing for the appointment of a commission of three persons, one each from the line and staff officers of the navy and the third from civil life, to examine and report to Congress at its next session whether it is advisable to sell any of the navy-yards, and, if so, which of them.

Alonzo Bell, assistant secretary of the interior department, recently tendered his resignation, to take effect upon the appointment of his successor.

An old employe of the attorney-general's office named William Williamson, has been arrested for stealing valuable old documents, 75 of which have been recovered. He is 49 years old and long held an important desk in the department of justice, which afforded him access to the old manuscript files. He was afterwards discharged from custody under the statute of limitations.

A Washington special says that J. J. Newell writes that he has documents proving that $2 000,000 were spent in Congress, in 1868 to 1870, to secure the passage of the bill making land grants to the Texas Pacific railroad. He asks for a committee to take his testimony.

The secretary of the interior has signed the certificates for pension in the case of Col. and Brevet Brig.-Gen. Ward B. Burnett, a disabled veteran of the Mexican war. The secretary holds that the pensions represent a vested right, and that all moneys under the terms of the laws, up to the present time, should be paid, regardless of any legislation which Congress may enact for the disposition of similar cases in the future.

The Senate postponed action in the case of Gen. Fitz John Porter until December.

It is thought President Arthur's vacation will be spent at Coney island.

GAS LOCOMOTIVE.

The success of the new hydrogen gas locomotive engine, in drawing first a freight train and then a regular passenger train from Paterson to Jersey city, over the Erie railroad, will doubtless lead to a study of the advantages claimed for this new fuel. One of these advantages is apparent—this fuel does not emit smoke. In this engine oil is consumed in retorts as a decomposing agent for steam, the heat of the fire chamber in which the retorts are set liberating the oxygen of the steam to unite with the carbon of the oil, and releasing the hydrogen to issue as a combustible product at the burners. The oil and the steam are conducted by carefully constructed pipes into the retorts where they are to be used, the oil tank being made very strong, and inclosed within the water tank on the tender. The passenger train in the late experiment reached Jersey city ahead of time, and the oil used had amounted to eighty-four gallons. The question of the regular employment of hydrogen-burning locomotives will probably turn largely on careful observations of the cost, since it seems thus far to have no special disadvantages.

TURKISH LEARNED MEN.

Many persons who read the word "ulema' that occurs so frequently in the dispatches from Egypt have no idea of its meaning. It is the plural of the Arabic word "alim," a learned man. "Ulima" is the collective name of the body of learned men in Turkey. In a general sense "ulema" are persons who are learned in both law and divinity. They constitute a distinct body in Constantinople, whose function it is to watch over the correct interpretation of the Koran and the right application of its teachings to law and polity. The head of the ulema is the grand mufti or Sheikh ul ul-islam; next to him come the kaziaskiers, of whom there is one for Egypt and one for Asia; the third class are the mollahs, the superior judges in the provinces, and after them are the cadis and the common muftis. The kaziaskiers have a voice and vote in the divan, and all cadis are appointed by and subject to them.

An Arkansas bridegroom caught the bride in his arms, at the conclusion of the ceremony, and dislocated two of her ribs with a violent hug.

The body of the earl of Crawford and Balcarres, stolen some months ago from the family vault at Aberdeenshire, Scotland, was found in the grounds of the family house recently and a man suspected of connection with the theft was arrested.

Sixty-four ship captains have died of yellow fever at the different ports of Cuba since hot weather set in.

The French ministry has resigned.

The Grand banks fleet is doing well, but the Labrador and Newfoundland shore fisheries are a total failure, and vessels are coming out to boy, something that has not been done for years.

Matters in Washington.

Guiteau's Will.

The following was filed in the probate court recently:

In the supreme court of the District of Columbia, holding special term for probate business July 20, 1882. In the estate of Charles J. Guiteau, deceased, Mrs. Frances M. Scoville, sister of Charles J. Guiteau, deceased, desires me to notify the court that she intends to caveat and protest against the probate of any instrument purporting to be a will, or instrument in the nature thereof being or pretending to be the testament and last will of the said Charles J. Guiteau, or against any letters, testamentary or of administration, on the estate of the said Charles J. Guiteau issuing from this court to any person than herself, or until examination thereof in the proper court, and the decree of the said court be therein pronounced. I do this to enable her time and opportunity to employ counsel for such purpose, but not as counsel or attorney in any respect myself.

(Signed) A. K. Browne.

Mason's Will.

The will of the late Mason, filed in the probate court, bequeaths to his mother, Mrs. Frances M. Scoville, sister of Charles J. Guiteau, deceased, Mrs. Frances M. Scoville, sister of Charles J. Guiteau, deceased, desires me to notify the court that she intends to caveat and protest against the probate of any instrument purporting to be a will, or instrument in the nature thereof being or pretending to be the testament and last will of the said Charles J. Guiteau, or against any letters, testamentary or of administration, on the estate of the said Charles J. Guiteau issuing from this court to any person than herself, or until examination thereof in the proper court, and the decree of the said court be therein pronounced. I do this to enable her time and opportunity to employ counsel for such purpose, but not as counsel or attorney in any respect myself.

(Signed) A. K. Browne.

Death of Miss Parnell.

Miss Fanny Parnell, sister of Charles Stuart Parnell, died at Bordentown, N. J., from paralysis of the heart. She was 29 years of age, and had always taken an active and enthusiastic interest in the Irish cause, speaking at many land league meetings with good effect. Miss Fanny Parnell was the daughter of the late John Henry Parnell of Avondale, in Wicklow county, and of Delia Tudor, the only daughter of Rear Admiral Charles Stewart of the United States navy. She was the sister of Charles Stewart Parnell, the president of the Irish land league, and of Miss Anna Parnell, president of the Ladies' land league and organizer of the Political Prisoners' Relief association. She was connected collaterally with Baron Congleton of the peerage of the United Kingdom.

Whisky Riot.

A fatal riot occurred at the tunnel on the Rome extension of the Cincinnati & Georgia railroad recently, between a number of reckless white men on one side and negro railroad hands on the other. A barroom had been established at the mouth of the tunnel, and indulgence in bad whisky had produced a bad state of affairs, several fights having occurred. On a recent evening John Hicks, white, backed by several other men, attempted to disarm a crowd of negroes. He was acting without authority. Tom Laws, a negro, refused to give up his pistol, and was shot by the Hicks party. He will die. The negroes then fired upon Hicks, riddling his body with bullets, and killing him instantly. Several others were wounded. About thirty arrests have been made.

Accident.

In Buenos Ayres, during the celebration of the funeral services in honor of Gen. Garibaldi, a certain of one of the lodges caught fire. The edifice was crowded, and in consequence of the number of people on the stairs evinced in their anxiety to escape, a wall fell down, burying many of them. Twenty bodies were subsequently dug out of the ruins, and 10 persons who were seriously wounded.

Starving.

The arrival of 250 Jewish Russian refugees recently at Cincinnati, O., who were sent there in a starving condition, and without a word of notice to the Jewish relief committee of that city, has created considerable indignation among the Israelites, and they cabled to the relief committees in London and Hamburg to send no more.

Toy Pistols.

There have been six deaths from lockjaw in Cincinnati, O., and Covington within a few days. The victims are all boys who were wounded in the hand by toy pistols on July 4. In most cases the wounds were apparently trifling.

The Egyptian Imbroglio.

The Americans did excellent service in checking the fire at Alexandria; indeed, they arrested it altogether at several points.

A cabinet council in Paris has resolved to accept the invitation to protect the Suez canal jointly with England.

There is an immense number of refugees at Port Said. An attack is feared by Arabs, who are encamped in force in the vicinity. The government now is loyal to the khedive. Tel an Egyptian colonel, who commands 250 men, is suspected of disloyalty.

The German consul, with 300 Germans and Austrians, proceeded safely on a special train placed at his disposal by the Egyptian authorities to Ismailia, where the party went by the Suez canal to Port Said. The English and French men-of-war in the canal have received orders to protect Austrian and German caravans.

Refugees from Cairo report that a holy war is being proclaimed and that Europeans are being massacred in Tantah, Mansurah and Zagasi. A consul has been killed at the last named place.

Several British regiments have arrived at Alexandria, bringing the total British force to nearly 10,000 men.

Arabi Pasha proposes to kill all the Turks in Egypt. He says, as there are not many throats to cut, it is better to cut them now. Arabs has shot Egyptians sent out by the English to get horses, and has ordered the muftis to pay the taxes to him for war purposes. Two large fires broke out again in Alexandria in opposite quarters of the city, evidently started by incendiaries. The manager of the water works has ordered that the old Roman wells throughout the town be emptied, cleansed and refilled with water, the water supply being completely at Arabi's mercy. Laborers are scarce, and the work will probably take three weeks.

Arabi Pasha maintains that the bombardment of Alexandria was an act hostile to Egypt and contrary to the rights of the sultan, and that he was fully justified by law and by the decision of the council of ministers in replying to the British fire. The khedive, he argues, in accepting the English soldiers as a body guard, has shown that he considered the Egyptian army as enemies. By international and sacred law, he says, he has the right and duty to defend the country, and the khedive's order to suspend military preparations in anticipation of the order of the bey of Tunis at the time of the French invasion.

An Arab soldier was tied to a tree in the square of Mehemet Ali and shot before the Arabs and Europeans. Despite these severe examples, pillaging continues.

The conduct of the khedive causes much surprise. He has, the last few days, allowed several persons to be at the palace who were known to have been intimately connected with Arabi Pasha. The khedive apparently trusts them, but it may be he is endeavoring to get them thoroughly in his power.

Lieut.-Gen. Sir Garnet Wolseley will command the expedition to Egypt, which will consist of 20,000 of all arms. Another battalion of marines has been ordered to prepare at once for service in Egypt.

Arabi Pasha has diverted the Mahmoudich canal, which supplies Alexandria with water.

M de Lesseps has arrived at Alexandria and had an interview with the khedive. De Lesseps has informed Admiral Seymour that the passage of men-of-war through the Suez canal constitutes a breach of its neutrality.

It is said that Spain will station three gunboats at each end of the canal in order to escort the Spanish Manilla mail steamer through the canal and will also send four iron-clads to Alexandria.

The foreign consuls intend to demand compensation of England for damage done to their property at Alexandria by Arabs firing houses, alleging that had troops been landed soon after the bombardment no houses would have been burned.

The khedive has signed a decree dismissing Arabi Pasha, and declaring him a rebel. He will also issue a general order forbidding the Egyptian army to obey orders from Arabi Pasha, and forbidding the people to pay him their taxes.

According to the latest news from Cairo there are 800 starving, homeless persons camping in Esbeth gardens. There is great mortality among them.

There is enough water in Alexandria it used carefully, for three weeks. Oberni Pasha has escaped from Cairo and gone to Port Said. The khedive has summoned him to Alexandria. An eye-witness from Tantah states that 75 Europeans were tortured, disembowled and torn to pieces, and that women were violated and tortured.

The committee of the international fisheries exhibition met at London a few days ago with the prince of Wales presiding, who said it was very gratifying to see the United States come forward so liberally with a vote of £10,000 and an allotment of a special steamer, which, he had no doubt, would be on view in the Thames during the exhibition.

There are rumors of war between Brazil and the Argentine Confederation over the proposal of the latter to divide the territory of Misiones from the province of Corrientes and form a new national province or state of it.

Rev. Noah Parks, a negro preacher, was hanged to a tree at Winston City, N. C., a few nights ago by a mob because suspected of stealing corn. He was cut down, however, by some friends who succeeded in resuscitating him.

The Chinese company at Victoria, B. C., is preparing to erect workshops and wharves at Victoria to manufacture clothing, boots and shoes, tin ware, cigars, etc., to enter into competition with white firms.

There is great activity among the Chinese coolie agents in China and several steamers have been hastily filled in order to reach America before Aug 4.

AT LAST.

Oh, the night before the mowing,
When the warm south wind was blowing,
It was pleasant and sweet to pass
Ankle-deep through flowers and grass—
Grass and flowers so proudly blowing
On the night before the mowing.

But when next my feet went straying,
Men were busy with the haying;
I saw the sharp scythe swifly pass
Through nodding flowers and blowing grass,
Till blowing grass and flowers were lying
Underneath the hot sun—dying.

But 'twas not long ere sweet content
Filled the meadow with wondrous scent;
And flowers and grass, as blessing hay,
Had learned the meaning of the May,
And why they were so proudly blowing
On the night before the mowing.

Maiden, unto woman growing,
Maiden, with the loose hair flowing,
With eyes blue as the skies above,
Face as fair as the rose of love,
Crowned with youth and joy and beauty,
Thou shalt learn diviner duty.

Oft when life has fairest showing
It is ready for the mowing;
Then should trouble, pain or strife
Lay the blade to thy young life,
Do not fear; on some sweet morrow
Thou shalt learn the way of sorrow.

—*Mary A. Barr.*

THE FOILED PLOTTERS.

Every one remembers, or has read how, for some years after the peace of Paris and the accession of the late czar, it was said that Russia "sulked," or that Russia "rested" at her defeat, and at the utter collapse of the magnificent autocratic system of Nicholas. But these feelings did not last long. Only those who knew the Russian character can believe how quickly shame and indignation passed in all sincerity into penitence before heaven, and how the wild throes of that again gave speedy birth to ecstatic resolves and schemes for the most searching social and fiscal reforms—in theory. The philosophe liberals in particular, when the country got wind of the czar's emancipation idea, were carried away by the most unbounded enthusiasm. They expected that in "something less than no time" their dear country, with a reforming white czar at its head, would be not merely abreast of the nations of western Europe, but far ahead of them in the very van of liberty and civilization.

In the winter of 1860-61 Olgaroff, a wealthy noble of a northern district, was at home sulking and smarting under what he considered the humiliating trick that had been played on him and his peers. He was marshal of his district, and the long elaborate and eloquent report he had drawn up and sent into St. Petersburg had been, like other reports, disregarded and thrown aside for waste paper.

One morning Olgaroff and a friend sat smoking in the stifling stove-warmed room he called his own, when in the still, crisp air without could be heard the jingle of bells, and presently the strange, remonstrant cry with which a Russian driver appeals to his horses.

"Ivan," cried Olgaroff, letting the magazine drop which he had been loosely holding in his fingers. "Ivan Ivanitch!"

In the passage was heard a growling like that of a big dog leaping, and the door was opened and disclosed a big old man in a sheepskin, with a pair fearless eyes looking out of a mass of gray hair. He stood in the doorway without a word.

"Oh," said Olgaroff, "go out and see who that is come!"

Ivan went out, leaving the door open for his return. In a few moments he returned leisurely, and said:

"Feodor Demidoff."

"Ivan," said Olgaroff, turning to his friend, "is quite independent and republican already. It only wants to turn his sheepskin the other way to make him a free citizen at once."

"See," said Ivan, taking no notice of his words, "you are burning your shoes on the stove."

"Go," said Olgaroff, "and bring Feodor here."

Feodor entered, a tallish, fair, middle aged man, wrapped in furs. With an easy nod to Olgaroff and his friend he began ridding himself of his wraps.

"See there, blockhead," said Olgaroff to Ivan, who stood looking on, "can't you help?"

"Old sticks," said Ivan, lending an unwilling hand, "must stir about, while young ones get warped with being idle."

Feodor, with a laugh, and with an inclination of his head toward Ivan, and a quick glance to Olgaroff as if to say, "He is still the same Ivan, then," shook off his wraps into Ivan's hands, and sat down. But turning suddenly as the old fellow was going out, he cried:

"No, no, Ivan, my friend, I am not going to lend you those things to curl yourself up and go to sleep in. See, you had better leave them here." Ivan turned and did as he was bid, with a look of disgust. "Now you can go and warm yourself with prayers for the litt'e father, and with confessing the many sins you must have committed in your foolish old life."

"Feodor Demidoff," said Ivan, coming a step nearer without a trace of anger. "I have never in all my life done any wrong I know of; except, perhaps," he added, after an odd, reflective pause, "that I have never had enough food or enough sleep." And he went out.

"The lazy dog!" exclaimed Feodor. Olgaroff looked at the stove and was silent. The Finnish friend smiled. "Does he," continued Feodor, "know? Does he understand what is going to happen?"

"He knows, as they all do. He believes what he hears said, that the good little father is going to take all the land from the masters to give them, and he thinks it good. But as to understanding liberty and all that, it is to him nothing. He has been all his days more independent than it he were free and earning wages."

"Yes," said Feoder; "my creatures all think the land is going to pass all into their possession. I used to find them on the sly, before the ground was covered, standing alone coveting some desirable plot; and of course they feel sure of it, because it looks as if their little father were doing this against the will and over the head of the nobles."

"It is unbearable! It is atrocious treachery!" exclaimed Olgaroff, starting up.

"It is!" echoed the Finnish friend.

"But of course we know," said Feodor with a quick look, "that we have the officials and the court to thank for this. I knew Alexander Nicolaitch well enough before he became czar; if he had been surrounded by his old friends he never would have put this disgrace on his loyal, generous nobles."

"No," said Olgaroff; "but what does that matter now?"

"Well, this, I have a magnificent idea. I have driven over expressly to have dinner and discuss it with you. We must strike a grand coup. See here. The czar is coming in a day or two to Zel doff's for bear-hunting, there will then be many old friends about him. The ukase, as you know, is not yet issued. Could we not in a week or so get many of our party, of our way of thinking, assembled at Moscow, and—hey, presto! whisk our little father off there, impress him with the injustice and shame he is doing us, and get him to cancel this Tchinovanic business before it goes further? He has a kind, gentle heart, has the little father. Could not this in some way be done?

Olgaroff looked in silence at Feodor, and from him to his friend, who looked trustfully back to him. He grew pale and bit his nails; his fingers trembled visibly; his excitable nature was seized by the audacity of the idea, though he could not disregard its peril.

"Yes, but how?" said he, walking up and down. "How can you get him to Moscow?" He stopped full before Feodor.

"That's it. That's what I came to advise with you about. You are rather clever at hitting upon plots and expedients."

Olgaroff resumed his pacing up and down, showing by his little nervous actions—biting his fingers, picking his teeth, grinding his hands together, kicking at some scraps of paper on the floor—the stew of excitement he was in. The little Finnish friend puckered his good-humored face and tried to look as if he were thinking hard. Olgaroff seized a book and threw it into his friend's lap; a magazine and threw it to Feodor.

"Try," said he, "and get hold of a hint."

He himself restlessly poked about and walked about; taking up a magazine, peeping into it and throwing it down with an impatient "Tush!" snatching a book from the shelves and playing the same trick with it.

"Ah!" he exclaimed suddenly, "bear-hunting you said? Here, I have it!—reading from a book—'Enter a man dressed as a bear.' That's the very thing! Look!" He dashed at one of Feodor's furs, a fine bear-skin, with the head dressed to serve as a hood. This he tried on, and, with a few touches of his fingers, made it look very much like the head of a bear. Then, with a few quick, up-and-down movements of his big, bear-like form, he made the skin look so like a bear's that Feodor, who had been conferring in whispers with his friend, sprang up with a cry of admiration, and Ivan, who had been busy in the kitchen, came to the door to see what was the matter.

"Bear-hunting, you see, Ivan," said Olgaroff, laughing at his friend's admiration, "and we want a bear to dance before the czar. Do you think you could do it?"

"Oh, fie, sir! fie! he is here!"

"Fie, sir! Are you an Olgaroff?"

He flared, and this time the bear was hit; but still on he came, with greater fury and deeper growls now that he saw his assailants. There was no time to reload before he would be upon them. If they attempted to escape out of this difficult place he would overtake them before they had got twenty yards. Demidoff was now alive to the fact and roused his energies; Olgaroff stood white and helpless, leaning against the tree.

"Let loose the dogs, Ivan," said Demidoff.

One was at once seized in a fatal hug. As Horace Sampson was conveying a large barge load of passengers to the boat Monday morning, one of the pole horses slipped on a rolling stone and fell on the sea descending the hill near H. H. Starrs' residence; the pressure of the barge, and dragging along by the other three horses, made it impossible to rescue the horse for nearly ten minutes; just before it could be done, the boy broke and of course the animal had to be killed on the spot. He was a handsome gray horse and one which his owner Mr. Andrew L. Randall had recently refused two hundred and fifty dollars for. One man could with profit be kept on the road to the beach at work constantly moving such stones, and thus save valuable property.

C. T. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver L. Beal and Mrs. Lorling Harvey, of Gloucester, formerly of Hingham, are visiting at Annisquam beach for a few weeks.

We have organized Master Gordon Lincoln, a smart, bright, active and wide awake boy to sell The Sunday Morning popular newspaper of the day. Please give a copy of this and this concert on him in the morning.

The following parties registered at the Crocker House last week: Mr. W. H. Burr, Boston; Mr. A. H. Bigdon, Chicago; Mrs. E. Holland, Mrs. A. Dowsley, Mr. Sewell and son, W. Low and wife, C. T. Sewell and wife, Miss Mary Bates, Mrs. Hattie Sewell and daughter, Mrs. Jenny Montgomery, R. M. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Emmons, Boston; T. C. Morrill, N. Y. City; Chas. Bowers, Henry Bowers, Hingham.

Black Duck House—Mrs. C. E. Perkins, Edith C. Perkins, Burlington, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Morey and two child, Master Murphy, James A. Hosson, James E. Harris, Lyman Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. E. Loring, Mr. Robinson, John D. Ford and wife, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Crocker, Chas. T. Hallam, Miss Sarah Hart, E. E. White, C. Hopkinson, Boston; T. Jones, T. Lennon, Hallam, Boston; Fr. and wife, Cambridge; Chas. A. Adams, E. Cambridge; R. E. Cornwall, N. Y. City; F. Hartley and wife, Chelsea, Vt.; Mr. and Mrs. James M. Stetson, N. J. Lord, Mrs. E. H. Young, Boston; L. V. Young, Murphy, James Gaster, F. C. Young, Concord, N. H.; Mr. E. Morey and wife, Geo. A. Emery and wife, Geo. Somerville; N. W. Sampson, U. S. A.; Chas. Howell, Sampson.

COHASSET.

The schooner Willie Awake arrived at this port recently with a cargo of 630 barrels of mackerel, and the schooner Charlotte with 300 barrels.

The fine large barge which has been built at C. P. Tilden's establishment, and also painted by Mr. R. D. Tower, for Mr. Amos C. Tilden has been named "Cohasset."

The large Excelsior owned by Mr. George Holmes, of Cohasset, is being painted up in a neat and tasty manner at the carriage painting establishment of Mr. R. D. Tower.

Mr. C. H. Tilden took 300 barrels from this village to Scituate from Marine Railway, and unloaded from the Hotel Scituate last Friday and unloaded the spindle and wares which were displaced by Mr. Edward S. Hunt on Wednesday.

We cannot forbear to mention the fine specimens of the new dinner service which have been built in the establishment of Mr. C. P. Tilden for the Hotel Scituate.

The yacht Shadow, Capt. Crocker, took the first prize of $75 in the special regatta of Marblehead last week.

Mr. Lawrence Barron is having a fine stone wall built near his residence on the point.

A match game of base ball was played on the common last Friday afternoon, between a picked nine of Green Hill and a club of this village which resulted as follows: Cohasset 32; Green Hill 10.

The challenge to the young boys base ball club should be directed to C. W. Sammons.

Supt. Holmes, of Holmes' Telephone Co., is stopping at Smith's Hotel.

THE IMPENDING FATE.

An Interesting Episode from the Life of a Free-thinking Editor.

(*Boston Globe.*)

The readers of this paper were more or less amazed at a most remarkable statement from one of our leading citizens which appeared in yesterday's issue. So unusual were the circumstances connected with it, and so much comment did it occasion on the street and in social circles, that a representative of this paper was commissioned to investigate its details and verify its facts. The article referred to was a statement made by Mr. B. F. Larrabee, of the New York and Boston Dispatch Express company, whose office is on Arch street. Mr. Larrabee was found by the newspaper man in his private office, and on being questioned, said:

"Well, sir, logically I have been dead, but really I am as you can see me. A little over a year ago I was taken sick. My trouble was not severe at first and I thought it was the result of a slight cold. Somehow I felt unaccountably tired at times, although I took an abundance of sleep. Then, again, I had dull and strange pains in various parts of my body. My appetite was good one day and I had none whatever the next, and my head pained me much of the time. A while afterward I noticed much that was peculiar about the fluids I was passing and that a sediment, somewhat and a strange accumulation appeared in it. Still I did not realize that these things meant anything serious and I allowed the illness to run along until on the 23th day of October I fell prostrate while walking along Tremont street. I was carried home and did not go out of the house until the mid-

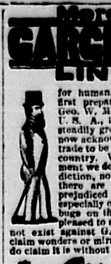
EGYPTIAN IMBROGLIO.

A very able article in the Fortnightly Review by its editor, John Morley, presents tersely and clearly the reasons for the extreme carefulness shown by the great powers in their diplomatic relations with the sultan. Mr. Morley—who is one of the best informed and most trustworthy of authorities on such questions—says:

In considering the attitude of this group of the four powers in Egyptian affairs it is obviously all-important not to leave out the sultan. It was very well to speak of a union of the powers. To unite the powers against the sultan is a thing more easily said than done. This is only too plain if we consider how the cards lie.

1. Germany has two great sources of apprehension. Russia is one, and France is the other. The friendship of Turkey might be useful at a pinch in both directions. She might give Russia trouble in Armenia, and France trouble in Algeria. Prince Bismarck may well believe that in refraining from making himself disagreeable to a power that may one day be able to do him a good turn he is pursuing a quiet and

Merchant's GARGLING OIL LINIMENT



for human, fowl and animal flesh, was first prepared and introduced by Dr. Geo. W. Merchant, in Lockport N. Y., U. S. A., 1853, since which time it has steadily grown in public favor, and is now acknowledged and admitted by the trade to be the standard liniment of the country. When we make this announcement we do so without fear of contradiction, notwithstanding we are aware there are many who are more or less prejudiced against proprietary remedies especially on account of the many humbugs on the market; however, we are pleased to state that such prejudice does not exist against GARGLING OIL. We do not claim wonders or miracles for our liniment, but we do claim it is without an equal. It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and at we ask is that you give it a fair trial, remembering that the Oil put up with white wrapper (small) is for human and fowl flesh, and that with yellow wrapper (three sizes) for animal flesh. Try a bottle.

As these cuts indicate, the Oil is used successfully for all diseases of the Human, fowl and animal flesh. Shake well before using.

Cannot be Disputed.

One of the principal reasons of the wonderful success of Merchant's Gargling Oil is that it is manufactured strictly on home